

Head and Tailor, 302 Strand.

The Leader.

A POLITICAL AND LITERARY REVIEW.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and, by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—*Humboldt's Cosmos.*

Contents :

REVIEW OF THE WEEK—

	PAGE
The Indian Revolt	866
The Orient	869
Ireland	869
America	870
Continental Notes	870
Accidents and Sudden Deaths	871
State of Trade	871
The Mormon Conference in London	871
The Great Eastern Steamship	872
Our Civilization	872
Naval and Military	874

Gatherings from the Law and Po- lice Courts	874
Obituary	875
Miscellaneous	876
Postscript	877

PUBLIC AFFAIRS—

The Progress of Events in India	877
Wives-in-Law	877
Misgovernment and No-Govern- ment	878
'Peace Makers'	879

The Civil Government of India	879
The Mormons	880
Telegraphic Communications with the East	881

OPEN COUNCIL—

Foresters' Tawdry	881
-------------------------	-----

LITERATURE—

Summary	882
Louis Blanc's New Volume	882
A Fascicle of Romance	883

Soyer's Culinary Campaign	884
A Papistical Poem	885

THE ARTS—

Theatrical Notes	886
------------------------	-----

The Gazette	886
-------------------	-----

COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS—

City Intelligence, Markets, &c.	886
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VOL. VIII. No. 390.]

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1857.

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Review of the Week.

ALWAYS when Parliament breaks up it leaves us in a state to be expressed by no other word than mystification; and this year, from the concurrence of outward causes, the mystification is greater than ever. We do not know what our Government is doing; we see great efforts going on, and cannot tell how far it is obeying public opinion, or defying Parliamentary responsibility.

What, for, example, is it doing in India? There is every reason to believe that Ministers are exerting themselves to the utmost; but on what principle? Is the course one which Parliament and the country could commend? Would it lead to beneficial results? An order from the Horse Guards authorizes any men between eighteen years and twenty-three, on raising a hundred recruits, to receive a commission, if the Commander-in-Chief shall previously have pronounced him to be a person fitted for employment in the army. We gather from the order that Government is in great want of recruits, and that it is pressing the extension of the army; but we have already seen that it stands by the purchase system, and we do not perceive in this order the opportunity for admitting any persons of a new class. Only young men of 'position' could raise recruits. The QUEEN is subscribing 1000*l.* towards the fund for the sufferers in India, the PRINCE CONSORT and Duchess of KENT making up the sum to 1400*l.*; Lord PALMERSTON giving his 100*l.* The parallel is remarkable. The Emperor of the French had already given 1000*l.*, his Imperial Guard making the sum up 1400*l.*; the French Ambassador giving 100*l.* All the towns about the country are subscribing largely. Compensation in damages will be given to the Anglo-Indians for the horrors they have endured through the neglect of an Executive which refused to perceive the coming danger.

New difficulties have arisen in the settlement of the Principalities question. The latest Turkish Government has been broken into; REDSCHID PACHA is succeeded by FUAD EFFENDI; Austria, it is understood, very reluctantly consents to the latest arrangement, if consent she does; and it is imagined, though we really know nothing about it, that the Emperor of the French is somehow to settle the matter in the English sense when he meets the Emperor ALEXANDER at Stuttgart. The one thing clear is, that Turkey cannot rule her own subjects, who are now rising against her authority

in Arabia and Syria, as they have done in Montenegro; and she certainly has not been made stronger for the support given to her by the Western Powers.

The same uncertainty extends to commercial matters. Manchester is under something like a chronic panic from the threatened failure of the cotton supply; and the Cotton Supply Association is seeking information in all quarters, to discover a territory where fresh crops can be raised. Some time since it turned to India with a probability of success; but now the very region from which cotton is to be brought is a prey to the revolt. The friends of the West Indies have advanced the claims of these islands; but how is it, if they are so capable of producing cotton, that they have not produced it yet? It is for want of supplies of labour, the African being slow to work except under coercion. There is no prospect of supply from South Africa, says Mr. SOUTHAM, who has just presented a paper on the subject to the Manchester Cotton Supply Association. Dr. LIVINGSTONE has indeed this week been preaching the capabilities of Western Africa, which already produces good cotton, has a climate for the purpose, the soil, the rivers, both for irrigation and transit; and the people, he insists, have a peculiar commercial turn. Meanwhile, however, the price of cotton is continually rising, and the Manchester manufacturer asks how he is to continue to feed the enormous machine which has hitherto been his servant, but would be a formidable servant in rebellion.

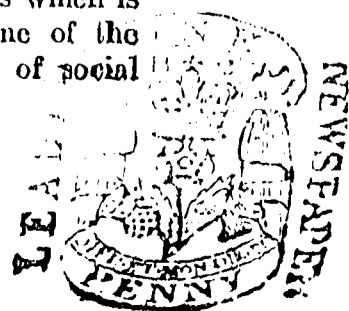
Commerce is displaying at once remarkable defects in that system of self-support and self-regulation which was anticipated from simple free trade, and equally remarkable evils arising from a species of protection against which commercial men have not yet raised their heads—the protection of 'credit,' under cover of laws designed to give a state-guaranteed value to certain transactions. Traders in various parts of the world have been using the power thus accorded in order to deceive. Some of the latest instances of this kind have happened in the United States, where a ship-building company is said to have just been exposed in defrauding purchasers in the size of vessels and in the construction. Other persons are accused of systematically endeavouring to destroy the credit of some American securities, those securities being held mainly by English capitalists. If the device imputed to these persons were carried out, the securities would become scarcely marketable, they would be bought up at an easy rate, and the property originally established with English money

would revert to American citizens. Some flagrant cases of bankruptcy in the Union closely resemble more flagrant cases in this country, where persons of high social position, even members of Parliament, are about to take their trial on criminal charges connected with the Royal British Bank.

It is the same story in Paris. We long since exposed the true nature of the *Crédit Mobilier*. When M. CHARLES THURNEYSSEN, banker and share-dealer, absconded, it was said that his case was quite peculiar, and that he had no connexion with that company. We pointed out the circumstance that his case was exactly like that of many persons of high commercial position in this country who have launched into extravagant speculations, and so deviated into criminal fraud. It now turns out that his liabilities were 600,000*l.*; that his uncle, a director of the *Crédit Mobilier*, is liable for his debts; and that the uncle is consequently bankrupt. It is M. AUGUSTE THURNEYSSEN, a person of great distinction amongst European bankers and capitalists, in partnership with M. PEREIRE in various French joint-stock enterprises; with M. STIEGLITZ in Russian and German speculations; and it is said with very distinguished houses in our own capital. Last year M. ISAAC PEREIRE was apologizing for the decline of the dividend of the *Crédit Mobilier* Company from 40 to 23 per cent.; and shares which have been as high as 360*l.* are now as low as 35*l.* Some of the other directors have tried to get quit, but have been prevented, and all secessions which might have ended in the breaking up of the Company have been smoothed over. Nevertheless, the occurrence has shown on what a footing of uncertainty this whole class of new French commerce stands.

A cable has just been laid, telegraphically uniting Africa and Europe, from Cape Spartivento to Cape Bona, a line more advantageous to France than to England; but we have to see much more of this telegraphic trade before we can feel any certainty on the subject of its success.

Two meetings illustrate the severance of classes in this country, and that diversity of objects which is daily leading men more away from each other. The Mormons have held a conference in the Adelaide Gallery and in a large building in Westminster; they have had great success. And Lord BROUGHAM has presided at the distribution of prizes by the Institutional Association in Manchester; a union of mechanics' institutes which is encouraging youthful self-education. One of the lads, who stood foremost on the subject of social



economy, was only twelve years of age; about the age of JOHN MILL when he first gave a work on the subject of conic sections or some other abstruse question. Individuals may be trained to the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties and the attainment of much information; but we doubt whether education in this sense will ever be so universally diffused as to afford the proper check for the excesses of ignorance and superstition. Before that day arrives, we must contrive some system for allowing those who are by nature so disposed, to become learned in bookish knowledge, with the means of diffusing their information to those who are inclined for more active life and less studious pursuits. Manchester is now trying to educate everybody; and Mormonism is showing how hopeless has been the progress hitherto.

The best instructors of the people would be some such body as the clergy. If we mistake not, indeed, CARLYLE has said somewhere, or nowhere but in conversation, that literary men have gradually assumed the place of social teachers, once monopolized by the hierarchies. But the literary man, divorced from his book, cannot act as the personal teacher, like the religious leader; neither can he carry his teaching to those who are disinclined for bookish exercises as the priest can. No! If ever a priesthood shall become socially honest, undogmatic, modestly receiving such lights as reach it, and candidly and simply imparting what it knows, it would inevitably become the true medium for diffusing moral and practical knowledge among the people. But then the preachers would not act like the Reverend Mr. HANNA in Belfast, who, in the exercise of his right to preach in public, has drawn upon him, during the Sabbath-day, the hostility of an enraged Roman Catholic multitude. The justices of the peace advised him to desist; the example of his own colleagues taught him the same lesson, but he persevered. The sermon went on amidst tumult, the military were called out, and the Christianity of Mr. HANNA came to the people of Belfast most literally as a sword.

SOUTHERN AFRICA.—From the 5th to the 14th of June, there were tremendous gales on the coast of Southern Africa, during which ten large vessels, and a great number of smaller ships, were wrecked. The Kaffir tribes have been reduced to great distress by cattle stealing. The Cape Parliamentary session closed on the last day of June. A railway bill which had passed the Assembly gave immense satisfaction to the Western Provinces, but was very ill received by the Eastern, which desire a separation from the others. The Parliament is prorogued to October, and the elections are to take place during the present month. We read in the Cape papers:—"The Free State and Trans-Vaal authorities brought their forces into the field about the middle of June. Boshof and Pretorius were to have had a battle, but neither of the armies had sufficient pluck. Pretorius crossed the Vaal, and drew up his army in battle array. Boshof's army was also ready, but the white flag and the white feather were shown early, and the differences were 'arranged.' Both champions returned to their own homes, and Boshof's partisans celebrated the bloodless victory with a dinner. The festivities were kept up with great spirit.—Sir George Grey is about to visit the frontier very shortly. It is expected that he will go to East London by H.M.S. Penelope. His Excellency is supposed to have in view some comprehensive form of Government for the Cape colony and Kaffraria. In his prorogation speech there is this remarkable paragraph:—"You will find that I have endeavoured, as High Commissioner, in all instances to bring the laws of British Kaffraria, into perfect harmony with those of Cape Colony, in order that diversity of laws and customs might hereafter prevent no obstacle to the incorporation of British Kaffraria into one province with either the whole or a portion of the Cape Colony, if such a union should hereafter be thought desirable, as there is much reason to think may be the case."

THE MISSIONARY IN INDIA.—A lecture has been delivered by the Rev. E. E. Jenkins, Wesleyan minister, on the Religion and Customs of the Hindoos. Mr. Jenkins has resided for eleven years in the Madras Presidency, and he denied that the revolt had been caused by missionary efforts. On the contrary, the districts where the missionaries had been most were the least disturbed. He therefore warned the Government against suppressing the agents of Christianity; but he condemned the distribution of the greased cartridges. He also condemned 'the iniquitous landholding system.'

THE INDIAN REVOLT.

An interesting document has been published in a supplement to the *Fort St. George Gazette* of the 17th of July. It is an address to the Right Honourable Lord Harris, Governor of Fort St. George, signed by several hundred of the Hindoo and Mahomedan inhabitants of Madras; and it runs thus:—

"My Lord,—We, the Hindoo and Mahomedan inhabitants of Madras, beg to address your Lordship in Council at the present critical juncture of affairs in Bengal and the North West, where the Bengal army has added to the guilt of mutiny and rebellion the unprovoked and indiscriminate murder of many of their officers, and, still worse, of a great number of defenceless European women and children; we want words strong enough to convey the feelings which are inspired by the frightful atrocities that have been committed. Their crimes admit of no palliation, misguided though they may have been through the secret misrepresentations of evil-minded men; but we have the fullest confidence that the alarm occasioned among the Bengal soldiery by the introduction of the new cartridges originated solely in a delusion so far as the intentions of Government are concerned, and that neither an infringement of the laws of caste, nor an outrage to religious feelings, had ever for one moment been contemplated; and we earnestly trust that the might of the British Government will be put forth, until all who either actively took part in or abetted the unheard-of barbarities of the revolted troops have been subjected to the condign punishment of the State.

"While we thus assure your Lordship in Council of our loyalty towards, and deep sympathy with, the British Government, and with the relatives and friends of all who have fallen victims to those bloodthirsty and misguided men, we would crave leave to congratulate your Lordship on the unshaken fidelity of the army of Madras and the perfect tranquillity that reigns throughout this Presidency. We rejoice to think, also, that the same state of affairs exists in the neighbouring Presidency of Bombay.

"In conclusion, we beg to express our entire conviction that the overthrow of the British power in India would be the greatest calamity that could fall upon the natives, and while we regard with pride the loyal services of the various native princes and chiefs in alliance with the British Government, and the alacrity with which they have assisted to crush rebellion, we beg to assure your Lordship in Council that you may unhesitatingly rely on the allegiance of the natives of this Presidency, and we shall make it our special business to spread the knowledge of this declaration of our sentiments as widely as possible, and to discourage to the best of our ability all the groundless and mischievous rumours which from time to time gain currency, either through the fears of timid and ignorant individuals or the malicious designs of wicked men, who make it their object to go about and to seek means to propagate discontent and strife.

"We beg leave to subscribe ourselves, my Lord,
Your Lordship's most obedient humble servants.
Madras, July 2, 1857."

We continue our extracts from the letters of officers and others in India. A gentleman writing from Jubbulpore, June 19th, gives an account of the precautions he and his party were about to take:—

"We have sent some things and a tent out on the road to Seonee, so that we may not be quite destitute if we contrive to escape. On Sunday, we heard of the march of a force from Kamptee to Seonee. This had to be told at once to the Sepoys here, for they had said they would murder us all if any Europeans were sent here. The men were told they might send some of their number to see that the force had no intention of moving beyond Seonee. Good Heavens, that it should have come to such a playing at soldiers as this! But what can we do but temporize? We are entirely at the mercy of a powerful body of armed men. No place of refuge or rendezvous to fly to in case of revolt; each must seek safety as best he may. The only arrangement we can come to is that all have agreed to take the same road. Some ladies never take off their clothes at night, and all are prepared for immediate flight. Our carriage is drawn up at the door every night, and the horses kept harnessed; but for all that we go to bed as in the most peaceful times, and sleep soundly. It is no blind confidence that enables us to do so. I think it is quite bad enough to be killed without fretting oneself to death beforehand. I keep ten or twelve of our servants sleeping near the carriage, and make one of them act as sentry while the others sleep in peace. I get up occasionally to see that my sentry is on the alert. This is the more necessary now as Dr. W.'s house had a narrow escape of being set on fire four nights ago by some villains from the bazaar. We have now a chain of chowkedars all round the cantonment."

Another letter from the same city says, under date July 2nd:—

"A short time ago, a detachment of five hundred Sepoys and two guns marched to quell a disturbance in the Chundery district, on the way to Sullatpore. They attacked and captured a small fort, taking sixteen prisoners. The bad men of the detachment insisted on

the prisoners being released, and released they were. On this news reaching Sangor, the Brigadier determined on occupying the fort. He ordered general parade and guard mounting, and when the guards were well scattered to their posts, the guns were moved off to the fort covered by the irregular cavalry—the cavalry placing all their valuables, more than 10,000 rupees, in the fort under guard of the European artillerymen. The infantry by this move seemed cowed, and were regularly checkmated. The Brigadier assembled the native officers and told them that after what had taken place he had no further confidence in the infantry, and could not have any unless the bad men were given up. After a deal of talk, this was agreed to, and our news this morning is that one hundred of the best men of the two regiments with two native officers have marched to try and persuade the good men of the field detachment to join them in seizing the bad ones. It remains to be seen whether the good men will obtain the ascendancy. I fear the thing will resolve itself into a regular rise at Sangor; if it does, we shall be in a bad way here. You may fancy our anxiety to know how the affair will terminate. Yesterday, accounts came from Nagode that sixty prisoners had broke gaol in the middle of the day; they at once rushed towards the officers' bungalows, intending to fire them; but the Sepoys and police turned out and shot down fourteen of them, capturing the rest, except eight who contrived to escape. Of these only one is of any consequence. Well done the 50th! It is said to be one of the finest regiments in Bengal; but, even though they have now acted thus, to-morrow they may be in mutiny."

In a third letter from Jubbulpore, dated July the 20th, we read:—

"We muster about fifty at dinner, ten of whom are ladies, and we have fifteen children in the house. Our numbers are nearly one hundred, including the uncovenanted. We have included some spacious outcuses in our intrenchments, which gives them accommodation. We are lucky in having a small room to ourselves. In one room three ladies and a child sleep in one bed. If you could look in upon us, you would not think we were a very lugubrious set, but rather that we were met on some festive occasion. At this moment, I hear the piano and singing. We are a queer lot, we Britons; day after day, we hear of atrocities too horrid to write about, and of the murder of friends and relatives, and never seem to think of our own state. Laughing, talking, eating, drinking, music, singing—all seems to go on much as usual. The Subadar Major, of the 42nd, left with the companies at Dumoh, wrote in to say that he had removed the treasure into the fort and that he would protect it for Government. A few days after, some villains belonging to the Shaghur Rajah came down, but a Havildar went into the village after them and killed eleven, driving the rest off. Things at Sangor after the move into the fort went on quietly for a few days. At last, the 31st and irregular cavalry quarrelled, and the 42nd who had seized the morning gun joined the cavalry and fired round shot into the lines of the 31st. The 31st replied with musketry and the 42nd took it up. They fought at intervals for a day and a night, and at last the 31st gallantly charged and captured the gun, driving the 42nd out of the cantonment. The officers of the 31st wished to join their men; but, as treachery was feared, they were not allowed to do so. The 31st immediately sent the gun into the fort and next day pursued the 42nd, but could not overtake them. When the news of this fight reached the detachment in the field, the whole of the 42nd men and some thirty of the 31st quietly bolted, taking with them their arms. The 31st returned to Sangor, bringing back the two guns and delivering them up. Three companies with their officers were then allowed to go to Dumoh with Captain P—, deputy commissioner, and this morning we have news of the arrival of the detachment at Dumoh, and peaceable delivery of the treasure.

"Some of the mutineers of the 42nd joined some of the Shaghur folks and looted a village; they quarrelled about the plunder, and some Shaghur people were killed. The Rajah seized the men of the 42nd, stripped them, and turned them adrift. The villagers did the rest—they killed all they could lay their hands on. Hurrah!"

Mr. Kay, recently a missionary at Cawnpore, thus relates, in a letter to the Rev. Ernest Hawkins, Secretary of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, the fate of the missionaries in the city sacked by Nena Sahib:—

"Bishop's College, Calcutta, July 20.
"Dear Mr. Secretary,—It is once more my painful office to have to inform the Society of the loss of two of their missionaries. Up to yesterday I continued to hope (though it was the barest possibility) that Messrs. Haycock and Cockey might have escaped or been made prisoners. General Havelock, who has retaken Cawnpore, has reported that none of those who capitulated—men, women, or children—have been spared. My last letter from Mr. Haycock was dated May 31. He had then taken refuge in cantonments. He mentioned to me that his manly had told him six months previously that they would 'soon feel the sharpness of the Mussulman's sword.' The native Christians had dispersed in various directions previously to the last outbreak."

It now appears that Ensign Robert Browne did not escape from the entrenchments at Cawnpore, but

was on detached duty at a short distance with two companies of his regiment. They mutinied on the 6th of June, but allowed their officers to escape. The ensign then wandered about the country, disguised as a native, until he reached the English camp, when, having joined the volunteer corps of cavalry composed of officers, he advanced with the army on Cawnpore.

Among the passengers by the Ripon, which arrived from the East on Friday week, were the Rev. Mr. Hay, an American missionary, his wife and children, who narrowly escaped from Meerut, with the loss of all their property, and with only a few shillings in their possession. Mrs. Hay was confined on board the Ripon with a still-born child, her fright and sufferings having caused premature labour. Another of the passengers was a Miss Stallard, a young lady who was on the point of being massacred at Meerut, but who escaped by swimming across a river. She was afterwards in a carriage with five others, three of whom were murdered by the mutineers.

A sergeant in the 60th Royal Rifles writes from Camp Guznee de Nagger, June 3rd:—

"They (the enemy) took up their position in front of a large walled village, and fought like devils. We drove them into the village and set fire to it. We were obliged afterwards to go through the fire and drive them out. At last we broke them. A small band, about thirty, got together at the back of the village, and stood their ground till the whole were killed. They actually crossed bayonets with ours, and met their death like Trojans. We returned to camp about nine p.m. At two o'clock the next day, they came out again, and fought the same battle over again. We drove them from their position, and that was all. They numbered about 6000, with a great many guns. Their cavalry charged our guns over and over again. Both men and officers who have fought side by side with them say they could not have imagined that any of the native troops could have fought so well. I had several very narrow escapes, but one particularly so. In the village, I went into a hut; one of the gents was behind the door; as soon as I showed my nose he made a chop. I twiggled him in time, took a step to rear, fired through the door, and cooked his goose. The officer commanding my company, Lieutenant Napier, the second day was shot in the leg, which has since been amputated. We expect to join the forces of the officiating Commander-in-Chief to-day or to-morrow. As soon as that takes place we're off for Delhi; no quarter to be given, as they give us none. We were obliged to shoot their wounded. They fought more desperately when hurt than when whole. We picked up several of our old rifles, which were lodged in the Delhi magazine. Delhi Fort now mounts upwards of 150 heavy guns and field pieces innumerable, ammunition, shot, and shell in abundance, so that we may expect rather warm work."

The same soldier, on the 14th of June, states:—

"Delhi lies in a hollow, surrounded on three sides by very high and steep walls; on the fourth side is the river Jumna. After we got the gentlemen out of their first line, they retired, disputing every inch of ground for eight miles; at the sixth we halted, had a drain of rum and a biscuit served out to us, rested for half an hour, and then followed them up; in the meantime they had lined the tops of the hills. The Rifles were ordered to advance in skirmishing order, which we did in fine style, and, by an able flank movement, which does our commanders who planned it the greatest credit, we took possession of the whole range, captured the guns, and drove the enemy into the city. It was fine sport for our fellows. We kept behind the rocks as we advanced, and all the niggers could see was the flash of our pieces. Our first point is to look out for cover—up a tree, behind a tree or rock, in a hole, or, in fact, anywhere where we can see without being seen. We took and shot two Europeans this day; one of them confessed that there were ten more in the service of the King of Delhi. Captured seventeen guns this day, with a very large store of ammunition, shot, &c. They came out in great force at seven p.m. the same day, and tried very hard to dislodge us, but it was 'no go.' They have been out six times since, driven back with great loss each time. They are getting reinforcements every day; the 60th Native Infantry and 4th Native Regular Lancers joined them from the waterside the day before yesterday, at two p.m., and gave us as tight a fit as we have had yet. If it had not been for a stratagem, I think they would have taken our heavy guns and ammunition. Our colonel ordered us to hide just as it was getting dusk, and then he sounded the 'retire.'"

This writer states that "a messenger had been sent from the Delhi artillerymen, that, if pardoned, they will surrender. Of course, a favourable answer has been sent them." Alluding to the sortie on the 19th of June, the sergeant says:—

"After a very hard fight, which lasted till ten, p.m., we were obliged to retire for the night, when, owing to the darkness, the 75th and one of our guns fired three rounds into our company. We had one officer killed, two wounded, and about thirty men killed and wounded. Some of the wounded could not be found; they were picked up the next morning, most horribly mutilated. Two of them (one a married man with a large family)

were skinned. We went out the next morning (20th), but they retired after a heavy artillery action. The weather is very hot. I had seventy-two hours' outpost duty on a plain, without the slightest shelter. I felt during the day as if I had a hot iron going into my head."

Lieutenant-Colonel Luard communicates to the *Times* a copy of Ensign Davenport's (12th Bombay Native Infantry) account of the rising at Neemuch on June 3rd. We here read:—

"About a week before the mutiny, I volunteered to do duty with the Gwalior Contingent (7th Infantry). I was ordered to take up my quarters in the fort, where Macdonald and I remained day and night with the right wing (three companies). The left wing (five companies) was quartered in a vacant hospital some quarter of a mile distant from the fort. On the night of the 3rd, Macdonald and I laid down in our clothes, but not to sleep, as we had reason to suspect that all was not right. At half-past eleven, p.m., we were aroused by a report of a gun, which in a few minutes was followed by another. This was the signal for the row to commence, and many moments had not passed when we saw our houses blazing all round. Lieutenant Gardon, who was at the hospital with the left wing, under the command of Lieutenant Rose, also at the hospital, was aroused by a subahdar telling him that guns had been fired, and the disturbance commenced. Lieutenant Rose and he got the men out of the hospital and marched them to join us in the fort. A shot was fired on the way to the fort, it was said by a Sepoy, at Lieutenant Rose. When they had joined us, we placed the men along the ramparts, served out ammunition to them, and ordered them to load. They obeyed all our orders with apparent cheerfulness, and one and all swore to defend the place with their lives. I was placed to defend the gate, with a subahdar of nearly fifty years' service, two European sergeants, and twenty picked men. We remained in a most anxious state of suspense for nearly four hours, during which time we saw cavalry men riding about, and thrusting lighted torches, placed at the end of long poles, into the thatch of the bungalows, when we heard the 72nd Bengal Native Infantry, the Bengal Cavalry and Artillery, approaching. Just as they passed the political agent's house, about two hundred or three hundred yards from the fort, two more guns were fired. This was the signal for the Gwalior men to be up and doing. Immediately on these guns being fired my old hero of fifty years' standing ordered his picked and brave men to lower the gate, which I did my best to prevent, and for my pains received a gentle intimation that if I did not hold my tongue and be quiet I should be treated to a little cold steel in the shape of a dozen or so of bayonets. I then asked them to let me go and report progress to the major; this they granted. I made my report, after which Macdonald, Rose, Gardon, and myself went among the men, who were assembled in the court-yard fixing bayonets. Macdonald addressed the men to no purpose. We then tried to take away the colours, but this they would not permit. They then took us outside the gate and told us to go, and on our hesitating said if the Bengal Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery saw us we should be murdered, and that they could not and would not try to save us. We then went away."

Ultimately, the party, together with some women and children, arrived in safety at Kairwarrah.

An officer of artillery, writing on July 23rd, thus describes the state of things at Mhow:—

"Since I last wrote to you, we have had some very hard work. On the 1st of this month, the troops broke out at Indore, fourteen miles from here. We were ordered out with our battery; but, when we had gone seven miles and a half, news came that the insurgents had taken another road, so we returned and found the station in great alarm; some of the rebels had brought up two guns while we were away, but they were taken by the cavalry. Two of our horses dropped down dead just as we came in, so you may imagine the rate at which we went there and back, having six horses to each gun and six to the waggons. After dinner we were ordered to clear out of the barracks into the arsenal, and we got most of the things in by dark. About half-past eight p.m. one of the native infantry officers came galloping in, saying that the regiment was up; in came another from the cavalry with the same story. Our horses were so knocked up that we placed the guns inside, so as to play through the gate in case of an attack. We had forty of the native infantry on guard inside; next up came Colonel Platt and said they were outside and the battery must be brought out. We could not, for it takes half an hour to put in horses and get ready. The first thing we did was to disarm the guard we had inside, which was done promptly; we found every man with his piece loaded, and some of them with three balls. There was only one shot fired on our side, and not one on theirs; the reason of this was we had them in front of our guns and could have sent them to 'kingdom come' in no time. During the time this was going on, Colonel Platt rushed outside along with one of the officers of his regiment and tried to persuade them to come back. We were ordered to fire; the port fires were lit; and as soon as they saw that away they went, so we had no firing inside. It was a great pity the old colonel was in the gateway, or we should have mown

them down nicely with grape. I must not forget to mention that Colonel Platt was like a father to the men, and when he had an opportunity of leaving them and joining a European corps last summer the men petitioned him to stay. He had been upwards of thirty years with them, and when the riot took place he had so much confidence in them that he rode up to their lines before we could get out. When we found him next morning, both cheeks were blown off, his back completely riddled with balls, one through each thigh, his chin smashed into his mouth, and three sabre cuts between the cheek bone and temple; also a cut across the shoulder and the back of the neck. Two others were killed, one native Indian and one cavalry officer—total three. I never saw such mangled bodies in my life, and never wish to see the like again. Had the colonel not been so rash, we should not have lost a man. But I am wandering from my story. When the battery was ready, away we went, the blaze from the officers' quarters serving to light us on our way; as we were going there were several shots fired at us, but we could not see the offenders, as they generally came from the backs of houses, &c. However, when we got into their lines balls came pretty fast, so we unlimbered and gave them three rounds of grape and round shot, from five 9lb. guns and one 24lb. howitzer. As soon as the first round was fired they fled to the other side of the river. We then came back to our little garrison, but got no sleep that night. Next morning we mounted eight guns on the bastions, two at each corner. We have been hard at work ever since. The first four nights and days we got no rest. My face and arms are skinned the same as if they had been scalded, and my lips are at the present moment one mass of scabs with the heat of the sun."

A plea for tempering justice with mercy in our mode of dealing with the mutineers is put forward by the Aborigines Protection Society, who have addressed a memorial to Mr. Vernon Smith, President of the Board of Control. The writers condemn the incitements to indiscriminate slaughter which have been uttered and printed both here and in India—incitements which they characterize as opposed to the spirit of Christianity. They express the most entire sympathy with our suffering fellow countrymen and countrywomen in the East, and horror at the atrocities committed on them; but they attribute the outbreak to our injudicious meddling with the Hindoos, more especially in connexion with their religion:—

"The Sepoys, in common with the other Hindoo inhabitants, have, with some exceptions, been remarkable for their confidence in the tolerant spirit of the [East India] Company, and for the fidelity with which they have served in many hard-fought battles. But this confidence has been gradually weakened, as the native population of India have not merely found their faith assailed, but, with eyes gradually opened to the truth, they have seen themselves borne down by excessive and impolitic taxation, their customs interfered with, and their race despised. The setting aside of the law of adoption, which most materially affected their social system, and the employment of native troops on distant service, may be cited amongst some of the causes of offence which may have brought on the present state of things, which all deplore, and which many eye-witnesses had foreseen. It is no indifference towards that religion which we revere, and whose sacred dictates most strongly inculcate the merciful policy which we advocate, that prompts us to regard it as no part of the duty of the Government of India to put down, by law, the profession of the native faith, when the practices to which it leads are not repugnant to morality."

In the Vienna correspondence of the *Times* we read:—

"As everything connected with India must necessarily be of interest, it is not necessary to apologize for laying before you some news forwarded to this city from Patna by a Roman Catholic bishop. On the 3rd of July, the house usually inhabited by the bishop and the cathedral were attacked by several hundred Mahomedans. The bishop had gone some days previously with the school children and orphans to a village at no great distance from Patna, but Dr. Lyall, who with a detachment of troops endeavoured to save the cathedral from the fury of the populace, was shot, and his body cut to pieces. Several other Europeans were wounded. 'The insurgents called on the people to take up arms in defence of their faith, but, fortunately, the appeal was made in vain.' On the 6th of July, the bishop and his flock were obliged to quit the neighbourhood of Patna, and go to 'Bankipore' (probably Bhaugulpore is meant), as great numbers of deserters came down the Ganges in boats from Dinapore. 'We arrived at Bankipore on the 11th of July. Fourteen of the insurgents have been hanged and sixteen condemned to hard labour in chains.' Although the foregoing intelligence is but meagre, it is of some importance, as it shows that the Bihar district is in a very disturbed state."

The *Quebec Chronicle* states that the Ottawa Militia Field Battery have offered their services in India.

The following is a translation of a letter from the French Ambassador to the Lord Mayor of London, in connexion with the fund for relieving the sufferers by the Indian revolt:—

"Albert-gate, Sept. 7, 1857.

"My Lord Mayor,—I have received from the Emperor the following despatch:—

"I send you 1000*l.* sterling as my personal subscription in favour of the officers and soldiers so cruelly afflicted in India. I also send you 400*l.*, the result of the subscription of the Imperial Guard. We have not forgotten the generous subscription of the Queen and of the English people at the time of the inundations."

"Receive, my Lord Mayor, the assurance of my high consideration.

"F. D. PERSIGNY, Ambassador of France.

"I send herewith an order for 1400*l.* sterling."

The following telegraphic despatch has been received from Colonel Phipps by the Lord Mayor. It is dated Balmoral, September 9th:—"You may announce subscriptions to the Fund for the Indian Sufferers of 1000*l.* from the Queen, 300*l.* from the Prince Consort, and 100*l.* from the Duchess of Kent." Lord Palmerston has subscribed 100*l.* It is a pity that this intimation did not arrive before the announcement of the French Emperor's subscription, and that the donation of our rich Prince Consort should be 100*l.* less than that of the Imperial Guard. The country, however, is rousing itself; and meetings in aid of the fund have been held at Bath, Coventry, Dorchester, Liverpool, and Norwich, at which subscriptions were inaugurated.

The committee appointed at the meeting held at the Mansion House on the 25th ult., for the purpose of collecting funds, met again on Wednesday, when a letter from the Secretary of the East India Company was read, in which it was stated that the Company had "given instructions to the Government of India to adopt measures for the immediate relief of sufferers whether connected with the public service or not." It was agreed that a meeting should be called without delay, with a view of modifying the previous resolutions in such a way as to enable the committee to give relief to sufferers by the rebellion who have arrived in England.

A young English lady of nineteen writes thus from Murree, Punjab, on the 27th of June:—

"Thank God, we are all still in good health and safety, though we had a fright this morning, of which I must tell you. I was in my own room, in the large house, about half-past seven o'clock in the morning. I was saying my prayers and the ayah was getting my bath ready, when I heard her say, 'Oh, I wish you would make haste—I would you had done!' When I had finished, I got up, and asked her what she meant. She said that my aunt had sent word for me to dress as quickly as possible, and that the Sepoys were on guard all round the compound; that our guard was under arms, and that they did not know what it was for, but that Juggernaut, our jemander, was stopped on his way down to the bazaar, and told nobody was to go outside their own compound. He came back and told Aunt L—— this, and declared his readiness to go anywhere, or do anything, she told him. She bade him go and try to hear what was the matter. He found out that some of the mutineers from Peshawur were coming across the hills to go into Cashmere, and that there was reason to believe that they were in the bazaar here, trying to raise the people. Mr. Baltze, Mr. MacNabb, and Captain Bracken, with a guard, went to the bazaar, but could not discover these men, but I am afraid there is no doubt they are here. We tried to stop them in Huzara, and sent two companies of Sikhs against them, but we have not heard what has become of them. The mutineers' favourite time for attacking us is in church, and as tomorrow is Sunday it will be an anxious day. The people are grown so impudent they go about shouting, 'Sahib toge he raj hogue,' i.e. 'The reign of the English is over.' We have eight men of Major Lumsden's regiment to guard us; they are such fine fellows, we feel quite proud of them. They are called 'Guides,' their uniform is the colour of the ground, so that they cannot easily be distinguished. They are fighting splendidly before Delhi. When Aunt L—— and I went out into the verandah, these men were loading their muskets and sharpening their bayonets, and looking not a little pleased at the prospect of a 'row.' Aunt said to one, 'If these mutineers come up to this house, shall you let any of them escape?' The man smiled grimly, and said, 'Not one.' I did not feel at all frightened, I am glad to say, though it was enough to make one fear when one knows how they cut the ladies at Delhi into pieces before each other's eyes; and as for the poor children, they set them in the burning sun with nothing on their heads, and gave them no water, till they went mad! It makes me so ferocious to think of it, I long to go and fight the wretches myself. They say our men fight like heroes. Some English hid themselves for some days in a mosque at Delhi. At last the Sepoys told them that if they would come out their lives should be spared. They did; and one lady said, 'You may kill me if you will give my child a little water.' They took her child from her and killed it, and then took all the rest to the Palace, where they were murdered before the King.

"All the insurgents who are wounded by our Enfield rifles are immediately killed by their comrades, as the Enfield rifle is discharged by the objectionable cartridge, so the men who are wounded by it have lost caste. The

Sepoys come out to fight with ladies' dresses on; is it not revolting? They also come out loaded with money, which our men take as soon as they kill them. One man of the Rifles got 1600 rupees; they quite deserve it, but when they get into the city what a 'loot' there will be with all those jewellers' shops! They will be like madmen; the officers cannot control them when they take a city by storm."

The same young lady, writing on the 29th of June, says:—

"Sunday passed off quietly; the soldiers went off to church fully armed, and sentries were all round it; it looked warlike to see soldiers at church with loaded muskets.

"The most impertinent thing of all was done at Bareilly, where the Sudder Ameen (a native judge) took our judge, Mr. Robertson, prisoner, made a regular trial, English fashion, and hanged him. And at Allyghur they put a wretched Sepoy on horseback and called him the 'General Sahib,' and forced the English officers and civilians to salute him! Just wait till we have twenty more European regiments in this country, and then won't we pay them off for their impudence!"

Another lady, writing from Jubbulpore, on July 17th, remarks that "even ladies are getting quite hardened;" and adds, "I really think I did feel pleasure in seeing hundreds of the rebels killed at — and Meerut."

Lieutenant A. R. E. Hutchinson, Bheel agent and Political Assistant to the Governor-General at Bhopawur, Indore, made a sudden flight from his station to Indore under the influence of a false alarm that Holkar had proved faithless. He thus relates the adventures encountered by himself and others on their road:—

"I hoped to reach Para at nightfall, where I had ordered my servants to meet me. We travelled all day, which was, most fortunately, cool. At two p.m. we halted to rest. As we started two men came from the village Charawna to inquire who we were. Our servants said we were Parsee merchants going to Baroda. On we went again, and at eight p.m. we were startled by the news that a party of horse and foot had just arrived from Amjheera for our capture. At this terrible news all Mrs. S——'s servants deserted her, but ours remained with us. Dr. Chisholm and myself determined to keep watch, and to defend ourselves to the last. We passed a terrible night; but God had mercy upon us and brought us deliverance from our enemies; for during the night the Bheels (we were in the Jabwa territory) gave the alarm to the nearest station, and daylight saw a party of horse from Para, under Soojan Singh, who rescued us and took us to Para; however, to satisfy the Amjheera people, he insisted on our showing what property we had. Our carts were accordingly searched. I ordered a horseman to go to Jabwa, and to acquaint the chief with our situation; we went on to Para. At four p.m. a deputation arrived from Jabwa to escort us to that place. The head man of a village where we halted gave us his own dinner, and we started again at ten p.m., escorted by one hundred Bheels. We rested for the night at the hut of a liquor vendor. Early in the morning, I overheard the Bheels talking among themselves in a most murderous strain. I jumped up, and awoke the people, telling them it was time to start. We got off again, and reached Jabwa early on the 5th inst., and received a kind welcome from the young Rajah, who assigned us one of his palaces for our residence, and sent us dinner from his own table. We passed six dreary days here, without clothes or books, or any news. However, I was soon assured that Holkar had not turned against us, and I at once resolved to return to Indore or Bhopawur. On the 8th, the young Rajah received a letter from Holkar, threatening vengeance should any insult be offered us, and telling him that he had detached a party for our escort; this party arrived on the 10th inst. On the 12th, we left Jabwa under the escort of Holkar's troops."

An escape from Indore is vividly sketched by one of the party, the wife of a medical man, who writes:—

"After turning back from the Simrole road, we struck to the eastward across country roads and went on without stopping till about midnight, when we halted for an hour or so; of course, we had nothing but the ground to lie on, and had no food. Soon we went on again till daylight, when we came to a village where the men bought some sweetmeats, and somebody's servant (few had any servants with them) made some cakes of coarse flour. Halted till eight a.m., went on to Tuppa Bungalow, found some brandy that Mrs. Magniac had forgotten to take away when she was there a month or so before; had curry, rice, and grilled fowl, but scarcely time to eat it, as the people reported an enemy on before. On and on till near midnight; halted near a village some two hours; again journeyed onwards till daylight, when we came to a village, and they told us so confidently an enemy was near that a gun was sent on, and all preparations were made to force our way. Fortunately, no one appeared, and about seven a.m. we met two elephants, sent out by the political agent of Sehore, Major Rickards. At nine a.m. reached a bungalow; found tea, bread-and-butter, and grapes, sent out by the same kind person, curry and rice, two knives and forks and spoons, among some eighteen hungry people. Our party, in-

cluding some European sergeants and telegraph signalers, and three children, was thirty-two in number. At five p.m., went on. Halted at midnight for about two or three hours, and reached Sehore at eight a.m. Kind welcome, change of clothes, and a good breakfast; this was Saturday, the 4th. Halted Sunday, made some clothes, and bought a few necessary articles. Monday, the 6th, went on at five p.m.; halted at midnight for two hours; on till nine a.m., then halted for the day under a large tree—rain incessant; on till midnight, when the rain forced us to halt; took shelter in a native shed; fires dried our clothes a little; at dawn on again through the rain. At one village, had a small sugar ball each and some milk, and at another some parched pulse; on and on through most lovely scenery till sunset, when we reached the Nerbudda, crossed over, reached Hoosingabad at about eight p.m., and were distributed among the different persons here. Our lot threw us to some very kind people, a Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, of the Madras 28th. Hot water, grilled chicken, and such a night's rest! Since our arrival another party of fugitives from Augur, some twenty-five persons, have come. How long we all stay here, and where we next go, is most uncertain."

The following is an extract of a letter written by Major Macdonald, commanding the 5th Bengal Irregular Cavalry, after the attack upon him and his brother officers, in which Sir Norman Leslie was murdered:—

"Two days after my native officer said he had found out the murderers, and that they were three men of my own regiment. I had them in irons in a crack, held a drumhead court-martial, convicted, and sentenced them to be hanged the next morning. I took on my own shoulders the responsibility of hanging them first, and asking leave to do so afterwards. That day was an awful one of suspense and anxiety. One of the prisoners was of a very high caste and influence, and this man I determined to treat with the greatest ignominy, by getting the lowest caste man to hang him. To tell you the truth, I never for a moment expected to leave the hanging scene alive; but I was determined to do my duty, and well knew the effect that pluck and decision had on the natives. The regiment was drawn out; wounded cruelly as I was, I had to see everything done myself, even to the adjusting the ropes, and saw them looped to run easy. Two of the culprits were paralyzed with fear and astonishment, never dreaming that I should dare to hang them without an order from Government. The third said he would not be hanged, and called on the Prophet and on his comrades to rescue him. This was an awful moment; an instant's hesitation on my part and probably I should have had a dozen of balls through me; so I seized a pistol, clapped it to the man's ear, and said, with a look there was no mistake about, 'Another word out of your mouth, and your brains shall be scattered on the ground.' He trembled, and held his tongue. The elephant came up, he was put on his back, the rope adjusted, the elephant moved, and he was left dangling. I then had the others up, and off in the same way. And after some time, when I had dismissed the men of the regiment to their lines, and still found my head on my shoulders, I really could scarcely believe it."

Subjoined are extracts from letters from Lieutenant-Colonel Edwardes, C.B., written at Peshawur, and dated from June 21st to July 6th:—

"As yet we have made no impression on Delhi. General Reed's, or rather General Barnard's force was too weak to besiege Delhi, and has had to stop and wait for reinforcements just as General Whish had at Mooltan. The rebels far exceed him in numbers and in guns. The numbers are of little consequence, for disorganized fragments of rebel regiments never can contend successfully with the serried battalions of a well-appointed army led by English officers. But it is a serious matter to have 150 pieces of artillery (taken out of our own magazine) playing upon our camp. Engagements take place every two or three days, and we are easily victorious in the open field. The enemy loses hundreds in every skirmish, and the heaps of dead are re-plundered by our soldiers of all the plunder they had secreted round their waists. We lose very few men or officers. But we don't get into Delhi, and the delay damages our reputation, and encourages the belief, artfully disseminated by the Brahmins and Moollahs, that 'all prophecies agree that the English rule is now to end!' So the deluded people rise here and there, and add to the anarchy and confusion. We trust that 20,000 soldiers are now embarking from England, but they cannot reach till September, and you may judge what has to be endured and done during the intervening months. There never was anything a hundredth part so serious in India before. This post, so far from being more arduous in future, will be more secure. Events here have taken a wonderful turn. During peace Peshawur was an incessant anxiety. Now it is the strongest point in India. We have struck two great blows—we have disarmed our own troops, and raised levies of all the people of the country. The troops are confounded; they calculated on being backed by the people. The people are delighted, and a better feeling has sprung up between them and us in this enlistment than has ever been obtained before. I have also called on my old country, the Deragât, and it is quite delightful to

see how the call is answered. 2000 horsemen, formerly in my army at Mooltan, are now moving on different points, according to order, to help us in this difficulty, and every post brings me remonstrances from chiefs as to why they have been forgotten. What fault have they committed that they are not sent for? This is really gratifying. It is the heart of a people. It does one good all through. The Peshawarees had often heard that I had been grateful in getting rewards for my followers after the Mooltan war; but they were not prepared to see such a demonstration from the other end of the Soolimane Mountains. It excites their better feelings, and will do them good too. All yesterday I was busy fitting out 700 horse and foot levies (Mooltanees) to reinforce Nicholson at Jullundhur. How all the liberality shown to these Mooltanees after the war of 1848-9 is now repaid, in the alacrity with which they rush to our side again to help us! They are now invaluable, and so glad to see me again; it is quite a pleasure in the midst of this howling wilderness."

The Rev. H. S. Polehampton, chaplain at Lucknow, relates an anecdote showing the grave apprehensions excited in the minds of the most experienced of our Indian officers at the very commencement of the mutiny. One day, after the mutiny of the 7th Irregulars had been put down, early in May, Mr. Polehampton said laughingly to Sir Henry Lawrence, "Why, Sir Henry, you may have some work cut out for you now before you go home." He answered very gravely, "I can assure you it is no laughing matter." Colonel Inglis said the same thing to a man who was inclined to be too jocular.

A letter from Nagode says:—

"Our Nowgong tale is this:—On the 5th of June, our men volunteered, company by company, to serve against the rebels, to revenge the Hon. Company upon them. They were in the best possible spirits; they were thanked and praised, and then told the Jhansi news at a parade at three P.M. They were unanimous and enthusiastic in declaration that they would stand by us; so were the Artillery. The Cavalry were cool, and professed their allegiance, as if it were absurd to ask such a question of such honourable men. We were very glad to find the three arms show loyalty, and I thanked God, who disposes men's hearts. On the 8th, we got news of poor Dunlop's death, and heard from Mouranepore that every European at Jhansi was murdered. On the 9th, the Artillery company said they were anxious to serve against the rebels. We had heard about the 1st of June of some plot being hatched in the company, had seized four of the most mischievous, dismissed them by a word, and walked them off *instantly* to Chutterpore as prisoners. We dared not hold a court-martial; a sudden and successful blow was our only course, and this one told; the company was quiet, and, rid of its worst, was well inclined. Our own men had all along shown us the utmost good-will, and it was unfeigned, with the exception of a few. On the 10th, all was quiet till at sunset, when the six artillery guns were, as usual, brought on our parade, and our new guards were being marched off to relieve old ones, when a tall dare-devil Sikh and two others walked forward, loading his piece. He made for the Havildar-Major, a very nice, faithful man, and shot him dead. Mrs. Mawe, Mr. Smalley, and Mr. Franks and others saw him shot. He fell dead. The three Sikhs then dashed to the guns. The Artillery sergeant made some attempt to defend them, and several muskets were fired at him, he says. None of the gunners stood by him, and so he made off. One sergeant-major, as big as Falstaff, did so too. One Sepoy pushed aside a musket that was being fired at him. For some time we had all dined at four P.M., as we went early to the lines and to guards to prevent mischief. We had done dinner, and Dr. Mawe had been urging our making a move, because it was impossible that our men would stand fast after their brothers at Jhansi had rebelled, and were still so near. I had said that, great as the danger was, we could not abandon the station without orders; we could not move until carriage came, and it was almost certain that the first mention of collecting carriage would precipitate a revolt. A few days before, I had sent for the Government camels, to see them. They were only eight or nine, and those who wished to mutiny set abroad a story that I had sent for the camels in order to remove the treasure; it was our danger all along, and the rumour warned us that there was a party who intended to mutiny, and to stimulate the courage of some and to quicken matters, gave out that, if they delayed, the treasure would be gone. You may fancy how anxious we were from the 23rd of April, when the fires began, till now, one event after another adding to the proof that mischief was being hatched by some."

"Dr. Mawe and I had hardly ended our conversation when we heard several musket shots in the lines. There was no doubting what they meant. I went to the top of the mess-house to reconnoitre and learn the state of things, and form a plan before going to the lines. Ewart and Townsend mounted and galloped straight to the lines. Franks had gone there some time before, and was speaking to Mr. Smalley, and he saw what happened from the first, and rode off to tell us all. Poor Townsend was only in time to see his guns in other hands. I tried to get men to collect and to make a dash at the

guns with Ewart, who joined me, but no one would move. They were panic-stricken or mutinous. At last, I got a bugler who was too nervous to sound. I blew the 'assembly' several times, but with no effect; no more joined me than before. One gun loaded with grape had been fired over the lines, and I thought another would be fired at me for sounding the bugle. Perhaps they knew it was of little use. At any rate, they did not fire. I pushed across the lines with Ewart, the men trying to force us back (to save our lives). At last, as I saw none would accompany us, and that some of the men were against us, I made Ewart come back with me to the mess-house. More than one hundred men must have collected there.

"The Smalleys and Dr. and Mrs. Mawe had for some time occupied the two little sergeants' bungalows, which you may recollect stood on our parade at the left of the lines. The buggy road on to the parade passed between them. They thus got at once, with the two children and their two buggies, to the mess.

"The Major and Jackson had meanwhile done their best to get the men there to attack the mutineers. They would not budge. The Major would insist on our holding the mess, occupying the top. Jackson reasoned him out of this before I got back. A 9-pounder that the rebels brought opposite the mess-house helped his arguments, and we all made off, the old camel carriage and two buggies with us. The fat sergeant-major broke Mr. Smalley's buggy in five minutes by entering it. The camel carriage soon upset, and had to be left. The two ladies went on in Dr. Mawe's buggy. The Major called out to go to Chutterpore. Dr. Mawe providentially took a road at right angles to the one intended."

They afterwards arrived at Chutterpore, but soon left it, and made their way across country, accompanied by some Sepoys, who, however, showed themselves very lukewarm in their defence. They met with many perils on their journey, and had some encounters with armed natives, ending in the death of some of their party; but ultimately the greater number got to various places of refuge. The letter describing this escape is of great length, but is somewhat incoherent, as if the writer had not fully recovered his calmness after the horrible events through which he had passed.

Meer Syed Mohummud, deputy collector and magistrate at Jubbulpore, says in a letter to his son, Syed Abdoolah, now in England:—

"Should this be my last letter, I beg you never to forget that India cannot have a better ruler than the British Government, or be better administered than by the East India Company. Faults undoubtedly have been committed, and abuses have existed and do still exist; but what human institution can boast of being exempt from them? One thing is certain, and that is the result of these disturbances will be an increased desire on the part of the authorities to remove every cause of complaint, and introduce all the reforms and improvements required by the present system of government."

THE ORIENT.

PERSIA.

THE Shah has placed his Mohamedan, Christian, and Jewish subjects on a footing of perfect equality. Persons of either religion will in future be permitted to serve the State. Herat is not yet evacuated. 50,000 men are assembled in Khorasan. Mr. Murray was received by the Shah at his summer residence in the mountains.

"Sir J. Outram and Staff," says the *Bushire* correspondent of the *Times*, "reached Bushire on the 12th of June from Bagdad, and, on the 14th, Sheikh Mohsin Khan, Sirhang, deputed to visit him by the Serkeseekshy Bashi, waited on our General at the Residency. The day following, the Envoy was received with due honours at the camp, where he was introduced by Sir James to Brigadier-General Jacob, who succeeds him in command of the Persian expeditionary force. The greatest cordiality existed between all parties, and subsequently a return visit to the Persian camp at Borazgaun was despatched by General Jacob, consisting of Lieutenant-Colonel Trevelyan, of the Bombay Artillery, and two or three other officers. All was quiet at Mohammerah; no Persian forces had returned to that place, which was still held by the Chahh Chief on behalf of the Shah. The Hon. Company's sloop *Falkland* was anchored abreast the northern fort, but the *Clive* had moved lower down the river for a change of air. The crew of the latter vessel had suffered severely from fever, while that of the former were comparatively healthy. This is attributable rather to the wretched accommodation for the seamen on board the *Clive* than to any other apparent cause. The men of the *Falkland* were in the habit of landing every day, and seemed to be on the best terms with the Arabs. Sir James was ordered to India immediately, owing to the disturbed state of the Bengal Presidency, and was further directed to despatch as many troops as possible to Bombay; General Jacob was also directed to proceed to India without delay."

CHINA.

A private letter from Commodore Keppel to a friend has been published. It contains a capital account of

the boat fight in the Chinese waters on the 1st of June. We read:—

"The shallow water obliged the Hong-Kong to ground, when she would otherwise have been in front of everything; but when she grounded I led on the boats in my gig; but, as the tide was rising, the Hong-Kong kept following us as fast as she could. The first division of the Chinese fleet were simultaneously attacked by about 1900 men, spread over a large surface, and soon gave way; but I did not take up more than a quarter of that number to attack their second division, which was three miles higher up the river, in a well selected place, and evidently the *élite* of their fleet. They numbered exactly twenty in one compact row; they mounted from ten to fourteen guns each, two of them in stern and bow being heavy 32-pounders. I saw that I had all the Raleigh's boats well up, and determined to push on. They fired occasional shots, as if to ascertain our exact distance, but did not open their heaviest fire until we were within six hundred yards, and then I soon saw how impossible it would be to force our way until I had reinforcements. Nearly the first poor fellow whose head was knocked off was an amateur—Major Kearney. I had known him many years. We cheered, and I tried to get on, when a shot struck my boat right amidships, cut one man in two, and took off the arm of another. Prince Victor, who was with me, jumped forward to bind the man's arm up with his neckcloth. While he was doing so, another round shot passed through both sides of the boat, wounding two others of the crew. The boat was filling with water, and I got on one of the seats to keep my legs out of the water, and just as I stepped up a third round-shot went through both sides of the boat, not more than one inch below the seat on which I was standing. Many of our boats had now got huddled together, the oars of most being shot away. A boat of the Calcutta being nearest, we got in, pulling our wounded men with us. My dog 'Mike' refusing to leave the dead body of the man who had been his favourite, we were obliged to leave him. I then gave the order to retire on the Hong-Kong, and reform abreast of her. While we were going down a shot cut away all the oars on one side. I called to Lieutenant Graham to get his boat ready, as I would hoist my broad pendant and lead the next attack in his boat. I had no sooner spoken than a shot disabled his boat, wounding him and killing and wounding four others. I saw Graham one mass of blood, but it was from a marine who stood next to him, and part of whose skull was forced three inches into another man's shoulder. When I reached the Hong-Kong the whole of the enemy's fire appeared to be centred upon her. She was hulled twelve times in a few minutes; her deck was covered with the wounded, who had been brought on board from the boats. I was looking at them when a round shot cut down a marine, and he fell among them. From the paddle-box I saw that our heavy firing was now bringing up a strong reinforcement. The account of my having been obliged to retire had reached them, and they were pulling up like mad. The Hong-Kong had floated and grounded again. I ordered a bit of blue bunting to be got ready to represent my broad pendant; I called out, 'Let us try the row-boats once more, boys,' and went over the side into our cutter (the Raleigh's), in which was Turnour, the faithful Spurrier bringing the bit of blue flag. At this moment there arose from the boats, as if every man took it up at the same instant, one of those British cheers so full of meaning that I knew at once that it was all up with John Chinaman. They might sink twenty boats, but there were thirty others who would go ahead all the faster. On we went. It was indeed a lovely and exciting sight. I saw the move among the junks. They were breaking ground and moving off, the outermost first. This manœuvre they performed in beautiful order. They never ceased to fire. Three more cheers, and then commenced an exciting chase for seven miles. As our shot told on them they ran on shore, and their crews forsook them. Seventeen were come up with and captured this way, three only escaped. It was in this last chase that my poor Spurrier was shot down by my side. I saw his bowels protrude as he lay in the bottom of the boat holding my hand. He asked me if I thought there was any hope. I could only say, 'Where there is life there is hope;' but I had none. Strange to say, the good Crawford sewed him up, and the Admiral's last letter from Hong-Kong states that Spurrier hoped to return to his duty in a few days."

IRELAND.

RIOTS AT BELFAST.—The feuds of the Protestants and Roman Catholics at Belfast, and the determination of the former to preach in the streets, have led to some disgraceful riots, during which it was found necessary to fire on the people. On Sunday morning, a placard was posted in the principal thoroughfares and conspicuous places of the town, calling on the Papists to put down open-air preaching; denouncing the 'low and ruffianly fanaticism' of the Protestants, who were accused of provoking a quarrel for the purpose of shedding Roman Catholic blood; and exhorting the Papists to 'defend their rights as loyal subjects and peaceable citizens.' The Roman Catholic priests during the day requested their congregations to keep within doors: this request, however, was not fulfilled. Large crowds of men gathered in front of

the Custom-house and on the quays; and at four o'clock the Rev. Hugh Hanna, a Protestant minister, appeared on the scene, mounted a rostrum erected for him, and began to address the crowd. Mr. Clark, J.P., asked him, as a reasonable man, whether it was politic to preach? He answered that, unless forbidden to do so, he was determined to proceed with his discourse. Mr. Clark declined to prohibit him; but Mr. Coates, another justice of the peace, said he would hold him responsible for the consequences that might ensue. The reverend gentleman then went on with his address; but, in a very short time, there came a heavy shower of stones, which was immediately answered, and the fighting at once became general. A great many shipwrights, armed with bludgeons, joined in the fray. The Catholic mob was at length defeated, and fled; but they were pursued by the Protestants, and were savagely ill-treated. The police came up and separated the combatants, but many persons not at all concerned in the fight had already been seriously injured. The mob in some places, later in the day, had stones piled up at the sides of the streets, and accidental passers-by were mercilessly pelted. Mr. Hanna continued preaching for some time unmolested, and, having concluded, he observed that he had vindicated a great right, and hoped his auditory would go home peaceably, and 'submit to insult or injury rather than retaliate.' Many of them followed this advice; but in the evening, and in another locality, the riot was resumed. A young man was seized, held by the neck, and beaten on the head with paving-stones till he was nearly dead. Women busied themselves in breaking bricks and carrying stones for the combatants, and in one place it is said shots were exchanged. As the drivers of cars went by, they were stopped, and were turned back or allowed to proceed in accordance as their answers were unsatisfactory or the reverse. The magistrates at length made their appearance on the scene, and one of them (Mr. Stevenson) was soon rather badly wounded over the left eyebrow with a stone, while Mr. Verner received a cut on the head. The Riot Act was then read; the police were ordered to load; intimation was given to the mob that preparations were being made for firing; and in a few more minutes the order was passed to 'cap,' and then to fire; and the file-firing at once commenced. Several of the mob were seriously wounded. It is also asserted that some of the rioters were shot dead by the police at night in self-defence. Nine Roman Catholic prisoners were examined by the magistrates on the following day, and (with the exception of one, who was discharged for want of sufficient evidence), were sent to gaol for two months, with the option of a fine of forty shillings. The 'gun club' continues to meet, and to organize resistance should its members be attacked by the Orange party. They assert, however, that they do not intend to inaugurate any attack on the Protestants.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.—The members of the association have paid a visit to Parsonstown for the purpose of inspecting Lord Rosse's telescope. The trip was a most delightful one, and Lord Rosse personally explained the processes of grinding and polishing specula. A visit to the picturesque, primitive, and interesting Isles of Arran concluded the Irish sojourn of the Association on Thursday and Friday week, and last Saturday.

NATIONAL EDUCATION.—The Earl of Carlisle, accompanied by the Marchioness of Aylesbury, Mr. Hill, Recorder of Birmingham, and a distinguished party, visited the National Model School in Marlborough-street, Dublin, on Friday week. The boys are stated to have exhibited wonderful proficiency in various branches of learning.

WHOLESALE SEDUCTION FROM EMIGRANT SHIPS.—A melancholy story has just come to light in connexion with the emigration of Irish girls to America. Some time back, a Mr. Vere Foster gathered together a number of respectable young women from various parts of Ireland, and shipped them at Liverpool, with the intention of settling them comfortably in the western states of America. He preceded them to New York, but, on the arrival of the emigrant ship, found, to his surprise, that, out of the one hundred and twenty girls, only a portion would accompany him to their new homes. The others, for some unexplained reason, determined to remain at New York. At a subsequent period, a gentleman in that city discovered a wretched Irish girl in the streets, covered with bruises and rags, and wandering about without home or money. He questioned her, and found that she was one of the girls brought out by Mr. Foster. She stated that she and about thirteen of the others had been seduced by the sailors on shipboard, and, on the arrival of the vessel, had been taken to houses of ill fame. It is believed in Ireland that this sad fate frequently attends the young Irishwomen sent out to America on board Liverpool emigrant ships.

THE MOUNTCASHEL PROPERTY.—The Earl of Mountcashel has just disposed of the Island of Amherst, near Kingston, in Upper Canada, to his relative, Major Perceval Maxwell, for a sum little short of 60,000*l.* This sale, it is added, "will materially alter the state of his lordship's affairs."

THIEVES DETERRED.—An attempt was made last Sunday forenoon to rob the house of Mr. Samuel Dooley, solicitor, at Cherry-garden, near Philpstown, King's County. Mr. Dooley was away from home; but his son

and daughter were there, and were just preparing for church. Hearing a disturbance, Mr. Dooley, junior, went to the head of the stairs, armed with a double-barrelled gun, and met a fellow with a pistol, who, with four others, had just before demanded food of Miss Dooley, and had threatened her. The man immediately fired, but without effect, at Mr. Dooley, who returned the compliment, but also missed. He then instantly fired with the other barrel, and the ruffian rolled over the balusters and fell into the hall. His four companions dragged him away and fled; and, an alarm being shortly given to the police, search was made for the villains, but though a track of blood was traced some way, they were not discovered. A bloody shirt was found at a peasant's cottage, and the woman of the house admitted that a wounded man had been there, and that the shirt had been taken off him. It is thought that the man is dead, and buried in the bog.

REPRESENTATION OF DUNGANNON.—The member for Dungannon, the Hon. Major Knox, following his own example on the breaking-out of the Crimean war, has issued an address to his constituents informing them that he is about to join his regiment, now under orders for India. He therefore submits himself to their pleasure, with respect to the representation of the borough.

AMERICA.

A MONETARY crisis has occurred in New York, and the following banking houses have suspended:—The Ohio Life and Trust Company; Messrs. De Launay, Iselin, and Co.; John Thompson; Edward S. Munroe and Co.; Brewster and Co., and others. The liabilities in every case are very heavy; and those of the first-mentioned company are thought to amount to six millions of dollars. A panic prevailed on the New York Stock Exchange at the last dates, and prices of all kinds of securities had largely declined.

The Surrogate of New York has decided that the notorious Mrs. Cunningham was not married to the late Dr. Burdell. Her claims on his estate are therefore rejected.

It is now thought that General Harney will not be sent with a force to Utah, or at any rate not until next spring. The negotiations with New Granada still hang fire. A new commercial treaty is to be negotiated between the United States and Brazil.

The cotton crop in the interior of Texas is in a very good state.

A fearful collision has occurred on Long Island Sound. The propeller J. N. Harris, Captain Leonard Smith, was on her regular weekly trip, with twenty-seven persons on board and a cargo of merchandise valued at 50,000 dollars. About twenty minutes to two in the morning, the lights of a steamboat were discovered coming from an opposite direction. The course of the vessel was changed; but, owing to some strange blunder, the course of the other vessel was also changed in the same direction. The engines of the propeller were then reversed; but, almost directly afterwards, she was struck by the cutwater of the steamer, which stove a hole through her sides, so that she filled, and sank in less than two minutes, carrying down with her the cargo and sixteen of the passengers, who were in bed at the time. A woman was seen struggling in the water with her child. A rope was thrown out to her, which she could have caught by relinquishing the child; but, rather than do this, she sank with the infant in her arms.

The potato crop in the United States is fearfully diseased.

The Government of Buenos Ayres has published a law declaring General Rosas a traitor to his country, and confiscating his property.

A party of twenty-six persons have escaped to California from the Salt Lake City, after enduring much persecution at the hands of the 'saints.' They give very horrible accounts of the barbarous cruelties and excessive profligacy committed by the Mormons; and assert that open and avowed murder of all who are obnoxious is publicly advocated. Brigham Young is said to sit in secret council with a crown on his head, as being God's vicegerent upon earth. Yet he can hardly speak a word of decent English.

Captain Krabb, of the Bremen barque Creole, which arrived in San Francisco on the 9th of July, reports the discovery by him of a cluster of rocks in the North Pacific not laid down on any chart. He states:—"On the passage from Calcutta to San Francisco, on the 7th of June, in the North Pacific, we fell in with a cluster of rocks not laid down on any chart, although we had the latest. In the middle they are only a few feet above water, and at each end rose a sharp rock about fifty feet. The sea was breaking on them very high. By good observations and good chronometer we made them in lat. 31.56 N., long. 139.56 E. On the same afternoon, passed an island laid down on the chart as doubtful. Its position on the chart is nearly correct by our calculation, although we were too far off to ascertain positively."

A rumour, which has gained currency in Kingston, Canada, to the effect that the 9th Regiment, stationed in that city, was to be despatched to India, has created much excitement among the men, and several of them have deserted to the United States. On the morning of

the 24th ult., the entire garrison guard, consisting of a sergeant and eight men, deserted, carrying five stand of arms and ammunition with them. They got away by taking one of the officer's boats; but before leaving they scuttled all the other boats, so as to prevent a pursuit.

A St. John's (New Brunswick) paper mentions the failure of Mr. Joseph Fairweather, whose liabilities were estimated at from 30,000*l.* to 70,000*l.* The railway between Shediac and Moncton has been opened.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

FRANCE.

MARSHAL RANDON has arrived from Algiers. He was saluted at Marseilles by the artillery of the forts.

Ferrukh Khan, the Persian envoy at Paris, his first councillor of embassy, and his private secretary, have been received as freemasons in the *Sincère Amitié*, a lodge of the Grand Orient of France.

General Walsin-Esterhazy, who gained all his grades in Algeria, and who took part in the campaign of the Crimea, expired a few days back at Marseilles, where he had been staying for some time in ill-health.

The French papers are filled with details of the Indian insurrection and of the camp at Châlons. The particulars given by them of the latter are thus summarized by the *Times* Paris correspondent:—"The Emperor's head-quarters are established on an eminence commanding the camp, and facing the north-west. Three wooden *châteaux* have been erected there; the centre one contains the Emperor's private apartments, the two others dining and drawing rooms. Two double huts have been fitted up for guests. Other huts, in the rear of these, comprise a printing establishment, telegraph office, kitchen, stables for two hundred horses, store-houses for forage, lodgings for servants, &c. All the buildings are raised one metre above the earth, are of elegant appearance, and very comfortable. Between the two lines which they form are the tents of aides-de-camp and orderly officers, and of the soldiers attached to their particular service. Groups of fir-trees give a shady and agreeable aspect to the collections of buildings, which are arranged in a quadrilateral form, two hundred and fifty metres wide and one hundred and fifty deep. The head-quarters of General Regnault de St. Jean d'Angely, who officiates as Major-General, are about half a mile to the right of those of the Emperor. The camp, which fronts the Imperial head-quarters, is an irregular polygon, with protruding and receding angles; on three sides it is bounded by small rivers. On the right of the camp, and in the vicinity of water for the horses, the Artillery and General Morris's three brigades of Cavalry have established themselves. In rear of the Artillery of the Guard are some Artillery and Engineers of the Line, the wagon-train, the slaughter-houses, &c. Each tent contains ten infantry men or eight cavalry soldiers. The Generals, with their aides-de-camp and staff, encamp in rear of the troops under their command. In front of the lines of soldiers' tents are rows of huts for kitchens, and in front of these are mess huts for the officers, who take their meals together, on the English system. In rear of the centre of each division is a hospital hut, making up one hundred beds. Finally, a railroad, nearly sixteen miles long, and which will have been constructed in less than two months and a half, will shortly connect the camp with the Great Eastern line. The usual trains of camp followers, sutlers, and dealers in drink are, of course, already gathered together in the vicinity of this great military rendezvous. The French soldier, true to his habit of finding a nickname for everything, has already conferred on the principal assemblage of these itinerant shops the unflattering epithet of *Coquerville*. The old Crimean amusement of amateur theatricals is revived at the Châlons camp."

The manoeuvres at the Châlons camp commenced on Monday, when all went off well, with the exception of two artillerymen being wounded by a rammer driven out by the premature discharge of a cannon.

The accounts of the harvest are excellent, and exceed all expectations.

The *Indépendance Belge* has been seized at the post-office on account of an article on the *Bureaux Arabes*.

M. Adolphe Fould, son of the Minister, was seized with a giddiness on Tuesday afternoon while driving his tilbury in the Champs Elysées, and fell out of the vehicle. He was taken up senseless, and so remained for some hours. He is now getting better.

The *Assemblée Nationale* has reappeared under its new name, the *Spectateur*.

"It now appears certain," says the *Constitutionnel*, "that the Emperor and Empress have resolved to return the visit of his Majesty the King of Wurtemberg, and that their Imperial Majesties will arrive at Stuttgart about the 25th inst. As the Emperor Alexander will arrive at that city on the 24th, and remain there until the 28th, it seems certain that it is at Stuttgart that the interview between the two Emperors will take place."

The Count and Countess Walewski left Paris last Saturday for Biarritz.

The Emperor has provisionally suspended the execution of a decree which had been prepared establishing free trade in butcher's meat in Paris. A report on the subject, addressed to him by the Prefect of Police, is understood to be the cause of the suspension.

ITALY.

Another of those frequent acts of ruffianism which disgrace Austrian officials in Italy is recorded by a correspondent of the *Italia del Popolo*, who writes:—"A young student was walking with his betrothed on the public promenade at Padua when a German official, attracted by the beauty of the latter, followed her, and not satisfied with impudently staring her in the face, went so far as to insult her by an indecent act. The student replied by striking the man on the cheek. The officer thereupon drew his sabre, and wounded the student in the hand. The bystanders rushed upon the officer, to assist whom some other officers came up. A terrible scuffle took place between the officers and the students of the city, which continued for some time, and resulted in the death of seven officers. Many others were wounded. The loss on the side of the students is not known. Numerous arrests have taken place, and several others have fled to Switzerland and Piedmont."

A reconciliation between Naples and the Western Powers is spoken of as highly probable. The question, it is said, will be discussed at the meeting of the Emperors at Stuttgart.

The captain of the Cagliari has been declared innocent of any offence, but he is detained as a witness. It is expected that the vessel will be restored to the owners. The effects of the passengers found on board have been given up to their proprietors.

AUSTRIA.

It has been settled that a stamp of one kreutzer (about a halfpenny) shall be imposed on each copy of the non-official Austrian papers. The largest of the journals now costs only two kreutzers; so that this addition to their price will be a great injury to them.

The Austrian corps of occupation in the Legations will soon be greatly reduced, as the Papal Government ceases to pay the monthly subsidy of 54,000 zwanzigers (1800*l.*). On the 28th ult., a part of the garrison of Ancona began its march towards Austria.

An Austrian soldier on duty at Ancona desired a person in plain clothes to take a cigar he was smoking out of his mouth. The gentleman, who was a lieutenant in the Papal army, refused to do so, and reproved the soldier for his impertinence. The man then knocked the cigar out of the mouth of the officer, who straightway complained to the colonel of the regiment; but he obtained no satisfaction whatever.

The Emperor is still making his progress through Hungary. As he was receiving the congratulations of the burgo-master of Miskolcz, Lieutenant-Colonel Count Szirmay, who had accompanied the Imperial carriage all the way on horseback, suddenly fell dead from the saddle.

The solemn entry of the Archduke Maximilian and the Archduchess Charlotte into Milan took place on Sunday afternoon at four o'clock. They were received by Count Sebregondi, the Mayor.

RUSSIA.

The commission entrusted with the administration of that part of Bessarabia which has been ceded to Moldavia has just been dissolved. The Emperor has prohibited Jews from inhabiting Sebastopol. They are not even allowed to go thither in order to embark in a steamer for foreign parts: for that purpose, they must go to Eupatoria.

The *Nord* states that the Emperor of Russia, after passing some days at Berlin, Wilbad, and Darmstadt, is to go to Stuttgart on the 24th, and to remain there to the 28th; and that the Emperor of the French is to arrive in the same city on the 25th on a visit to the King of Wurtemberg. According to a letter from Stuttgart, in the *Zeit* of Berlin, the Empress of the French is to accompany his Majesty.

BELGIUM.

During the riots which took place in Belgium at the latter end of May, the town of Ghent remained undisturbed, but the General who commanded the town took military precautions. Since then, the communal council has condemned those precautions as being illegal, because they were not called for by the civil authorities. The matter, however, having been brought before the King, a Royal ordinance has been published annulling the determination of the communal council as being founded in error.

DENMARK.

The Diet of Holstein, in the sitting of the 31st ult., unanimously resolved that a committee of seven members should be nominated to obtain from the Danish Government the annulment of the measures adopted by M. De Scheels, without the approbation of the Diet, and for which he was impeached.

SPAIN.

Joaquin Juma and Cajetano Morales have been shot at Seville on a charge of instigating the late rebellion.

TURKEY.

Syria continues in a most disordered state. Highway robberies are of frequent occurrence; murders are constantly committed; and the Turkish authority seems to be almost openly defied.

The Sultan has relieved Radschid Pacha of his office of President of the Tanzimat. Buad Pacha has been appointed in his place.

GERMANY.

Herr Otto von Corvin, a political exile in England, com-

municates to the *Times* an account of an insult offered to his wife by the police of Hamburg. "On Thursday week," he writes, "my wife was told by a servant that two men wanted to see her. She met two disguised policemen, whom she recollected to be the same who had seized my papers. These fellows said they were ordered to seize again the papers of my wife, to take her to the Town-hall, and to use force if she should happen to offer any resistance! No man being at this time in the country-house, only an old lady and some maidservants, my wife could not but submit, and was carried off, walking on foot between these two men like a vagabond or thief. Having waited in the Town-hall for half an hour, she was brought to the 'Winzenbaum,' a prison situated in the old city. Arrived there, she was searched to the skin by the wife of the gaoler, and anything found about her seized. Then she was locked up in a common prisoner's cell. The other day she was taken before the senator, not Blumenthal, another, 'finer but viler,' as my wife describes him. He had the boldness to maintain that my wife had been forbidden to come to Hamburg. This was not so, the police having only revoked the permission to live in their city (*sic*.) The day before yesterday (the 3rd inst.), she was led by a policeman over the Holstein frontier, in the same manner as is done with vagrants."

SWITZERLAND.

A dispute has arisen (says a contemporary) between the federal authority and the Canton of Vaud, on the question of the railway from Lausanne to Berne, by way of Oron and Fribourg. The Council of State of Vaud directed the Prefect of Lavaux to stop the works, on the ground that it had not given its sanction to that portion of the line which traverses the canton. As soon as the Federal Council heard of this resolution, they unanimously annulled it, and, as the authorities of Lausanne were preparing to send a battalion to enforce their orders, a telegraph despatch, containing the substance of the federal resolution, was sent off, so as to throw on the Council of State of the Canton of Vaud the responsibility of any further proceedings. M. Fomerod, the President of the Confederation, was absent when his colleagues came to the resolution of enforcing the federal laws; and, as he is a Vaudois, it is hoped that he will have sufficient influence with his fellow-countrymen to prevent them from pushing the matter to extremities.

THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

The Minister of the Interior of Moldavia, M. Basile Ghika, and seven Prefects (according to a despatch from Jassy in the *Nord*) have been dismissed for having committed administrative abuses.

ACCIDENTS AND SUDDEN DEATHS.

A SINGULAR accident has befallen Dr. Day, the Professor of Medicine in the University of St. Andrews, in the neighbourhood of the Lakes, where he was staying. Having made several ascents of Helvellyn with a guide, he determined on going up by himself. He did so in safety; but, while descending, he suddenly found the earth behind him give way, and he was precipitated into a cavern beneath. A suffocating feeling at once convinced him that he had fallen into the tunnel made to convey away the sulphurous gases from the smelting works of the mines. Happily he was just able to reach the opening, where he remained for some hours hanging by one arm, the other being powerless, and calling for help. Towards evening, three gentlemen tourists heard his cries and released him. He was removed to the inn at Patterdale, where it was found that his arm was badly broken; but he is now doing well.

A party from Leeds and Rochdale were recently visiting Bolton Abbey and its neighbourhood. One of the gentlemen undertook the dangerous feat of leaping over the celebrated 'strid'; but, on gaining the opposite rock, his foot slipped and he fell into the torrent. The shrieks of his wife at length induced the Rev. John Mather, of Rochdale, to attempt a rescue. He ran down the stream for some thirty yards, jumped to the other side, and caught the adventurous gentleman as he reached the spot. Additional assistance soon arrived, and the drowning man was pulled out, and partially recovered. This is said to be the first instance of a person who had fallen into the 'strid' being saved.

A baby in arms was smothered to death a few days ago in a railway carriage during a cheap trip from Leeds to Hull, owing to the carriages being overfilled.

Jane Beader, aged forty-five, the wife of a looking-glass silversmith in Alie-street, Goodman's Fields, has met with a sudden death, from strong emotion. Owing to the nature of her occupation, her health was very bad; and on Wednesday week she was much agitated by hearing her son, a youth of thirteen, singing in a choir of three thousand at the Crystal Palace. She became suddenly ill; exclaimed, "Oh, my dear child!" pointed to the orchestra, and was immediately afterwards paralysed in her right side, losing at once all power of speech. She was immediately attended by medical men; but she died about eleven o'clock the same night. An inquest has been held, terminating in a verdict of Natural Death.

A singular accident has occurred at the Margate station of the South-Eastern Railway. At the Margate station there is an incline in the direction of the station

of 1 in 80; to the extent of 3114 yards. At the top of this incline are the switches, and it is the duty of the engine-driver, prior to reaching it, to go behind the train, and push it over the bank on to the incline, when it reaches the station by its own impetus, regulated in its speed by the breaks. On the arrival of one of the trains on Monday, the switchman, with his assistant, having placed the points in the right direction, uncoupled the London from the Ramsgate train, and the former was pushed by the engine over the incline. The break being in front, the switchman had no knowledge that the guard was not in it, and he therefore, as usual, jumped on to the step of the last carriage, so as to be in readiness to open the doors and assist the passengers out on the train drawing up at the platform. The moment the train reached the station its velocity left no doubt that a collision with the end of the station would be inevitable, and the switchman jumped off. In an instant afterwards, the crash occurred. No lives were lost, but several of the passengers were seriously cut and bruised. They are all, however, now progressing favourably.

The accident which occurred at the Ipswich races to the lad George Deer, the rider of the horse Nera, terminated fatally on Monday.

John Teal, a youth of seventeen, has accidentally shot his uncle in the fields near the hamlet of Timble Great, about six miles from Otley, Lancashire. The trigger of the gun caught a twig in the hedge, and the uncle was instantly shot dead. The body was afterwards discovered by some lads (one a relation), who thought the man was asleep, and called out to him to get up. Going nearer to him, however, they discovered that he was dead. The nephew did not make his appearance till dusk the same evening, being overwhelmed with grief and horror.

STATE OF TRADE.

THE reports of the state of trade in the manufacturing towns for the week ending last Saturday show an increase of business at Manchester. At Birmingham and elsewhere, there has been little alteration, the transactions in most cases being on a full average scale, at steady prices.—*Times*.

In the general business of the port of London during the same week there has been considerable activity. The number of ships reported inward was 260, showing an increase of 50 over the previous week. These included 24 with cargoes of sugar, 43 with cargoes of grain, &c., and 2 from Shanghai with cargoes of tea and silk, comprising 16,361 packages of the former and 2028 bales of the latter. The number of vessels cleared outward was 116, including 16 in ballast, showing a decrease of 29. The number of ships on the berth loading for the Australian colonies is 47, being 13 less than at the last account. Of those now loading 5 are for Adelaide, 4 for Geelong, 2 for Hobart Town, 3 for Launceston, 4 for New Zealand, 14 for Port Phillip, 2 for Portland Bay, 12 for Sydney, and 1 for Swan River.—*Idem*.

Several failures have taken place at Bristol, consequent on the suspension of Messrs. Bruford, Dyer, and Co., African merchants. The new failures include Messrs. H. F. Fardon and Co., with liabilities ranging from 30,000*l.* to 40,000*l.*; Mr. Aaron Crosfield, general merchant (liabilities about 10,000*l.*); Mr. Charles Isaacs, Australian merchant (liabilities about 15,000*l.*); George Wyld and Sons, rectifying distillers and wine and brandy merchants (liabilities unstated); and Messrs. Perren and Co., merchants, ship and insurance agents, &c., whose debts are estimated at 20,000*l.*

A petition has been presented to Vice-Chancellor Wood on behalf of Mr. Abel Stuart, of South-bank, Regent's-park, and Mr. George Duplex, of Torrington-square, praying that an order absolute may be granted for the dissolution of the London and Eastern Banking Corporation, and that its affairs may be wound up under the provisions of the Joint-Stock Companies Winding-up Acts. The petitioners solicit this on the ground of mismanagement by the directors, who are accused of making dishonest uses of the capital of the company.

THE MORMON CONFERENCE IN LONDON.

THE Mormons held their sixth annual conference last Sunday at the Adelaide Gallery. It was presided over by two of the 'apostles,' Brothers Orson Pratt and Ezra Benson. The persons present during the day and evening ranged from six hundred to a thousand. From the statements of Pastor Ross, the representative of London, it appeared that 1260*l.* had been subscribed during the past year for emigration and other purposes. The exertions of the priesthood were said to have been universally received and accepted. Preaching in the streets, lanes, and other places, had been revived. The President of the Kent conference said they had had very pleasant times. He looked upon the 'saints' in Kent, who number 550, as a first-class lot of people, as they support thirteen elders, pay their tithing, and approve all that the elders propose. They have also to bear their share of opposition, but they have felt the better for it. The President from Essex said he had re-baptized in his district 241 out of 374.—The Reading President spoke of having from

three to four hundred 'saints' in his district; but, of these, one hundred and fifty are 'good for nothing.' The remainder 'vegetate on parish allowance.' However, they have subscribed 50% among them, and hope to emigrate next year. A pastor from Southampton and Dorsetshire repudiated the imputations of profligacy made against the 'saints,' chiefly, as he said, on the authority of the United States Judge Drummond. The Sheffield delegate (a gentleman from Utah) said the 'saints' in his district were not rich, but were good looking, as 'they enjoyed the spirit of the Lord, which made them look and feel well.' He conjured his audience to become Mormons, and to forsake their sins and that state of life which is generally described as being encouraged by Mormonism. The 'saints,' he said, are the most temperate people in the world, in proof of which he stated that they have no pipes and no tea-pots: they have no use for them. Joe Smith 'had done more good than any man since our Saviour, and Brigham Young was a great and mighty prophet and father in Israel.' Refreshments were served during the day, and collections were made after each service.

The Conference was brought to a close on Monday, when several American 'saints' edified the company with speech-making and singing. The singing was intended to be religious; but the words abounded in slang, and the tunes were popular melodies, such as 'The Low-backed Car,' 'Minnie, dear Minnie,' 'Oh, Susannah, don't you cry for me!' &c. One of the elders sang a ditty about 'sleepy parsons,' of which the chorus was—

"Heigho! you sleepy parsons!

Ha! ha! ha! what a lark!

After all your college learning,

You will find you're in the dark!"

Another singer slapped his hands on his thighs after the manner of Ethiopian serenaders. The Apostle Orson Pratt gave the 'Sisters' some advice on the subject of marriage. He said that marriage, if celebrated by the Mormon Church, which alone has full authority, extends not only till death, but throughout eternity. He urged them not to marry men not Mormons, or else when they awoke on the Day of Judgment they would find themselves without husbands, and be obliged to remain single throughout eternity. This he described to be a horrible eventuality, and propounded the doctrine that a propagation of spirits would go on in the future world, just as the propagation of our species goes on in this. A Mr. Harrison, an Englishman, defended the polygamy of Mormonism, which he said is very different from the sensual polygamy of the Orientals. Mormonism, he asserted, 'supplements' and completes the revelations of the Bible. The proceedings terminated shortly after ten o'clock. A daily paper observes:—"We omit to record some of the more improper sayings and doings of the evening."

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAMSHIP.

(Abridged from the Times.)

THIS nautical leviathan is rapidly and steadily progressing towards its completion. Nearly 1500 men are employed on her daily, and, though when spread about her acres of upper and lower decks, they seem but few, they are in reality quite enough for the work. Already some of the cabins are finished and fitted to show the style of the arrangements which are intended to prevail throughout. Each of the small first-class cabins is 14 feet by 10½, and 7½ feet high. The largest are 15 feet by 11, and 7½ high. There are whole streets and squares of such apartments as these, opening out into saloons, which of themselves afford as much space as the maindeck of a line-of-battle ship of the present day.

The bulwarks, which are now being put up, add considerably both to the height and symmetrical proportions of the vessel. They are 9 feet 6 inches high forward, and slope down to about five feet high amidships and aft. The massive wrought-iron deck is also being covered in with teak planking, placed at about six inches' distance from the iron. The machinery for both screw and paddle engines is in, with the exception of the crank shaft, which is being forged, and the screw shaft, which, though placed, is not yet put together, or connected with the screw engines. Both engines are of such ponderous calibre and strength that the visitor gazes on them, as they lie ranged beneath him, with the dumb feeling of surprise that a sight of the tremendous rock-hewn monuments of Egypt always occasions. They look so dark and massive beyond all other engines that it seems difficult to imagine how they themselves can be put in rapid motion, though, once at work, you can readily understand the amount of speed at which they would force even the Great Eastern through the waves. They are, beyond all doubt, the largest and most powerful engines by some thousands of horse power that have ever yet been constructed; and some of the largest pieces of wrought iron that have ever been forged, and the largest castings that have ever been run in one casting, are used in their manufacture. The paddle engines consist of four oscillating cylinders of 74 inches diameter and of 14 feet stroke, working in a solid frame attached to the frame of the ship. The combined paddle engines will work up to an indicator power of 8000 horses of 33,000lb. when working 11 strokes

per minute, with steam in the boiler at 15lb. upon the inch, and the expansion valve cutting off at one-third of the stroke. But all the parts of the engines are so constructed and proportioned that they will work safely and smoothly at 8 strokes per minute, with the steam at 25lb. and full on without expansion (beyond what is unavoidably effected by the slides), or at 16 strokes per minute, with the steam in the boiler still at 25lb., and the expansion valve-cutting off at one-fourth of the stroke. Under these last-named circumstances the paddle engines alone will give a power of about 5000 horses. The paddle boilers are of wrought plate iron, with brass horizontal tubes, and are adapted for working regularly at a pressure of 25lb., though they are perfectly safe at 60lb., as they have all been tested with an hydraulic pump to a great pressure. These paddle boilers are in two distinct sets, and each set has about 8000 square feet of tube surface, exclusive of flue and furnace, and about 400 square feet of fire bar furnace. Each set are equal to supply, with steady, moderate firing, steam for an indicator of 1800-horse power, though with full firing each set of two gives steam to the amount of 2500-horse power, or 5000-horse power in all.

The screw engines consist of four cylinders of 84 inches diameter and four feet stroke, working horizontally. As with the paddle cylinders, each of the four is in itself a complete and separate engine, capable of working quite independently of any of the other three. They work up to an indicator power of 4500 horses of 33,000lb. when working at 45 strokes a minute, with steam in the boiler at 15lb., and the expansion valve cutting off at one-third of the stroke. They are, however, made to work smoothly either at 40 strokes per minute, with steam at 25lb., without expansion, or at 55 strokes a minute with the expansion cutting off at one-fourth of the stroke. Under these circumstances, they will be working at the tremendous power of 6500 horses. The boilers, of course, are of the same kind as the paddle boilers, only ten in number. Connected with the screw engines are two auxiliary high-pressure engines of 70-horse power, working with 40lb., but these, as with the other auxiliary engines, are made to work at 60lb. Both these, besides doing ordinary ship's work, are connected with the screw shaft abast the ordinary disconnecting apparatus, so as to enable them to drive the screw if necessary, when disconnected from its main engine. It will thus be seen that the paddle and screw engines, when working together at their highest power, will exert an effective force of not less than 11,500-horse power, or sufficient to raise 200,000 gallons of water to the top of the Monument in less than one minute, or to drive the machinery of all the cotton-mills in Manchester. The consumption of coal to produce this amount of locomotive force is estimated at about 250 tons per day. All the other details connected with the ship are on the same colossal scale. For instance, she will have four of Trotman's anchors, each weighing 7 tons, and two small anchors of 5½ tons, at the forward part of the ship. At the stern there will be two anchors of 6 tons each. The chain cables are likewise *en suite*. There will be two forward of 2½-inch diameter (about 60lb. the link) and two of 2½-inch diameter. In the after-part there will be two of 2½-inch, and each cable will be 140 fathoms long. The total number of crew will be 400. There will be six masts, two of them square-rigged, and all of hollow iron, except the last, which will be nearest the compass.

The way in which the launch will be effected is this:—Two launching 'ways,' or large and powerfully-built tramways, have been constructed by the railway contractors, Messrs. Treadwell and Co., running from under the fore and after portions of the vessel down into the river at low water spring tide mark. Each of these 'ways' is 300 feet long by 120 wide, and the distance between the two is also about 120 feet. To guard against the shifting nature of the river mud, both the 'ways' are constructed with unusual solidity and strength. The foundation of each is formed upon seven rows of piles, the four outside rows being driven at three feet intervals, and the three inner rows at six feet. These piles are all forced home to the gravel of the river bed, so that they graduate from a length of 82 feet under the ship's bottom to 10 feet at the low water mark.

To both sides of the heads of the rows of piles strong timbers, 12 inches by 12 inches, are securely bolted, and the whole area of the 'way' covered with concrete to a thickness of two feet. Above the concrete, longitudinal timbers of great strength are secured at intervals of three feet six inches from centre to centre, and run the entire length of the 'way.' Over these again are placed transverse timbers of the same solidity, but only three feet apart, which are bolted together, and again bolted down to the walings to keep them fixed under the pressure they will have to bear, and prevent them floating at high tide. On these transverse timbers, but running straight from the vessel to the water's edge, are screwed railway metals at intervals of 18 inches apart. They are the ordinary solid bridge rails used by Mr. Brunel on the permanent way of the Great Western Railway, and are, of course, of the strongest kind. The rails complete the 'ways,' which, thus resting on a bed of piles and concrete, form, as it were, a massive road of crossed and recessed timbers

stretching from under the Great Eastern to low water mark at an inclination of 1 in 12. Down the railway metals on these 'ways,' then, the ship will be slowly lowered into the water on cradles, which are now being constructed under her. The cradles will of course, be of the same width as the 'ways,' over which they are to run. They are made of large balks of timber wedged and driven in so as to fit perfectly the bottom of the ship fore and aft. The process of launching will consist of lowering these cradles with the vessel on them slowly over the 'ways.' It is expected to take place in October, and will begin at two in the morning, when the Great Eastern will be moved down as the tide ebbs till she reaches low water mark exactly at low water.

As a matter of course, if the monster were left to itself, the instant the shores were knocked away it would rush down the 'ways' and very probably strand itself on the opposite side of the river. To prevent this catastrophe, massive chains are fastened to the cradles, which are passed through double sheaves secured to clumps of piles driven 35 feet into the solid earth. The ends of these chains, after passing twice through the sheaves, will be attached to windlasses, so that men working on them may slacken the speed of the ship, or even stop it altogether, if required.

OUR CIVILIZATION.

MURDER BY A MANIAC.

A FRIGHTFUL murder has been committed in the infirmary of Horse-monger-lane Gaol by a debtor whose mind is much affected. On the 27th of August, an old man, named John Hodges, was committed for trial from Lambeth police-court on four charges of forgery. On his arrival at the gaol, he was committed, owing to his ill-health, to the infirmary, where James Preston, a debtor, and two other men were confined. They were all locked up on Sunday evening as usual, and, about four o'clock on Monday morning, the watchman and the other inmates heard cries of 'Murder!' proceed from the infirmary. Mr. Keene, the Governor, rushed in with several turnkeys, when Hodges was found lying in bed with his brains smashed out, and scattered over the bed-clothes. Mr. Ebsworth, surgeon, of Swan-street, was in immediate attendance, but life was extinct. It appeared from the statement of one of the other two men, that he saw Preston get out of bed and go to the closet; and that he returned immediately with a pail, and went to Hodges's bedside, when he suddenly struck him several times on the head with it, and literally knocked his brains out. So sudden was the attack that the two other men had no opportunity of preventing it.

The murdered man was sixty-nine years of age, and had been agent to a benefit and life assurance society, for which he collected sums of money from the assured. He has undergone several examinations, and was committed for trial for forging documents and receiving money belonging to the society, and would have been removed to Newgate for trial on Tuesday. Preston formerly carried on business as a tool merchant in the London-road.

The coroner's inquest on the body of Hodges has terminated in a verdict of Wilful Murder against Preston.

MURDER NEAR BILSTON.—An inquest, which was opened as long ago as last May, but adjourned on account of the absence of an important witness who had absconded, was resumed on Friday week at Bradley, near Bilston, the witness having been found a few days before at Warwick. The name of this person was Powell, and he was a watchman at some collieries. He is apparently a nervous man, with a wooden leg; and his motive for absconding was fear, the person implicated in the matter having threatened to take his life if he spoke the truth. The inquiry had reference to the death of Elizabeth Hopley, a young woman to whom a butty collier, named Philip Clare, seemed to have been paying attentions. From the evidence of Powell and of another watchman, it appeared that quarrelling was heard on a bridge over the Birmingham canal at Bradley on the night of the 29th of last April. The disputants were Philip Clare and Elizabeth Hopley; and Powell saw the former knock the girl down with his fist. Powell then advanced, and said, "Philip, you will have to suffer for this." The other replied, "If I hear of your telling anybody, I will kill you. I'll serve you the same." The woman was at that time insensible on Clare's shoulder; and he carried her down to the wharf, and put her into the water. Powell followed, and Clare again threatened to kill him if he said anything, adding, "I will set somebody to watch." From the time he struck the girl to the time he put her into the water, some quarter of an hour or twenty minutes elapsed. After being frequently threatened, Powell locked himself into an engine house, and did not come out till morning, being afraid. Some weeks passed, and Powell still held his tongue, under the influence of the alarm inspired by Clare's continual menaces; but at length he gave information. The evidence of the other watchman was to the effect that he had heard quarrelling on the bridge on the night in question. The jury found a verdict of

Wilful Murder against Clare, who was committed for trial.

THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK TRIALS.—The trial of the Hon. Mr. Stapleton, M.P. for Berwick, Mr. Humphrey Brown, late M.P. for Tewkesbury, Mr. Hugh Innes Cameron, and the other persons who were arrested for the alleged frauds in connexion with the Royal British Bank, will take place in the Court of Queen's Bench, Westminster Hall, on or about Monday, the 30th of November. Lord Campbell will try the cases.

GAROTTE ROBBERY IN A BEER-SHOP.—Henry Moore, a well-dressed man, having the appearance of a farmer, but known to the police as a 'swell mobman' who lies in wait to victimize countrymen in London, has been examined at the Southwark police-court on a charge of being concerned with two other men, not in custody, in garotting and robbing Simon Nelson, a German Jew, in a beer-shop in the Waterloo-road, on the 29th of last April. The landlord was apprehended at the time under suspicion of having aided in the robbery; but he was acquitted at the Central Criminal Court. Moore has been remanded.

ROBBERY BY A YOUTH.—Thomas Crosland, a youth of sixteen, living with his mother at Leeds, has been committed for trial on a charge of entering the warehouse of his employers, Messrs. De Silva and Co., cloth merchants, and stealing 110*l.* in notes, and a draft. The robbery was discovered late at night, and Mr. De Silva at once went with the police to the youth's residence, and arrested him in bed. He at first denied the theft, but afterwards confessed it, and produced the money.

ILLUSTRIOUS CRIMINALS FOR AUSTRALIA.—Sir John Dean Paul, Strahan, Bates, Robson, Agar, Tester, Saward (*alias* Jem the Penman), together with the notorious swindler Redpath, are now on board the Nile convict ship, which vessel, about noon last Saturday, got under weigh from the Little Nore, made sail, and proceeded towards the Downs with a strong south-west wind.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Wingfield, coffee-house keeper, of Farrington-street, was found hanging in the cellar last Sunday morning. He had but a day or two before been discharged from prison on recognizances for ill-treating his wife, when he returned home and began the same conduct again, even turning the whole family into the street. A fresh warrant was obtained and left on his table; and this, no doubt, caused him to destroy himself.

ALLEGED CHILD MURDER.—A woman from the Hackney Union workhouse, named Maria Clarke, has been examined at the Worship-street police-court on suspicion of having drowned her illegitimate daughter in the Regent's Canal. About nine o'clock in the morning, a police constable on duty in the Queen's-road, Dalston, perceived a crowd of persons assembled on the towing-path near the bridge, and was told by one of them that a little girl had fallen into the canal, and that her mother was gone to fetch the drags. Very shortly afterwards, the woman appeared, accompanied by the keeper of the adjoining lock and by another woman, who presently drew out of the water the lifeless body of a female child, about eight years old, dressed in workhouse clothes. In reply to certain questions put to her by the policeman, the woman said that she and her child had been for some time past inmates of the Hackney workhouse, but that on the previous morning she had obtained leave of absence in order that she might look out for a place, and she accordingly left the Union, accompanied by her daughter. As they were proceeding on their way together, the woman, according to her own statement, noticed a rent in her child's dress, and therefore sat down on some steps leading to the towing-path of the canal, in order to mend it. She speedily missed the child, and, after an unsuccessful search for her, she went to the house of her sister at Cambridge-heath, where she remained during the night. On the following morning, she returned to the spot near the Regent's Canal where she had missed her daughter the previous day, and seeing, as she alleged, the child's bonnet floating on the water below the bridge, she proceeded to the lock-keepers, who ultimately succeeded in finding the body. The constable, however, took her into custody. A police sergeant in court stated to the magistrate, that, having been told what had occurred at Dalston by the policeman who apprehended the woman, he went to the house of her sister, and learnt from her that at twelve o'clock on the previous day, the child was brought to her by Maria Clarke, who complained of their ill-treatment at the workhouse, and begged her to undertake the protection of the girl, which would afford her (the mother) an opportunity of entering into domestic service. As she was not in a condition to comply with the request, Clarke went away with the child at six o'clock in the evening, expressing her intention to proceed back to the workhouse; but she returned alone some time after, and accounted for the absence of her daughter by stating that she had accidentally lost her. The woman abruptly left her sister's house the next morning, and the latter saw no more of her until after she was in custody on the charge of murder. According to the statement of Mr. Driscoll, master of the Hackney workhouse, the woman had frequently before absconded from the Union with her child, and had as often been brought back by the police, by whom she had been seen lingering near the Regent's Canal. When brought before

the magistrate, she denied the charge against her. She was remanded for a week.

RETURNING FROM BANISHMENT.—A returned convict, of the name of John Frederick Mortlock, who was tried at the Lent Assizes in 1843, and sentenced to twenty-one years' transportation, for attempting to shoot his uncle, the Rev. Edmund Mortlock, of Christ's College, Cambridge, has been examined before the mayor of that town, at the Chesterton County Court, on a charge of being a convict unlawfully at large. Since his former conviction, he has resided for fifteen years at Norfolk Island, and also on ticket-of-leave at Tasmania; and, while at the latter place, he received in 1854 a pardon from Government, on condition that he did not return to England until the full term of his transportation had expired. However, during his residence in the colonies he amassed the sum of 46*l.*, which he transmitted from Tasmania to the Colonial-office in London, and, about a fortnight ago, he called at that department, where he gave the name of Morton, and asked for the money for Mortlock. This was refused him by the secretary; in consequence of which he shortly afterwards wrote a threatening letter to that gentleman, in which he said that he would thrash everybody employed at the Colonial-office. Measures were therefore taken for the apprehension of Mortlock, under the direction of the Secretary of State, and, after a diligent but unsuccessful search by Mr. Ellis, Governor of the Borough Gaol, who was telegraphed for to London, the culprit was ultimately captured at his mother's house at Little Abingdon, by Captain Davies, Chief Constable of Cambridgeshire, and other officers. When brought before the Mayor of Cambridge, Mr. Ellis identified Mortlock as the same person who was given into his custody in November, 1842, for having attempted to kill his uncle by firing a pistol at him. He is about forty-eight years of age. He stated that he had naturally felt very anxious to see his native country and relatives again, which was his only reason for returning to England, as he had no friends elsewhere. He had resided for some time at Boulogne, and he thought it very hard that he could live at a place within twenty miles of Dover, and yet not be permitted to go to England, where he had some money belonging to him, which he came over to receive. He had intended to petition the Secretary of State to allow him to remain here. He was fully committed for trial.

WOUNDING A CHILD.—John Shee, a labouring man, has committed a murderous attack on a child, during a fit of drunkenness, and apparently without any motive. He was found in the streets last Saturday evening, so helplessly intoxicated that an excavator named Balland took him home to his (Balland's) house, to keep him out of trouble. Balland then went to a public-house, and, while there, information was brought him that his little nephew, whom he had left asleep in the same room with Shee, had been attacked by the drunkard, and seriously wounded. He ran home, and found the child, who is seven years old, in the arms of a woman, and bleeding shockingly from the face and other parts. Shee was lying on the bed, which was soaked with blood; and, on being questioned, leaped up and ran off. Balland pursued him, however, and a policeman secured him after a struggle, during which the knife was taken from him with which he had wounded the little boy. It was covered with blood. The man has been remanded by the Worship-street magistrate, and the child is under the care of a surgeon.

CHARGES OF BIGAMY.—George Meaden, a surgeon, living at Ratcliff-row, St. Luke's, was examined at the Clerkenwell police-office on a charge of unlawfully marrying a Mrs. Taylor while his wife was still living. Meaden, who was formerly a shoemaker, had been several times before the court and liberated on bail, when it transpired that he had married not less than three wives, all of whom were living. His first wife attended on these occasions, but, as it was necessary that a certain witness then residing at Liverpool should likewise attend, in order to prove that she was the wife of Meaden, the case was adjourned. This witness had since come to London, but the woman was not then to be found anywhere. A friend of Meaden stated to the magistrate that it had since been discovered that the first wife had married another husband, and was now living with him. The solicitor of the accused asked for a further adjournment of the case, and requested that the bail might be doubled, as Meaden was suspected of an intention to abscond. Mr. Tyrwhitt consented to a week's further remand, and added that, if the necessary evidence were not then forthcoming, Meaden would be discharged.—A strange story of wholesale bigamy is told by the *Alloa Advertiser*, which says:—"In the prison of Greenlaw there is at present a woman whose maiden name is Margaret McLean, but who married a hind, or farm labourer, named Houlston, residing near Dunse. The woman afterwards took to herself a second husband, named Philip, and she has been indicted to stand her trial at the ensuing Jedburgh Circuit Court. Houlston (husband No. 1) stands charged with the same crime in a more aggravated form, he being alleged to have not fewer than three wives, all alive, and mothers and children are said to be doing well. He also stands his trial at next Jedburgh Circuit. Philip (husband No. 2) is reported to have been married a second time, and it was on hearing of this marriage that the woman McLean went in search of her husband, but met

an officer of police instead. The man Philip is still at large.

ROBBERY BY A 'BETTING MAN.'—John Brooks, *alias* Baker, a well-dressed person, well known to the police as a member of the 'swell mob,' and who described himself as a 'betting man,' was charged at Lambeth on Tuesday with stealing in the dwelling-house of Mr. John Coleman, the King's Head, in Meeting-house-lane, Peckam-rye, 200*l.* in gold, and five 5*l.* Bank of England notes. Mr. Coleman said that on Tuesday evening, the 1st of the present month, he was robbed of two hundred sovereigns and five 5*l.* notes. The property was in a drawer in his bedroom on the first floor, and was safe at six o'clock, but at half-past nine he discovered the drawer open and the whole of the money gone. A woman who lived opposite said she saw Brooks in a front room of Mr. Coleman's house a little after nine o'clock, with a light in his hand. He was remanded for a week.

OUR WORKHOUSE SYSTEM.—Henry Marshall, a miserable, half-starved old man, was charged at the Southwark police-court on Monday with wandering about the streets at night, having no home to go to. About midnight last Saturday he went to the Bermondsey police-station, and told the inspector that he was starving, and without a home. A constable was then directed to take him to the Bermondsey workhouse; but the authorities refused to admit him or give him shelter. The case being evidently desperate, the policeman kindly gave him money out of his own pocket to buy food with, and he was then locked up in the station-house, where he was again supplied with food on the following day. On hearing these facts, Mr. Burcham, the magistrate, said:—"I have had occasion before to complain of the conduct of the authorities of Bermondsey workhouse—conduct which appears so brutal that it is a disgrace to humanity. They refuse to shelter the casual poor, and the clerk of the guardians, who was here a few days ago, actually had the coolness to ask me to point out the Act of Parliament which compelled them to do so. I have no doubt that they are the orders of the parish authorities which are so deliberately acted on. The destitute poor of Bermondsey are actually refused admission into a workhouse belonging to the parish, and driven to apply at another workhouse, where the authorities have better instincts of humanity than those in Bermondsey think proper to act upon, the consequence of which is that the burden is thrown on those parishes unjustly. I have here a case before me of a man without shelter and food, and in a state of starvation, being brutally thrust from the doors. He is then compelled to seek shelter at the station-house, where the constables, with great humanity, supply him with food from their own pockets. I wish to avoid as much as possible making any harsh observations on any individual, either in his private or public capacity; but I must say the conduct of these parish authorities of Bermondsey is most discreditable and inhuman in the extreme. It is well known that persons seen wandering about and sleeping in the open streets may be taken up and sent to prison as rogues and vagabonds. The conduct of these parish authorities actually drives these poor people into the streets, so that they may be sent to prison, instead of being provided with food and shelter. I shall not convict in such a case; therefore the prisoner is discharged. I must, however, remark, that the conduct of Mr. Rayner, the master of St. Olave's workhouse, is quite different, as he generally admits many poor creatures refused by Bermondsey. This does infinite credit to his humanity."

EXTENSIVE SWINDLING AT BRADFORD.—A young man, who has been brought up a stationer, and who is a cousin of the murderer William Dove, of Leeds, and another young man named Andrew Bohan, an Irishman, and described as a gentleman, were charged at the Bradford Borough Court-house, on Tuesday, with having through forged documents, purporting to have been written by Messrs. Newsome and Lennox, stationers, Leeds, and the responsible servants of the Low Moor Iron Company, swindled Messrs. Dale, Mr. Charles Stanfield, and Mr. Mawson, booksellers, out of various quantities of note paper and sheets of postage stamps. Dove had served his apprenticeship as a stationer with Messrs. Newsome and Lennox, of Leeds, and was subsequently an assistant to Mr. Stanfield, who is also stamp distributor for the district, and was hence partly acquainted with his customers, and the way in which he transacted business. After he and Bohan had obtained a certain amount of goods, suspicion was excited, and the two men were watched by the police and taken into custody. From their own confession, it appears they intended to operate largely upon some of the stuff houses in the town in the course of the present week. Both are old offenders, Dove having been already imprisoned for obtaining goods on false pretences, and Bohan under a conviction for felony. They were committed for trial on the present charge.

SHOOTING A CHILD.—A man named William Minchin has been examined on remand before the Wolverhampton magistrates on a charge of shooting a little girl about ten years old. The child, who was unable to appear at the previous examination, now stated that she was returning home one day from school in company with two other children, when she saw Minchin with a gun in his hand, seated on a stile in some fields skirting a lane through which she had to pass. Directly he saw

her and the other children, he said he would shoot the biggest of them. The girl told him that she was the biggest, and he then said that he would have a shot at her, and he immediately discharged the contents of his gun, which was loaded with small gravel stones, at the child, inflicting a dangerous wound. She has since been under medical treatment, but the gravel has been extracted, and she is now out of danger. A working man said that, a few hours before the occurrence took place, he was walking up the lane, when he saw Minchin, and asked him if he had shot all the sparrows, to which he replied, pointing to some boys who were near, "Those are the fellows that want shooting, and, if they don't mind their eye, I will shoot some of them." Minchin admitted having shot the girl, but said he did not do it intentionally. The magistrates committed him for trial, but consented to take bail.

A BOY FORGER.—An extraordinary case of juvenile crime has come before the magistrates at the Auckland police-court, the culprit being a boy of fourteen, named John Atkinson, the son of very respectable parents at West Auckland. Several extensive forgeries, amounting altogether to upwards of 1000*l.*, have recently been detected, and it is now discovered that they have been committed by this youth, whose parents were utterly ignorant of the fact. He had been employed as clerk in the office of Mr. Brown, an engineer, at Bank Top, Darlington, during which period he forged two cheques, one for the sum of 6*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.*, and the other for 10*l.* 6*s.* These cheques he took at different periods to Mr. Dakers, a draper at Bishop Auckland, and got them cashed. Mr. Dakers shortly afterwards paid one of them in to his credit at his banker's, and in course of time it was returned to him dishonoured. The other cheque was not paid away. After the return of the first draft, information was given to the police, and steps were taken for the apprehension of the lad Atkinson, who was ultimately taken into custody. Five pounds of the money which he had obtained from Mr. Dakers were found on the tiles of an outhouse. The rest had been partly spent in meerschaum pipes, cigars, a gold locket, &c., and partly lost in gambling with a man under the railings of Auckland Park. Besides the two forgeries already mentioned, three other forgeries of cheques, amounting altogether to 1000*l.*, were committed by the young criminal. One of these drafts was presented by Atkinson at the Auckland Bank for payment, but the bank agent refused to trust so young a person. This cheque was for 500*l.* The signatures to all the cheques forged by Atkinson are but indifferent imitations of the signatures they professed to be, and might at once be detected as forgeries by anybody at all acquainted with the handwriting of the persons in whose names they are signed. The magistrates committed Atkinson, who pleaded guilty, for trial.

THE MURDER IN THE HAMPSTEAD-ROAD.—Cornelius Denny, the smith charged with murdering a young Italian in the Hampstead-road, was finally examined at Marylebone on Tuesday. From the further evidence it appeared that Benzanelli had made several attempts to kick Denny before the fatal wound was given. On Denny being taken to the hospital to be present at the dying deposition of the youth, he confessed his guilt, and asked Benzanelli to shake hands with him. The other replied that he would forgive him if God would. The defence was reserved, and Denny was committed for trial.

A CASE OF CROSS SWEARING.—On the information of a dirty-looking Jew, named Elias Benjamins, a young man was recently sent to the House of Correction as a deserter. Benjamins said that he watched him into a public-house, and heard him bargain with two Jews for the sale of his regimentals; and that he then gave him into custody. Before the magistrate, the young man confessed that he had deserted, and said he had done so because his company was under orders for India, and he did not wish to leave his wife. Benjamins then undertook to find the two Jews who, as he stated, had bought the regimentals; and last Saturday he charged one Phillips with the offence. Phillips earnestly protested his innocence, and declared that Benjamins was a convicted thief; but he was sent to prison for a month, being unable to pay the penalty of 5*l.* On Tuesday, a man named Samuels was charged by Benjamins with being the other Jew concerned in the purchase; but three or four persons in court came forward to testify that they knew Samuels to be an honest man, while Benjamins was a notoriously bad character. One of these persons, being sworn, said that Benjamins had himself purchased the regimentals. The magistrate, therefore, ordered the latter to be detained in custody while investigations are made into the affair.

SHAM MEDICINES.—A pretended doctor, named William Langley Riley, has been examined at the Wakefield Court-house, and committed for trial, on a charge of cheating various people by pretending to sell various medicines which were afterwards found to be utterly spurious. For these he would charge sums of money amounting in some cases to 5*s.* 6*d.*, while the 'medicine' would be some rubbish costing a few pence, and wholly inefficacious. At one place he represented himself as a medical man sent by Government for the benefit of the poor, whom, he said, he would simply charge the price of the medicine-stamp. By these transparent frauds he cheated a great number of simple persons.

WINE-BEATING.—Frederick William Briant, a furniture dealer, has been sentenced by the Thames magis-

trate to hard labour for two months for a violent assault on his wife. He is an old offender in this way.

EMBEZZLEMENT.—William Waldon, a well-dressed young man, formerly a clerk in the service of the South Yorkshire Railway and River Dun Coal Company, and who had been apprehended at Toronto by a detective officer, was brought before Mr. Alderman Hale at the Mansion House, on Thursday, upon the charge of having embezzled the moneys of his employers. Evidence having been received against him, he was remanded.

A BUTLER COMMITTED FOR THEFT.—John Jeffrey, butler to Mrs. Carey, Park-crescent, Portland-place, has been committed for trial on a charge of stealing a large quantity of plate belonging to his mistress. The magistrate warmly condemned the conduct of the pawnbroker in taking the silver in pledge when there had been an obvious attempt to erase the crest.

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO POISON A MOTHER.—Anne Burke has been examined on remand at the Clerkenwell police-court, charged with attempting to poison her mother—not her sister, as previously reported. One of her sisters now came forward, and said she was sure Anne had no intention to poison her mother: the words she had used were merely an idle threat. The magistrate thought there was not sufficient evidence to justify his committing the girl, and she was therefore discharged.

MURDER IN NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—A farmer named James Wright, residing at North Searle, Nottinghamshire, has shot one William Holland, a man with whom he had had a quarrel about some property, and who had defeated him in certain law proceedings. After shooting him in the left knee, Wright said, "I have done what I meant to do. If I can't have you by the laws of the country, I'll have you by laws of my own." Holland's leg was amputated, but he sank under the effects of the operation, and died. Wright has been committed for trial.

GATHERINGS FROM THE LAW AND POLICE COURTS.

A HALF-BLIND young Swiss has recently twice presented himself at the Marlborough-street police-court to bring his unfortunate circumstances before the notice of the public. His name is Jacques Winckler, and he belongs to Zurich. He arrived in this country about three weeks ago, with the intention of giving public specimens of certain extraordinary powers of calculation which he possesses. Soon afterwards he met with a person in whom he was induced to place confidence; but this man robbed him of all his small stock of money, his clothes, and a packet of letters of introduction to persons of scientific eminence here, of whose addresses he retained no recollection. Being utterly without means, he wandered about the streets for a week, when he was at length taken by a police sergeant to Mr. Albert, the interpreter at Marlborough-street police-office. On appearing for the first time before the magistrate, he gave a specimen of his powers. He calculated eight, ten, and twelve figures by four, six, and eight figures mentally, with unflinching accuracy. He extracted cube roots to six places of whole numbers, and as many places of fractions with facility; and such appeared to be his power of mental calculation and mnemonic tenacity, that whenever a doubt about any solution was hinted he instantly repeated the whole series of figures and went over the calculation again. Mr. Beadon directed five shillings to be given him from the poor-box for his present necessities. Last Saturday, the young man appeared again, and, in the course of conversation, said he became blind some years ago from over study, and then cultivated his calculating powers to their present extent. He had now, however, partly recovered his vision. His chief inducement for coming to England was the kind notice which had been taken of his case and powers by Mr. Dickens in *Household Words*. Mr. Beadon gave Winckler five shillings more, and advised him to make application to the Directors of the Polytechnic or some other popular and scientific institution. The young man came forward a third time on Thursday, to thank his benefactors publicly, and to say that he had obtained offers from societies and individuals to give specimens of his powers.

A man, who refused his name and address, was brought up at Guildhall on Wednesday, charged with being found in St. Sepulchre's church, apparently for the purpose of felony. The sexton said:—"About half-past six o'clock last night, I found the north door of St. Sepulchre's church open, and upon going in I saw the prisoner in the pulpit reading the Litany. He refused to come down when I told him, because, as he said, the Almighty had sent him there. After a short time, he came down and got on the steps of the south side of the church, and commenced reading again from the Prayer-book. He then went to the south side of the altar, where I saw some white artificial roses. I asked him if they belonged to him, and he said they did, and inquired if I knew for whom he had made them. I said I did not, and he then told me he had made them for the Scarlet Lady of Babylon, upon which I told him to take them to her, as we did not want them there. I then took him by the collar, and ran him out of the church." On being questioned by Sir Peter Laurie, the man, who was evidently out of his mind, said that he went to the church because he had 'an enunciation of

religious feeling,' which came upon him at times. He explained this to be an irresistible desire to go into some church, and there pray and preach a sermon. After some further examination, he was allowed to go.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH FISHERMEN.

LOUIS GIFFORD, master of the boat No. 299, of Dieppe, and Nicolas Germe, master of No. 848, of Boulogne, which vessels had been brought into the Tyne on Tuesday morning by the English cruiser the Otter, for an infraction of the fishing regulations by fishing within a mile and a half of the coast, were brought before the North Shields magistrates on Wednesday, when the charge was proved by Lieutenant Simpson and his chief officer. The Mayor asked Lieutenant Simpson if he had many complaints from the English fishermen with regard to damage done by French boats fishing upon English ground? Lieutenant Simpson replied that complaints were incessantly made to him of damage arising to English boats through the French vessels destroying their nets. The night before, it was complained to him that a large French lugger had sailed through a fleet of English fishing cobsles with a grapnel over its stern, which tore up and utterly destroyed five or six of the nets belonging to the cobsles. The Frenchmen, however, he said, covered their number, and the English fishermen could not identify the lugger, otherwise he would have brought her in. The Mayor said the magistrates of the borough were determined to see that the fishing treaty which exists between this country and France is properly carried out. In this case, the defendants would each be fined 10*l.* and costs; but he desired them to tell the masters of other French vessels on the coast that, if any more were caught breaking the law, their vessels would in all probability be detained in port three months.

The Government employs only one small steamer, the Otter, to protect our fishermen along one hundred and fifty miles of a dangerous coast. Consequently, the most hardy and deserving part of our population—the very nursery of our maritime strength—is left to suffer from these encroachments. This is scandalous, when many of our steamers are lying idle, and when the Government finds no difficulty in supplying vessels for the Court, for the Admiralty, and for royal visitors. The encroachments are systematic, and are often accompanied by outrageous insolence; but the Government does nothing to protect its own subjects on its own coasts. If a strong Government thus fails in one of its first duties, perhaps we had better try a weak one.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

PRESENTATION OF A SILVER TANKARD.—A very handsome silver tankard has been presented at Chatham to Colour-Sergeant W. North, 52nd Light Infantry, who has been in the corps upwards of twenty-one years, sixteen of which he has filled the responsible office of clerk of the regiment in Bengal. The tankard was purchased by subscriptions received from the non-commissioned officers of the corps in India together with those belonging to the depot.

COLLISIONS AT SEA.—Amongst the numerous casualties reported at Lloyd's last Saturday, there were no fewer than four ships reported to have been run down off the coast. In two instances it is feared that loss of life took place. A fine schooner, called the Truth, belonging to Goole, came into collision with a screw steamer, on the morning of the 3rd inst., off Cromer. The schooner filled and went down in deep water, the master and the whole of the crew, with the exception of one, perishing. Off the same coast, another ship was run down, and the crew have not been heard of. A three-masted vessel is reported as sunk in about seven or eight fathoms water off the Norfolk coast, and several boatmen have gone off to the wreck. The third vessel lost by collision was the Helena, of Dundee, laden with flax, bound to Dunkirk from Archangel. Whilst keeping her course along the coast, she was run into by the barque Flavio, from Cork, and immediately sunk. The crew were saved. The Isabella and William of London, for Amsterdam, was run down by a light brig off the Doggerbank. The crew escaped in the boats. Up to Saturday, the name of the barque run down with all hands by the American ship Western Star, off Scilly, had not been ascertained.

THE MILITIA.—The City of Edinburgh Militia have volunteered their services to recruit for the regular army, and have received authority to enlist for seventeen different regiments. Notices have been issued calling upon the 4th Royal Lancashire Militia to assemble for embarkment at the Militia Storehouses, Warrington, on Tuesday, September 22. The Durham Artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel Stobart, will assemble at Sunderland during this month for training; the regiment is said to be very efficient.

LOSS OF THE MAIL STEAMSHIP ERIN.—Mr. Traill, assisted by Captain Sullivan, R.N., held an official inquiry at the Greenwich police-court last Saturday into the loss of the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's ship Erin, of 850 tons burden, which was wrecked on the east coast of Ceylon, on the 6th of June last, while conveying her Majesty's mail, treasure, specie, and a large cargo of opium, to the amount of 200,000*l.*, from Bombay to Point de Galle and China.

The main point to be determined was whether the proper soundings had been taken, and such measures adopted as might have saved the ship. At the conclusion of the evidence, Mr. Traill, Captain Sullivan, and Mr. Cumberland (who appeared for the Board of Trade) retired for a short time, and, on their return, Mr. Traill said that he and Captain Sullivan had held some conversation with respect to the inquiry under consideration, and had come to the conclusion that the certificate of Captain Bayley with his (Mr. Traill's) report should be forwarded to the Board of Trade, when, in all probability, reference would be made to the conduct of the third superior officer.

A SHIP RUN DOWN.—The steam-ship *Albert*, from Dunkirk to St. Petersburg, was run down off Copenhagen, and sunk, by the ship *Jean Clair*. The passengers and crew were saved.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR INDIA.—The following troops, batteries, and companies of artillery have been ordered for India:—The D Troop of Royal Horse Artillery, commanded by Major Gardiner. The V Field Battery, 1st Company, 6th Battalion, commanded by Major Singleton. The I Field Battery, 5th Company, 3rd Battalion, commanded by Captain Dyneley. No. 1 Field Battery, 5th Company, 1st Battalion, commanded by Captain Disborough. The 8th Company, 2nd Battalion, commanded by Captain Thring. The 6th Company, 9th Battalion, commanded by Captain Wright. The 2nd Company, 11th Battalion, commanded by Captain Bayley. The 7th Company, 11th Battalion, commanded by Major Grant. The 6th Company, 11th Battalion, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Fortescue. T undermentioned detachments proceeded from Chatham on Monday morning, *via* London to Portsmouth, for the purpose of embarking there on board the troop ship *Gloriana*, for conveyance to Madras, &c.; 43rd (Monmouthshire) Light Infantry, Ensign Talbot and 8 men; 60th Rifles, 3rd battalion, 13 non-commissioned officers and privates; 74th Highlanders, Captain Venables and 54 men. The *Gloriana* receives on board a cavalry regiment for the East. A reinforcement for the 83rd, 86th, and 78th Highlanders has been called for by the Horse Guards, to be selected from the depôts commanded by Colonel H. Jervis, for embarkation at Gravesend on board the steam-ship *Prince Albert*. The officers selected for embarkation are Ensign Thompson, 78th, and Ensign Jackson, 86th.

THE DEFENCE.—The convict-hulk *Defence*, having been skillfully lifted from her sunken position in the bed of the river, was released from her moorings off Woolwich Arsenal on Monday, and, having been lashed to a powerful steamer on either side, she was conveyed to the dockyard, and successfully hauled into dock, where she will undergo a careful survey by the shipwright department.

LOSS OF A BRITISH BARQUE.—The British barque *Hope*, of Bristol, 503 tons, bound from Swansea to the Cape Verd Islands with patent fuel, has been totally lost. The captain, Read, and his crew of sixteen souls, were picked up in two boats at five p.m., on the 26th ult., during a gale of wind and heavy sea, by the captain and crew of the French brig *Amitié*, of La Nouvelle, in the Gulf of Lyons, and brought to Caen. They report that they could not have lived out the night had it not been for the courage of the French crew. The vessel foundered, and was abandoned in lat. 46 deg. 43 min. N., long. 10 deg. 14 min. W. Nothing was saved but the ship's papers.

COMMISSIONS IN THE ARMY.—The following memorandum has been issued from the Horse Guards:—“1. His Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, with the concurrence of the Secretary of State for War, has been pleased to determine that gentlemen desirous of entering the army may obtain commissions in the line by raising 100 recruits, subject to the subjoined regulations:—2. Before receiving permission to raise men a candidate, if residing in England, must report his intention to the Adjutant-General at the Horse Guards, who will personally examine him as to his fitness for the army. 3. The age of a candidate must not be under eighteen, or above twenty-three. 4. He will be required to produce a certificate of baptism, or other satisfactory proof of age. 5. He will produce a certificate from a minister of the church of the denomination to which he belongs that he has been duly instructed in the principles of religion. 6. The candidates will further produce a certificate from the master or tutor under whom he has been educated of his general moral conduct for at least the two preceding years, and if more than one year from school a certificate from a respectable person, to whom he is well known, that his conduct has been correct and gentlemanly. 7. If approved, the candidate will be placed in communication with the subdivision officer of the district in which he proposes to raise his men, from whom he will receive instructions. 8. The inspecting field officer to whom all such recruits will be sent will keep a list, and grant a certificate of the men so enlisted by him and immediately approved, and send a certificate to the Military Secretary, Horse Guards, when the required number is complete. 9. Candidates residing in Ireland or Scotland will in like manner report their intention to the general officers commanding in those parts of the United Kingdom, to whom instructions will be sent for their guidance.—By command, G. A. WETHERILL, Adjutant-General.”

THE EXMOUTH.—Thomas Eichens, the poor fisher-

man who was the means of saving the Exmouth, 90-gun screw ship, when embayed among the rocks in a cove near Kynance, last April, has been rewarded by the Admiralty with the sum of 5*l.* for saving an English line-of-battle ship with a crew of 700 or 800 souls.

THE HIMALAYA.—The subjoined extract is from one of the officers of the 90th Regiment on board the *Himalaya*:—“*Himalaya*, Singapore, July 10th.—My dear G.—I am going to spin you a short yarn of our progress so far. In the first place, I must tell you that we have been a lamentable instance of the truth of the saying that ‘the third time is fatal;’ for, after nearly running ashore at St. Vincent’s (Cape Verd) and the Cape, last Monday, July 6th, we ran slap ashore, going thirteen knots, in the straits of Banca. Not a soul on board ever expected to get her off again, at all events without steamers from Singapore; but, luckily, it was full moon, and consequently a higher tide than usual; so with the assistance of another ship and three anchors out astern we managed to get off about nine o’clock at night, after having been about thirty hours on the sand-bank, to the evident delight of a quantity of cranes and pelicans, and a stray crocodile or two, which came out from the island or Sumatra to have a look at us.”

THE STEAM-SHIP CLYDE has been lost in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, but happily all hands were saved.

OBITUARY.

SIR CHARLES MANSFIELD CLARKE, BART., one of the most distinguished physicians of the present age, died on Monday, at his residence on the Marine Parade, Brighton, in his seventy-sixth year, after an illness of nearly two years’ duration. He was a native of London, his father being a surgeon in Chancery-lane, and his mother was a daughter of Mr. William Mansfield, of Thrapstone, Northamptonshire. He was educated at St. Paul’s School, where he was a schoolfellow of the late Lord Chancellor Truro and the present Chief Baron Pollock. “Having finished his preliminary studies,” says a writer in the *Times*, “Charles Clarke was admitted a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and spent the first two years of his professional life as assistant-surgeon in the Hertfordshire Militia, which he subsequently exchanged for the post of surgeon in the 3rd Regiment of Foot Guards. Of this part of his early career he always felt proud, and frequently in his later years it was his lot to return thanks on public occasions at once for the military and the medical profession. Subsequently, however, he was induced by his elder brother to give up the army, and to devote his whole attention to the diseases of women and children, and more particularly to the practice of midwifery.” He soon earned a handsome fortune, and was enabled, when he had scarcely passed his fortieth year, to retire from London practice, and to purchase an estate in Norfolk. “Having obtained the degree of M.D. from Lambeth, in 1827,” continues the same account, “Dr. Clarke became a Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians, and, on the accession of King William IV. to the throne, he was honoured by the appointment of Physician to Queen Adelaide. On September 30, 1831, he was created a Baronet; and in the year 1836 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. In 1842, he had conferred upon him the honorary degree of M.A. by the University of Cambridge, and was created a D.C.L. of Oxford in 1845.” He was the author of some works on the diseases of women and children. Of late years he resided almost entirely at Brighton.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL GEORGE AUGUSTUS HENDERSON, Colonel of the 59th Regiment, died on Monday at his country residence in Worcestershire. He entered the army in 1793; served during the rebellion in Ireland, 1798; was with Sir Ralph Abercromby in Egypt; and went through the whole of the Peninsular war. After his retirement on half-pay, he was one of the inspecting field officers. In April, 1852, he was appointed Colonel of the 59th Regiment by the Duke of Wellington.

ADMIRAL JAMES WILKES MAURICE, one of the most gallant heroes of the last war with France, died at Stonehouse on Friday week, in the eighty-third year of his age. He was a native of Devonport. His promotion to the rank of admiral was on the 1st of October, 1846.

AUGUSTE COMTE.—The *Paris Presse* announces the death of M. Auguste Comte, the chief of the Positive School of Philosophy, with whose principal work the English public were made acquainted, a few years ago, in translations by Miss Martineau and Mr. Lewes.

BARON HOCHSCHILD, Swedish Minister at London, died suddenly at Copenhagen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COURT.—The annual muster of Highland clans, to celebrate the Braemar gathering, took place before the Queen and Court, on Thursday week, at the Castle of Braemar. The clans of the Duffs, the Farquharsons, the Forbes, and a party of the Ogilvies, were drawn up to receive her Majesty. The games consisted of ‘putting’ the stone, throwing the heavy hammer, tossing the caber, reel-dancing, &c. Rain came on in the course of the day, and the Queen returned to Balmoral at about six o’clock.—Prince Albert has been actively employed in deer-stalking during the week, and the Queen and

Royal family have taken their customary drives in the neighbourhood.

LORD DALHOUSIE.—The Marquis of Dalhousie has placed the whole of his pension of 5000*l.* a year, conferred on him by the East India Company, at the disposition of the London committee in aid of the sufferers by the Indian rebellion.

MERTHYR TYDVIL.—The inhabitants of this town are about to apply to the Privy Council for a charter of incorporation.

FIRES.—A very serious fire has occurred at Oxford on the premises of a tailor and robe-maker in Broad-street, opposite Balliol College. The family were in bed at the time; but they were removed in safety. The engines then played vigorously on the flames; but the fire continued to burn for six hours, and several houses were destroyed.—The house of a chairmaker in Holywell-row, Worship-square, Shoreditch, was burnt down last Saturday, and three other houses were seriously damaged.—An extensive fire occurred on Tuesday at Bowles-wharf, Ratcliffe. The wharf alone covers an immense area of ground, on which were erected many lofty warehouses, divided into different flats, and these were joined, or nearly so, by the warehouses on Cockhill. The firemen for several hours laboured perseveringly, but it was late in the evening before the fire was entirely subdued.—A fire also broke out the same day in Lamb’s-place, Kingsland-road, which destroyed a five-roomed house, and slightly damaged those adjoining.

CHURCH-RATES.—A church rate has been refused at Beccles, Suffolk, by 184 to 101; and at Tottenham, Middlesex, by 459 to 242.

OFFICIAL APPOINTMENTS.—Mr. Cyprian Hermodan Dupuy has been appointed District Magistrate for the Island of Mauritius. Mr. Frederick Forth, Colonial Treasurer of Hong-Kong, has been appointed a member of the Legislative Council of that colony. The new Scotch Lunacy Board will consist of Viscount Melgund, M.P., as chairman; Sir Alexander Maitland, of Clifton Hall, Midlothian, and George Yeung, Esq., unpaid commissioners; Dr. James Cox and Dr. U. A. F. Browne, paid commissioners, and William Forbes, Esq., of Medwyn, secretary. The Queen has appointed Colonel Kinloch to be Inspector of Scotch police under the act of last session. Professor H. Rogers has been appointed Professor of Natural History in the University of Glasgow.

ENGLISH VICTIMS IN THE EAST.—The Archbishop of York has addressed a circular letter to the clergy of his diocese, in which he says:—“At this time, when the deepest anxiety universally prevails among the people of this kingdom on account of the sorrow, suffering, and danger with which our countrymen in the East are encompassed, I strongly recommend you to introduce both at morning and evening prayer the prayer, ‘In the time of war and tumults;’ also that in the prayer ‘For all conditions of men’ you desire the prayers of the congregation especially for our countrymen in India, and for their sorrowing families and relatives at home.” Similar circulars have been issued by other prelates.

WORKHOUSE SCHOOLMASTERS.—The Spalding guardians have been discussing a curious and important question—whether schoolmasters appointed in union workhouses must be members of the Established Church. Mr. White, one of the guardians, having addressed the Poor-law Board on the subject, received the following reply:—“Poor-law Board, Whitehall, Aug. 25.—Sir,—I am directed by the Poor-law Board to acknowledge the receipt of your inquiry, and inform you that the board have not issued any regulation prescribing as a qualification for the office of schoolmaster of a union, that such officer shall be a member of the Church of England.—I am, sir, your obedient servant,—COURTENAY, Secretary.”

BOOK POST TO THE COLONIES.—On the 1st of October, and thenceforward, printed or lithographed letters may be sent, like other printed matter, under the regulations of the colonial book post. At the same period, an alteration will take place in the scale of weight under which book packets sent to the colonies have hitherto been charged. When a book packet does not exceed in weight four ounces, it will be chargeable with one half only of the present rate of postage, and when the weight of a book packet exceeds one pound, the charge will increase by steps of half a pound instead of by steps of one pound, as at present. The colonial book post has now been extended to the whole of the British colonies and possessions. No book packet must exceed two feet in length, width, or depth; and book packets sent to the East Indies or to New South Wales must not exceed three pounds in weight.

THE REPRESENTATION OF GREENWICH.—An adjourned meeting of electors was held at Greenwich on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of hearing the result of a requisition calling on Mr. Montagu Chambers, Q.C., to come forward again as a candidate for the borough. A letter was read from Mr. Chambers expressing his willingness to do so. A committee was then appointed to carry out the wishes of the meeting.

LORD BROUGHAM AT MANCHESTER.—On Tuesday evening Lord Brougham attended the annual meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers and the Institution of the Mechanics’ Institution, Manchester on the invitation of the Committee of Management, for the purpose of presenting the prizes awarded to pupils at the late annual examination. His Lordship was accom-

panied by Sir Benjamin Heywood, Bart., Mr. Cheetham, M.P., Mr. William Brown, M.P., and Mr. Crook, M.P., and was received on entering with loud cheers. He then delivered a long address, in which he touched on the various hopeful features in connexion with mechanics' libraries, and offered advice on several points with respect to their management.

AUSTRALIA.—The Auckland papers report the passage of a bill in the Legislature forbidding the landing of any person from Western Australia without proof of his right, and any convict entering the colony subjects himself to three years' imprisonment and labour in irons. A public meeting has been held in Sydney, at which it was determined to form another gas company for supplying the city and suburbs with gas. The company is to be started on a capital of 100,000*l.* Before the meeting broke up, 2005 shares were taken. "The grand immigration scheme of the late Ministry," says the Melbourne correspondent of the *Morning Star*, "has been somewhat modified by the present administration. The amount voted for the purpose this year is reduced by about one-half, or to 130,000*l.*, of which 50,000*l.* is to be appropriated to assisted, and 80,000*l.* to ordinary immigration, more especially of females. During four years and seven months, the quantity of gold brought into Melbourne by escort from the Ovens gold-field has reached 1,041,845 ounces, and at least one-third more has come in from there by private hand. The progress of our inland towns cannot better be exemplified than by stating that at Ballarat—a town of but a few years' growth, originating with the gold discoveries, a gas company is forming with a capital of 300,000*l.*; and it is thought worthy of an intended line of rail from Geelong. A branch of the Union Bank of Australia is also to be opened there on the 1st of July."

TRANSPORT OF TROOPS TO INDIA.—A proposal has been made to the East India-house by the European and American Steam Company, under the management of Mr. Croskey, calculated to facilitate the periodical transport by the overland route of such reinforcements to India as will be necessary throughout the next six or nine months to keep the army up to the amount to which it has now been raised. The company possess eight powerful screw steamers of an average capacity of 2377 tons, and it is suggested that four of these should be employed to establish a fortnightly communication from Southampton to Alexandria, and the remaining four to perform the service from Suez to Bombay. Each vessel could take about 1100 men, and a supply at the rate of 2200 per month could thus be continuously kept up, the troops reaching Bombay within forty-five days from their leaving this country. Owing to the shorter duration of the voyage, it is represented that, for every thousand men despatched, 12,000*l.* would be saved by the adoption of this route as compared with that by the Cape, while an advantage will be afforded in enabling the Government to send home invalids, both civil and military, with the greatest comfort and expedition. The chief recommendation of the offer seems to consist in the uniformity of the size of the vessels, so that the number of troops landed at Alexandria would in each instance find precisely the same accommodation at Suez. Four of the fleet have lately been taken up by the India Company, and are now on their way to Calcutta *via* the Cape. The ships of the company are the Golden Fleece, Lady Jocelyn, Queen of the South, Hydaspes, Indiana, Argo, Calcutta, and Jason.—*Times*.

THE HARVEST.—The larger part of the harvest is now housed, and is for the most part in excellent condition. The various corn markets have therefore been barely able to support existing prices.

LORD MELVILLE ON THE INDIAN CRISIS.—A dinner was given on Friday week at Dalkeith, county of Edinburgh, to Mr. Dundas, of Arniston, on the occasion of the birth of a son and heir. The Right Hon. Sir George Clerk presided, and among others present were Viscount Melville, Commanding the Forces in North Britain; Sir G. G. Montgomery, M.P., Sir W. C. Craig, Mr. Pitt Dundas, Registrar-General of Scotland; Mr. Inglis, Dean of Faculty; Mr. Forbes Mackenzie, Mr. W. Dundas, &c. In answer to the toast of his health, Lord Melville made some remarks with respect to the Indian rebellion. He said:—"I am afraid that, before the services of our army are brought to a close in India, we must prepare ourselves for still worse calamities than we have already suffered and, I fear, for losses of a severe character. It is not only that we have to provide an army for putting down the rebellion, but we have to occupy the country as well as have a force engaged in movable columns for the suppression of the rebellion in different districts. This will require a large force, and I am afraid such force as we have yet sent out is not adequate to the service that has to be performed. As almost every available soldier that England can now produce is on his way to that country, or is engaged in our other possessions, I feel that if England means to retain all her foreign possessions, she must maintain a much larger army than she has yet done. You cannot maintain these distant colonies without an adequate force not only to occupy them, but to defend them if necessary. Ships and soldiers you at this moment require with the most urgent necessity, and I may take this opportunity of stating to you that her Majesty's Government has again thought it necessary to call for men to recruit the service, and a memorandum has just been issued by which his Royal Highness the Com-

mander-in-Chief offers a commission to any gentleman anxious to enter the army who can raise one hundred men." A letter of apology from the Marquis of Dalhousie was read, expressing his regret at being unable to attend on the score of illness. In a further speech, Lord Melville regretted that the system of discipline pursued in the Bombay army, with which he had been connected, had not existed in connexion with the army of Bengal. Had it done so, he believed the present insurrection would not have occurred. He added:—"We cannot retain our dominion in India without a native army. Europeans cannot do the duty which the native troops are called on to perform; the climate will not admit of it. But how we can reorganize that army so as to trust the natives, after what has occurred, is more than at this moment I can possibly venture to suggest. Meanwhile, a very large European force will necessarily have to be maintained, and many duties hitherto performed by natives must be performed by them—though, I am afraid, at a great sacrifice of life; but that is unavoidable if we mean to maintain our supremacy in India."

BOOKS, &c., FOR VICTORIA AND ASCENSION.—On the 1st of October next, and thenceforward, the privileges of the Colonial Book Post will be extended to book packets transmitted between the United Kingdom and the colony of Victoria by packet, by way of Southampton, and between the United Kingdom and the Island of Ascension by packet or by private ship.

THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK.—The compromise which was come to between the creditors and shareholders of the British Bank, by which it was arranged that the latter should be discharged from all further liabilities on paying such a sum as would be sufficient for a dividend of 6*s.* 6*d.* in the pound, does not make much progress. The number of the substantial shareholders has greatly diminished since the compromise was made, some having become bankrupt, others having disappeared for the present, and the affairs of others again being in the act of winding up, under the arrangement clause of the Bankruptcy Act. The substantial shareholders, consequently, find themselves called upon to pay a larger dividend, to make up the deficiency; and to this they object. An agent is at present in Paris, on the part of Messrs. Linklater and Co., endeavouring to procure unanimity among those of the shareholders who are at present residing in that city.

FALL OF HOUSES.—Two houses fell down on Sunday night in Artillery-lane, Spitalfields, not many yards from Bishopsgate Without. The lane consisted of old houses, chiefly inhabited by Jews dealing in second-hand clothes and curiosities. A little after twelve o'clock at night, the wife of Mr. Godfrey Phillips, a furniture-broker, was going to bed, when she heard a crack, followed by a crash, as of bricks falling on the floor. She called her husband up from below, and he perceived a rent in the wall, through which crumbling mortar was dropping. He told his wife to run into the passage, and then roused his three young children and two women who were living in the house. All these were got out in safety, and were sent to the house of a neighbour. Mr. Phillips then roused the occupants of the next house, a Mr. Moss and his family, and warned them to escape; after which, sounding an alarm as he proceeded, he ran to the Chapel-street police-station, and related what had occurred. Immediately afterwards, a terrible crash was heard. A body of police proceeded to the spot, when it was found that the two houses had fallen, and that Mr. Moss and his family were in the ruins. They were speedily rescued, and were only bruised and shaken. The remaining houses were then shored up, and Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, in the same court, have been condemned. The whole of the goods of both sufferers is destroyed, and 91*l.* in gold belonging to Mr. Moss were buried in the ruins.

CIRCASSIA.—"According to accounts from Tiflis," says a letter from Constantinople in the *Austrian Gazette*, "the Circassians are still masters of the eleven block-houses in the Daghestan, with the exception of Fort Sciurra. General Orbelian sent the troops of the district of Gazimuck against the blockhouse Ciokalessi, which was surrounded for a fortnight, the Russians hoping to starve out the garrison. The Chief Naib-Hadji-Ankassé, however, surprised the besiegers during the night, put them to flight, took from them six pieces of artillery, and threw fresh troops into the fort. The Russian General Aghalar was seriously wounded in the combat, and made prisoner with 200 men. Another Russian division was sent from Giar against the fort of Ari, in order to take it. The Tchetzeneis attacked the Russians in the rear, and defeated them with the loss of 400 prisoners. These events have produced a great impression at Tiflis. A body of 20,000 men were immediately sent to support the army of operation of the Daghestan, and the Governor-General intends to direct in person the expedition against Schamyl." The *Nord* gives a different account of these operations, and affirms that Schamyl cannot hold out much longer.

HARVEST HOME IN SOMERSETSHIRE.—A harvest home festival took place on Thursday week at East Brent, Somersetshire, inaugurated by Archdeacon Denison. passed off with great success, and appeared to give considerable pleasure to all who shared in it. The same kind of celebration has taken place in other localities.

THE TAVISTOCK ELECTION.—Mr. Russell has been returned for Tavistock. The numbers were—Russell,

164; Miall, 120: majority, 44. The largeness of the minority is no doubt owing to the honourable conduct of the Duke of Bedford, who (as Mr. Miall himself stated) told his tenants to vote with entire freedom, and in accordance with their consciences.

CAPTAIN SKENE.—Some particulars with respect to this noble officer, whose tragic death, together with his wife and children, was noticed in our last week's paper, are contained in the *Scotsman*, which states:—"Captain Skene was the son of the late Dr. Charles Skene, an eminent physician in Aberdeen. He was also nephew of the late Andrew Skene, Esq., advocate, well remembered at the Scotch bar as an energetic, eloquent pleader, and who was appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland by the Melbourne Ministry in 1834. The two infant daughters of this hapless but heroic pair fell victims at the same time." It will be recollected that Captain Skene shot his wife and then himself, after they had both made a grand but ineffectual struggle against the mutineers at Jhansi.

STRANGE SUICIDES OF TWO BROTHERS.—Henry Adams, a youth of fifteen, living at Sheffield, had a quarrel with his father (a cabinet-maker) on Wednesday week, and was struck by him, and told to leave the shop. He then went out to carry a parcel for some friends to the railway station, and, on coming home, refused to take tea with the others, but told his sister in private that he should never be seen again alive. He then went away. On the following day, his brother William, a young man of twenty-one, also quarrelled with his father and left home. He went with 2*l.* to pay a poor's-rate, the receipt for which he forwarded through the post, with an intimation that he too would not be seen alive again. Last Monday morning, the body of the younger brother, Henry, was found in the canal at the outskirts of the town; and on the following day the body of William was discovered in the same canal, about half a mile further off. With respect to the elder brother, it is suggested that a severe illness from which he had been suffering for several months might have had some influence on him in connexion with his voluntary death.

MR. MACAULAY'S and Lord Robert Grosvenor's elevation to the peerage were in the *Gazette* of last night. Lord Robert Grosvenor becomes Baron Ebury, of Ebury Manor, in the county of Middlesex; and Mr. Macaulay is henceforth entitled Baron Macaulay, of Rothley, in the county of Leicester.

MR. SPURGEON.—A public meeting was held in New Park-street Chapel, on Monday evening, for the purpose of promoting the building of a large tabernacle for Mr. Spurgeon. Mr. Spurgeon made a statement to the meeting of the success which had attended the efforts of the promoters of the scheme, and the position in which matters at present stood. He said he had received promises of assistance from Sir Morton Peto. As regarded funds, they had in the bank a sum of 4000*l.* towards the erection of the building.

THE BENGAL TRAGEDIES.—A public prayer meeting has been held at Wordsley in reference to the Indian disasters. The chairman (the Rev. C. Girdlestone, rector of Kingswinford) denounced the present cry for indiscriminate vengeance, and asserted that we had ourselves occasioned the mutiny of the Sepoys by our criminal conduct in India.

MR. DISTIN'S FAREWELL CONCERT, under the patronage of the Queen, will take place at the Crystal Palace this day week, when some of the first performers of the day will appear—Miss Clara Novello being one. There can be no doubt as to the attendance being large and enthusiastic.

INAUGURATION OF RUSSIAN TROPHIES.—The citizens of Bath made general holiday on Wednesday on the occasion of the two Russian guns presented to the city by Lord Panmure being deposited in the Royal Victoria Park.

CRYSTAL PALACE FLOWER SHOW.—The second exhibition for the season, of flowers, plants, and fruits, took place on Wednesday, Thursday, and yesterday. The weather unfortunately was not favourable on any of the days.

MONTE ROSA has been ascended by a party consisting of five English gentlemen and one French gentleman. They reached the summit in eight hours and ten minutes. Mr. R. W. Elliot Forster, who communicates an account of the ascent to the *Times*, says that the view from the summit "was glorious, comprising all the high Alps of Switzerland to the north, and the plains of Lombardy to the south."

THE SUBMARINE CABLE connecting Europe and Africa has been laid between Bona and Cape Teulada.

THE WASTE GROUND OF NEW FARRINGTON-STREET.—At a meeting of the board of governors and directors of the united parishes of St. Andrew, Holborn, and St. George-the-Martyr, held at the board room, Grays-inn-lane, on Wednesday evening, Mr. Hagget in the chair, Mr. Watson moved a resolution:—"That a committee be appointed to wait upon the Board of Works for this district and for the district of Clerkenwell, to urge upon them the necessity of their pressing the corporation of the City of London to take active measures to encourage the covering of the waste ground in Saffron-hill, St. Sepulchre, and vicinity, as speedily as possible." He said that 1600 houses had already been destroyed for the sake of making a new street, and, at an average of ten persons to a house, this gave a population of

16,000 displaced to seek a home elsewhere; but some persons had estimated the number at four times that amount. The resolution was seconded and unanimously carried.

SLAVE VESSELS.—Her Majesty's brig Teazer, off the west coast of Africa, has captured a vessel under Spanish colours with two hundred and thirty slaves on board. The Governor of Cape Coast has seized a slave vessel which ran ashore to escape a cruiser. She has been destroyed.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.—The following information respecting the Patriotic Fund has been published. Numbers on the books: Widows, 3704; children, 3900; orphans who have lost parents, 156. The above are the only classes eligible for relief under the Royal Commission, which limits the application of the fund to the widows and orphans of the soldiers, seamen, and marines whose deaths are attributable to their service in the war against Russia. There are still new cases coming on in consequence of men dying from wounds or from disease undoubtedly contracted in the Crimea. The present rate of expenditure is nearly 80,000*l.* per annum.

DESTRUCTION OF A CARAVAN.—Communications from Aleppo of the 11th of August announce the loss of almost an entire caravan of 1300 camels, and 500 irregular troops, traders, and conductors, which had taken its departure from Damascus on the 29th of June, for Bagdad. The caravan had strayed from the direct road, where, finding no water, it had to come to a halt, and despatched some of the conductors in search of a wandering tribe to assist it out of its difficulty, many lives having been already lost from thirst and unprecedented heat. At length a purchase of the necessary element was concluded at the price of two hundred piastres the camel-load; but, on a supply reaching the place of halt, not more than from fifteen to twenty human beings were found alive to partake of it. The Arabs had attacked those dying from thirst, and pillaged all the most valuable of the goods.

DR. LIVINGSTON met on Wednesday the members of the Chamber of Commerce, Commercial Association, and Cotton Supply Association, at the Town Hall, Manchester, and had a very hearty and warm reception. He delivered a discourse on the commercial products of Africa, and answered several questions which were put to him. He gave an encouraging picture of the productiveness of the land, and spoke more especially of its capacity for growing cotton; and, at the end of his address, the annexed motion was put and carried:—"That this meeting desires to express their warmest thanks to Dr. Livingston for his visit to Manchester, to record their appreciation of the importance of his discoveries, their high sense of his noble exertions for the extension of knowledge, as well as his self-devotion in again seeking to visit those hitherto unexplored countries with a view to their civilization by the aids of Christianity and commerce; that, feeling a deep interest in the self-denying labours of Dr. Livingston, this meeting earnestly requests her Majesty's Government will place at his disposal a steamboat, duly appointed and capable of ascending the navigable portion of the Zambesi, with such further accommodation in boats and otherwise as may be deemed sufficient for the exploration of its tributaries, and for obtaining and retaining friendly relations with the natives of that interesting region; and the public bodies now assembled pledge themselves to use their utmost exertions for the promotion of these objects; that this meeting desire to impress on her Majesty's Government their earnest desire that the aid of the Portuguese Government should be specially requested towards facilitating in every possible manner the further researches of Dr. Livingston in the interior of Africa, and more especially in the districts surrounding the river Zambesi and its tributaries; that a sub-committee of the following gentlemen, being the chairmen of the public bodies here assembled, be empowered and requested to carry out the resolution of this meeting, with power to add to their number:—Mr. John Cheetham, M.P., Mr. J. A. Turner, M.P., and Mr. Thomas Bazley."

ACCIDENTAL DEATH OF ADMIRAL HAWTAYNE.—A fatal accident occurred on Tuesday evening to Admiral Hawtayne. He was walking on the south pier at Lowestoft with a little girl and a lady, her mother, and, the evening being very dark, he fell over the side of the pier. The water was shallow, but the Admiral sustained a concussion of the brain, and died in about half an hour. The accident was first discovered by the screams of the little girl, who also fell off the pier with the Admiral, and whose cries attracted her mother to the spot. The child was rescued.

ILLNESS OF THE KING OF SWEDEN.—In consequence of a consultation on the state of the health of the King of Sweden, it is acknowledged that his Majesty cannot in any case sustain the burden of public affairs for a year to come. The King has therefore felt it his duty to request the States to provide for the Government during his illness, according to the mode prescribed by the Constitution.

BOLD BRIGANDS.—A band of brigands at Malaga has carried off the son of a wealthy inhabitant, and has demanded three thousand piastres for his ransom.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Return of admissions, including season tickets, for six days, ending Friday, September 11th, 50,262.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, September 12.

THE CONTINENT.

The Constitutionnel and *Patrie* state that the Emperor a few days ago paid a visit *incognito* to Paris, and inspected some of the public works in progress.

It is positively asserted that the directors of the *Crédit Mobilier* Society intend to bring an action against the *Times* for an article published by that journal with reference to the society.

It is related in high financial circles at Vienna, that Messrs. Ricardo, of London, and Erlanger, of Frankfurt, have offered a loan to the Turkish Government. Prince Kallimachi, the Turkish Ambassador at Vienna, has received full powers to treat with M. Erlanger, who is now there.

THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

There was a report yesterday (Friday) that the siege of Delhi had been raised. It will be recollected that we recently contemplated the probability of this; but we do not, of course, vouch for the truth of the rumour.

HERAT.—Advices from Constantinople state that the Persians have evacuated Herat. Troubles, excited by religious fanaticism, have followed the departure of the Persian troops.

MILITARY FRACAS.—Major Alexander Duke Hamilton has been fined forty shillings by the Witham magistrates for assaulting Colonel Maximilian James Western. He found him shooting on his land, and straightway collared him, using at the same time very violent language. The Colonel behaved with great forbearance.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1857.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—**DR. ARNOLD**

THE PROGRESS OF EVENTS IN INDIA.

Up to the period of our going to press the telegraph has made no sign; we are, consequently, in possession of no later intelligence from India than what was brought by the last mail. But, in the absence of positive novelty, so great and so universal is the interest at present attaching to every point connected with the unprecedented scenes lately enacted in British India, that, without fear of being tiresome, we may be permitted to take this intervening opportunity to hazard a few stray remarks in support of our former statements.

One of the first topics that occurs to us is the question, as to the number of mutinous Sepoys congregated within the walls of Delhi. In a former paper (15th August) we took occasion to notice the exaggerated reports then prevalent: the rebel garrison being confidently estimated, by most of our contemporaries, at 30,000 strong. Our calculations, at the period to which we refer, allowed 8000 Sepoys at the most; and we have every reason for supposing those calculations to have been very near the mark. Our correctness is indeed affirmed by the circumstance that all later statements—published in full knowledge of the mutineers having been largely reinforced—concur in fixing the total of their muster-roll at no more than 15,000 regular soldiers, an estimate which at the present moment has our concurrence also.

There is no difficulty in going into a little detail, which will be all the more advantageous, as tending to show that our own inferences at least were drawn from sound considerations, and did not represent mere guess-work. It must only be borne in mind that, whereas the Bengal Native Infantry regiments are about eleven hundred strong in non-commis-

sioned officers and privates, it is necessary to make large deductions for absentees during the (hot weather) furlough season, for detached parties, for many who slunk away to their homes on the first outbreak, and, in some cases, for those who continued faithful to their salt. With these reservations, our reckoning of the Delhi garrison is as follows:—

Meerut Brigade: the 3rd Lt. Cav., 300; 11th N.I., 750; 20th N.I., 900.....	1,950
Sappers and Miners from Roorkee	400
Delhi Brigade: the 38th Lt.I., 850; 54th N.I., 850; 74th N.I., 850; Artillery, 100	2,650
	5,000*
The 9th N.I. from Allyghur, &c.....	600
Part of the 4th Lancers	200
The 5th and 60th Regiments N.I.	1,400
Two companies, 44th and 67th Regiments N.I., from Muttra	200
From the Hurrianah district.....	600
	8,000†
Troops from Nusseerabad	1,900
" " Bundelcund, &c.	1,500
" " Rohilcund, &c.....	3,600

Grand total..... 15,000

No allowance is made for straggling parties that may have entered the city—for many had also left the place—and the balance would not more than meet a constant diminution of strength by casualties.

The progress of the revolt has substantiated another very important fact, viz., that the 'Irregular' system in Bengal is not always to be relied on more than the regular system. It is true that the Irregular regiments did not mutiny with the same *gusto* as the fraternity of the line. The European officers of the former still retained some portion of that influence of which a fatally mistaken policy had long since deprived them in the latter. The Irregulars, therefore, in general, hesitated before openly committing themselves: but the final result proved very much the same in the one case and in the other. We have heretofore glanced at the question of 'Regulars' and 'Irregulars' as one likely to become, ere long, the subject of very serious discussion. We can only hope that it will be discussed calmly and completely, and decided with impartiality. Hot-headed partizanship and interested special pleading must be eschewed if justice is desired. Such an opportunity as now offers in Bengal for the reparation of past military blunders, if once lost, may never be recalled.

WIVES-IN-LAW.

It is amusing to read the complete treatises and conclusive opinions of our contemporaries on the new law for marriage. To our mind no new law of marriage can be satisfactory, although it may usefully remedy evils in detail. There is one law of marriage—the law of love—and when you attempt any other you make at best but a patchwork to cover flaws. In the olden time, when men had faith in God and in the Church, the law of marriage was simple. Erring husbands and sinful wives were brought before their pastor—a judge deriving his warrant from a Power higher than Parliament—and the sinful wife was sentenced to some shameful penance, or the erring husband was commanded to take home his wife and treat her with conjugal kindness. People laugh at this phrase, and at the old ecclesiastical courts; but when men believed in religion and in the Church, these were the means of settling the thorny questions of conjugal strife. Religion, now-a-days, is a matter of church rates and padded pews, and 'our pastor ordained by God' is the young man who shared our fast life at Oxford, or the

* About this number, when Sir H. Barnard's force arrived.

† As originally estimated by us.

son of the squire who has purchased the privilege of speaking with Divine authority. This is, of course, "nobody's fault;" laymen say they cannot respect the Church, and the parsons complain that their flock will not hear them. In lieu of the old law of God, we have now "a law" made up bit by bit by a set of Parliamentary gentlemen who do not lead the lives of saints. But in the intervals of the law making, we had declamation religious and moral enough to prove the House a conclave of anchorites. We thought of CHARLES LAMB, who after listening to similar praises of purity and morality from a circle of literary men after dinner, shocked the company by stuttering out, "It is all very well; but there is not one man here who will not flirt with the first pretty girl he meets going home." In default, however, of an authoritative Church, we must take our laws from the new temple of the law—where we find publicans and sinners abrogating old and adding new commandments.

The great change in the law is that it enables a wife to obtain divorce for 'adultery of the husband,' coupled with cruelty or 'desertion for two years.' If the law be acted on, some present separations will be made legal, and in some unhappy households separation may be added to adultery to facilitate divorce. We cannot believe, however, that there will be any divorces of couples now living in harmony. Laws are not as powerful as lawyers and legislators fondly dream. More influential than any laws are the habits of the English people. It would be curious to note how little either permissive or preventive laws have affected our manners and customs. The husband's right in old times to beat his wife with a stick no bigger than his thumb was no more generally acted upon than the privilege of beating wives now, when six months' imprisonment with hard labour is awarded to deter the offenders. The ecclesiastical courts up to the last session had a right to impose on a man or woman, who by their conduct or conversation gave parish scandal, the penance of public confession in church clad in a white sheet, yet the legal right has fallen into desuetude beyond the memory of the present generation. English wives will not rush for relief to the new law more than they now resort to the practical divorce of quitting their homes. The common talk of society indicates the virtual law—"Why does she not leave him?" is the invariable query in the middle classes when the story of an outraged wife is told. Many who say this would be surprised to hear that by law a husband can force back his wife to his bed and board; but even when aware of this law every woman you speak to will maintain that any outraged wife 'can' leave her husband. In the cases where wives, outraged beyond patience, do leave their homes, how seldom do we hear of husbands exercising their legal right of recovery? The 'world's dread laugh,' the scorn of society, is mightier than Parliament-made law, because the world and society, in their collective capacity, instinctively acknowledge the higher law, that marriage is a bond of love.

In their amendments on the bill the Lords struck out, as a ground for divorce obtained by the wife, 'the adultery of the husband in the conjugal residence.' The Lords were right. We must guard against the possibility of husbands or wives unmatched in temperaments agreeing to commit sin that they may be enabled to separate. In very few cases would a woman consent to a witnessed sin even to obtain divorce from a detested husband: the worst wives may have modesty. But with a man it is different. Men, unhappily, are not very ashamed of infidelity; and if they could, with the consent of a wife

anxious to separate, obtain divorce by committing that sin in their own house, that condition would not deter them. By extending in this or in any other way the grounds of adultery to the sins of the husband, you open a door to divorce really desired for mere incompatibility of temper. If it seem good to our law-makers to make *that* a cause of divorce, let it be done; but let not an unhappy unmatched couple be compelled into sin to give them a cause of action; let the poor people come into court with a clean conscience, and let them keep the whiteness of their souls although they cannot keep their tempers. But, in our opinion, 'adultery by the husband' is an improper phrase, and not founded in truth. The 'adultery' denounced from Sinai was merely infidelity on the part of the wife, for the Jews then and afterwards were allowed concubines. The meaning of the word should have guarded us against attributing the offence to the husband. An unfaithful wife 'adulterates' the family, introduces spurious children into the home. An unfaithful husband simply keeps a concubine, and is guilty of fornication—an offence against his wife, against society, against morality, against religion, but still not adultery. The man who commits adultery is the man who, married or not, destroys the chastity of another man's wife: he is the adulterer against whom the wholesome terrors of any new law should have been directed.

On this point we regret that adultery was not made a misdemeanour. The House seemed to shrink from punishing too hardly the silken sinners who, without violence, commit the worst offence against honour and against society that, next to murder, can be committed. Yet, at the present day, a married man, who, by a second marriage, 'seduces' a woman, is liable to transportation for bigamy because he has profaned the ceremony of marriage; but let him profane marriage itself—let him steal away a wife from her husband—wronging a woman and a man in character and in feeling, and the law simply makes him liable for the costs of the divorce. We have no fear that under a law making adultery a misdemeanour, either the adulterer or the sinful wife would be too hastily punished. Juries of men would be merciful enough to fellow-sinners; but the stigma of the law would be on the offence, and collusion to commit the punishable sin would be put out of the question.

MISGOVERNMENT AND NO-GOVERNMENT.

We are now, as usual, engaged in extricating our governing classes out of a difficulty. They have led us into an abyss, and we have to raise ourselves and them out of it. That is the English principle. Our administrators are perpetually blundering into calamity, and we, good, easy people, are as continually fighting and paying to relieve them of the consequences. Premiers, Secretaries of State, and members of Parliament, among us, are only nominally responsible. A short retirement from public life is the worst that ever happens to an individual of that order. If he breaks down we advise him to lay up awhile while we put one of his friends in the place, taking all the burden upon our own shoulders. It is true that a similar practice, if applied to ordinary affairs, would speedily reduce us to a community of bankrupts and cripples. But we do not find that reckless engine-drivers, chemists' assistants convicted of selling poison without precaution, negligent night-watchmen, or inebriated sea captains, are precisely the people who enjoy the permanent confidence of the public. With statesmen, however, all certificates are for life, while, in most

cases, certificates are not required at all. Undoubtedly, particular individuals disappear from particular departments; but watch the game for a few moments, and they will again become visible in the corners. It is found impossible to force Sir CHARLES WOOD a second time into the Board of Control; he is deputed to the Admiralty, where his energies are displayed in fitting out royal yachts, or laying up line-of-battle ships. Having drawn the revenues of the Post Office, and performed (by deputy) its mild duties, Lord CANNING is presented with India, which it is thought may be a convenience to him for a few years, and he, or some one whose responsibility is centred in him, sets fire to it. Twenty millions sterling, and, perhaps, thousands of lives, will be sacrificed to quench the conflagration; but we pay and bleed without stint, and nothing is said that might pain the courtly protectors of the noble lord. So, lately, a feeble Government was dragged into a Russian war which might have been prevented; our blood flowed, our treasures were strained through the Exchequer sieves; we were not weary of well-doing, and never inquired whether it would be possible to spare ourselves these unprolific labours. No doubt a cry was raised, and a few shafts struck the aristocracy; but it is well known that what we say in the hour of danger we do not repeat in the hour of security. Like parents paying the debts of spendthrift children, we vow to be severe; we declare it is for the last time; but when, by our own exertions, and not by those of our governors, the crisis is past, we embrace the hoary prodigals, and they start off once more with a swing to run full tilt into an Afghan massacre, a Crimean famine, or a Bengal mutiny. We have very little doubt that, setting aside the interest of the national debt, a third of the public income is wasted in redeeming inexcusable errors of administration. Can any one say that the East India Company, Lord CANNING, Mr. VERNON SMITH, and Lord PALMERSTON, are not guilty of having neglected the most solemn warnings from India? Can it be said that if they had acted with common intelligence upon those warnings, many of the recent disasters would not probably have been averted? If not, why exhaust all our indignation against the rebels, whose plots were whispered to the Government at home, but whose proceedings were uninterrupted? Not a step was taken. The alarm was actually suppressed. Our high officials live upon confidence, and it was the false confidence inspired by their fraudulent attitude that lulled hundreds of women to remain in the upper country with their children, to be massacred. We are not declaiming. Declamation on such a subject would be levity. The facts, the dates, the writings are before us. Then, is public apathy, leading to public calamity, a venial offence? According to the national custom, it is. We give Mr. VERNON SMITH the option of resigning or holding his place. We are about to employ eighty thousand British troops in reconquering Hindostan for B. D. MANGLES and Co. We recognize no such principle as responsibility. There are three stages in the history of every national breakdown. First, the period of omens; you point out the danger, and for your pains you are called an alarmist. Then comes the crash, and the struggle to extricate ourselves. While that is going on you must be silent and strengthen the hands of the executive. Lastly, after fifty thousand men are in their graves, and fifty millions lost to the public treasury, by-gones are by-gones, and agitation ends in a bonfire. That is to say, we pay half-a-crown for a shilling's worth of strong

Government, and when the Government proves lamentably weak, we must make good, with our lives and our earnings, every deficiency.

The Executive has only slowly awakened to the importance of this Bengal mutiny. Everything has been done by halves, by the slowest possible process, and with apparent reluctance. Such, it appears to us, is misgovernment. But at present we may almost be said to have no government. The nation is in mourning; week by week intelligence arrives of appalling horrors in the East. We have, at this moment, more cause for grief and alarm than ever before in our history. But all goes merry at Balmoral. The most illustrious personages in the realm are not inconvenienced. They enjoy their Highland seclusion, and no doubt they warmly hope that the Bengal Sepoys will shortly be prevented from cutting children in two, flaying the faces of dear English girls, and perpetrating such atrocities as to compel a lion-hearted man to become the VIRGINIUS of a young wife, the mother of two infants, laying her dead at his feet, that she may not die polluted. Of course these 'poor people' have the sincerest regrets of the galaxy that illuminates the *Court Circular*. So also a majority of the governing classes are grouse-shooting on the moors, and discussing the latest massacre of antlered or feathered game. There are a good many Romans to fiddle while Bengal is burning. Lord PALMERSTON himself, we are told, stops in town, and we give him credit for being actually in earnest, and putting forth his energies now he has been convinced that the Indian mutiny is not a contemptible affair. But where is the Cabinet? Where the Privy Council? We do not ask, Where is the Opposition? seeing that during the session not a single suggestion of value emanated from the Tory phalanx; but it would not be unreasonable if, with an awful conflict to carry on, the administrators of public business were to remain in their official places. Perhaps one Secretary of State might object that India is not his department. Exactly so. India has been treated as a department upon departmental principles, and we see the consequences. If the public were alive to the perils that press upon the empire, they might be induced to act systematically upon the Government, and assemble in convention to watch the Ministers at their work. But misgovernment during the session, and no-government during the recess, is an old fashion, and we perceive no likelihood of a speedy change.

'PEACE MAKERS.'

WHEN we have preached the beauty of 'the Church of the Blue Vault,' we did not recommend the Church of the *Black Vault*. Nowhere, perhaps, can the voice of religion more clearly direct its worship to the ruling Power of the creation than in the natural cathedral of the woods, or under the vault of heaven itself; but under the vault of town smoke, amid the din and bustle of the marketplace, the simple truths find difficulty of utterance, and preaching degenerates into scolding, sometimes into scuffling. If men must live in towns, the proper place for them to hold communion with each other and with their Maker is one consecrated to the purpose, and walled in against the conflicts of the outer world. Nor is it every man who can be regarded by his fellow-creatures as entrusted to speak the words of religion; for although we all draw our being from the same Author, our gifts are not equal, and we do not always preserve the gifts with which we are endowed at birth.

A moral is often seen best in a story, and we have more than one to tell. On Wednes-

day last, one WILLIAM BAXTER was placed before the magistrate in the Guildhall police-office, accused of being in St. Sepulchre's Church 'with the intent to commit a felony.' The word is harsh, and does not appear to be justified by the facts. The man, however, was found by the sexton of the parish church in the pulpit, alone, repeating the Litany aloud. On the altar he had placed some artificial flowers, for he is an artificial flower-maker by trade. He pleaded, however, a high mission. When the sexton questioned his right to be there, he declared that 'he was sent into the church by the Almighty.' Moreover, he assailed the official with texts from the Book of Common Prayer: he read the passage from Isaiah,—“Behold the Lord will help me; who is he that shall condemn me?” The sexton was 'he,' and his ability to turn WILLIAM BAXTER out of St. Sepulchre's Church certainly implies that the artificial flower-maker did not have the assistance he anticipated. Thus convicted of an insufficient commission, he was taken by the sexton to Guildhall police-office, and placed before Sir PETER LAURIE on a charge of felony.

Sir Peter Laurie: "What did you want in the church?"

Baxter: "I found it open, and I always understood a church was free to every one. I am subject to religious enunciations, and this was one of them, which came upon me and directed me to go into the first church I found open, and I accordingly went into St. Sepulchre's because I found the door open."

Sir Peter: "What do you mean by a 'religious enunciation'?"

Baxter: "It was a religious feeling which induced me to go in and pray and preach a sermon."

Sir Peter: "I consider you are a very dangerous man if you are subject to such calls."

It is not the first time that Sir PETER has delivered an undoubted truth. A man who is 'subject to such calls' is 'a dangerous man,' and we have an example only too ready to our hand. The Reverend H. HANNA, of Belfast, is such a man. He is subject to 'religious enunciations,' and he has 'a religious feeling which induces him to go out and pray and preach a sermon'—namely, in the streets of Belfast. Now HANNA is a Protestant minister, evidently of highly pronounced Presbyterian sentiments. He is endowed with all the energy of youth, and has a strong sense of his duty. This was shown in a very striking manner. On Sunday last, he preached a sermon in front of the Custom-house at Belfast, choosing for his text, "How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation?" Perdition has a greater terror for him than anything that can be brought in this present world. Roman Catholics had already taken their stand on the steps of the Custom-house, but he was not daunted, and his example made his congregation, both male and female, stand by him. A great 'rabble' approached, but HANNA and his friends stood firm. Forty Protestant young men, ship carpenters we conceive, formed themselves into a band, and armed with staves kept off the thousands of the 'rabble.' The magistrates took alarm, not only, of course, for their personal safety, but for the peace of the town, and they urged HANNA to desist. We all remember the fable of the Trumpeter who was taken prisoner, and who pleaded that he never used the sword himself. "But you make others use a sword," answered his captors; and they treated him on the *qui facit per alium* principle. HANNA was decidedly the first soldier in Belfast on that day; for the fight thickened. The forty carpenters did not suffice; the mayor had to read the Riot Act, to call out the constabulary, then troops; four regiments contributed several companies to the defence of the peace, while cavalry scoured the streets even till nightfall. An Irish paper comments justly

on "the frame of mind" in which HANNA and his congregation must have conducted the religious service: strange framework, indeed, do we see in the conflicts of the forty carpenters, the thousands of the rabble, the constabulary headed by the mayor, and the hussars galloping about amongst the excited populace, who answered to the firing of the infantry in kind; for blood was shed that night in Belfast!

Truly may Sir PETER LAURIE say that the man who is subject to calls to go and pray and preach a sermon without any authority delegated to him by Bishop, King, or congregation, is a dangerous man. For, be it observed, HANNA was preaching to a congregation which had not appointed him, without warrant from Bishop or Presbytery to thrust his doctrine upon the rabble of Belfast. For it is stated that the Presbytery had already determined not to continue these services.

"If you will forgive me this time," said WILLIAM BAXTER to Sir PETER LAURIE, "I will endeavour not to offend again." BAXTER decidedly stands in contrast with HANNA, who insisted upon his 'rights'; and Sir PETER's rejoinder might have been addressed with much greater force to HANNA than to BAXTER. "If you act upon impulse," said Sir PETER, "you may have no control over your feelings, and might commit murder." Why, HANNA's trumpeting *has* ended in bloodshed and death. Yet the military acted on the side of HANNA, who was brought before Sir PETER LAURIE to account for his 'religious enunciation.' Sir PETER LAURIE cautioned the prisoner against future attempts at preaching to imaginary congregations, and believing him to be a little wrong in his mind, directed the officer to take him home. We can only infer from the facts that HANNA is *very* 'wrong in his mind'; and it appears to us to be far less dangerous to preach to imaginary congregations than to real congregations, such as that which the Presbyterian collected in Belfast, and then left mayor and military to disperse.

THE CIVIL GOVERNMENT OF INDIA.

THE East India Company is a corporation consisting of about eighteen hundred Proprietors, who divide among them the two thousand five hundred votes for which the stock forms a qualification. Perhaps a seventh of the votes are held by natives of India; many are possessed by Jews; a still larger number by ladies. Formerly, in selecting the Directors, this electoral body exercised directly almost a supreme power over the British possessions in the East. By the law of 1833, however, the entire system was modified; the Court of Proprietors ceased to act as a political body. They were deprived of their commercial property, of their right to trade, and of their independent prerogative. The standing capital of six millions was made a primary charge on the revenues of British India, and the State provided itself with the means of extinguishing, when necessary, the whole amount of stock. Nevertheless, the Directors, as representatives of the Proprietors, retained certain political privileges which were renewed in 1854, and, should these be cancelled, the Proprietors would be entitled to the repayment of their capital at the rate of two hundred pounds sterling for every hundred pounds of stock. In 1874 the reserve fund will have accumulated to such an extent that a large proportion of the East India stock may be purchased without any charge upon the revenue. Meanwhile, the duties of the Proprietors consist in receiving their dividends of ten-a-half per cent., and in electing a certain number of the

Court of Directors. What, then, is the Court of Directors? It is a body formed of qualified holders of stock, partially elected by the proprietary, and partially nominated by the Crown. The Manchester party, or any other set of sincere politicians, might, if so disposed, obtain a powerful voice in the government of India by purchasing East India stock and returning their own nominees to the Court. The Directors exert a large influence over the patronage of the Three Presidencies; but, acting with them, is that peculiar institution, the Board of Control, composed of a President and two Secretaries sitting in parliament, in addition to the Secret Committee, consisting of the Chairman, Deputy Chairman, and Senior Members of the Court; and with this triple machinery is carried on the administration of our vast Asiatic territories. Now, such a system, if ably worked, might not be superseded for another hundred years; it might be perpetuated on the plea that its practical results have been good; but, unhappily, the tendency of institutions is to decay, and we have at the head of the East India Company Mr. ROSS DONNELLY MANGLES, and at the head of the Board of Control Mr. VERNON SMITH. When matters go wrong, Mr. MANGLES passes the reproach to Mr. SMITH; Mr. SMITH would be glad to make a scapegoat of Mr. MANGLES; but, as that is out of the question, they confabulate and strike out small schemes which, they assure the country, cannot fail to remedy existing defects. It is said that to Lord LANSDOWNE we owe Mr. VERNON SMITH, who, as his friends say, could govern India 'if he were able.' We wonder what his Secretary, Sir GEORGE CLARK, thinks on that point. All we can tell is, that wherever the name of the yellow-gloved satrap is mentioned, you hear at once of 'the most incapable man who ever sat at the head of the Board of Control.'

The Court of Directors is distributed into judicial, financial, political, and military committees. These little conclaves deliberate and make known their decisions to the chairmen. The chairmen ruminate them and make a communication to the President of the Board of Control. But how are the discussions of the Directors carried on? Not in debates, but by means of papers and minutes, penned by each, and copied by clerks; for at the weekly and extraordinary courts, the votes given are almost invariably silent. The matter is then referred to Mr. VERNON SMITH, and that gentleman is expected to pronounce judgments affecting the destinies of our splendid Eastern empire. Perhaps it is not his fault that he is feeble; but if he were only modest, the Government of India might be considerably improved. Mr. VERNON SMITH, however, is not a diffident man. He has a thirst for distinguishing himself, and has generally imagined that to treat with contempt the opinions of the Court of Directors is to behave like a statesman. This, however, has been the habitual policy of presidents of the Board of Control. They have almost always set themselves up in opposition to the East India Company. The Earl of RIGBY was wiser, but it is well known to many persons that, when a gentleman once called on him for an opinion, he confessed he was incapable of giving it. He made Lord ELLENBOROUGH his oracle, and Lord ELLENBOROUGH was the very Governor-General who was recalled by the Court of Directors on account of his insolent and overbearing despatches to their chairman. That such squabbles have gone on for years unnoticed by the public, is a signal illustration of the radical defect underlying our Indian system—irresponsible authority. Civil and political errors are committed—the Court of Directors offer to prove that their counsels

have been set aside by the Board of Control; the Board of Control retorts upon the Company, and indefinite responsibility becomes no responsibility at all. Especially, we repeat, when the Court is headed by Mr. MANGLES, notoriously unfit as he is for any public position, and the Board by Mr. SMITH, who whatever may be his other capacities, is unfitted to govern India. Both these gentlemen have had pressed upon them, repeatedly, the necessity of an improved administration of justice, in Bengal especially, of better securities for life and property, of establishing a plan for protecting all classes of the population, and of exempting the proprietors and labourers from excessive taxation. What have they done? How have they met these claims? They have talked, and evaded, and wasted time, and they have done nothing more. They were told, upon entering their respective offices, that more magistrates were wanted in Bengal, that there was but one European magistrate to half a million of the population. They did nothing—they did not even inquire.

The truth is, India has been governed by apathy. The gentlemen in power have not realized the sense of their responsibilities. When the young Englishman arrives in Calcutta, what are his earliest cares? To wipe out the marks of griffinage. He avoids the sunshine; he travels in a palk; he is punkaed and tattied; he has his sirdar-bearer, hitmutgar and khansaman; one servant to carry his pipe, a second for his bottle, a third for his umbrella; he is like a young cavalry soldier, whose aim it is to ride well, not to study the art of war. Wear off your griffinage and you are fit for Anglo-Indian society—which is the whole duty of the civilian. So with a President of the Board of Control; he is 'the Right Honourable'; he must talk in Parliament of 'two hundred millions of souls'; but, if he should happen to be Mr. VERNON SMITH, he will stand stupidly gazing, while a tempest gathers, and while the system of which he is the head sinks into dust and destruction. The incompetency of our public men is the key to the late disasters; but there are innumerable details connected with the civil government of India which it will be necessary to examine. We have preferred, at the outset, to deal only with the initials of the subject.

THE MORMONS.

THE Mormon delusion is a wonder only to those who do not see how many parallels it has had, and still has; it is a mystery only to those who are too idle to look into the most obvious and common causes. It might be a profitable lesson to us, if we could acquire the capacity of reading it. No doubt it is ridiculous enough, save to those who suffer from it, and are about to suffer worse; but we have had close counterparts in different places and times; some not far from our own. JOHANNA SOUTHCOTE was followed by many believers, and, notwithstanding the failure of her announcements, and her own disappearance from the scene, she still has believers. JOE SMITH was a very uneducated man, but so was THOMAS of Canterbury, who, as Sir WILLIAM COURTENAY, became a prophet to the peasants of Kent. The closest parallel, perhaps, is that furnished by the mission of MAHOMET, which was, and is, so eminently successful. The poor camel-driver struck out a new faith suited to those who became his followers, and met a decided 'want of the day' by the appropriate 'supply.' He based his new invention upon a religion already existing; for the Mahometans, like the Mormons, are professedly a sect of Christians, who, in common with the followers of JO-

HANNA SOUTHCOTE, believe in Christianity and something more. MAHOMET, an uneducated man, produced the *Koran*, which is considered to be his one miracle; the miracle of the mountain being a failure. In like manner JOE SMITH has produced the *Book of Mormon*, and by the help of his followers he has also produced a variety of miracles, though, strangely enough, he could not work a miracle in his own behalf, and pass scathless amid the bullets of his pursuers.

That which constitutes the wonder for us is, that Mormonism is a religion manufactured in the presence of civilization; as the French say, we 'assist' at its manufacture, and perfectly understand its history while it is developing itself. Born at the very headquarters of Yankee-land, JOE SMITH has all the ingenuity and energy of a Northern man. He did not, as some are still doing, go into any branch of ordinary commerce; he did not set up an Ohio Trust Company, or a bubble railway company; but he struck out another joint-stock enterprise, which has proved to be quite as successful, and much more enduring, than many other schemes in New York. There was no great originality in his plan of action. He 'saw visions'; he heard a voice call him into a wood; a great light came upon him; and he had the honour of an interview with two persons, one sitting on the right hand of the other, who gave him direct and specific instructions as to his mode of action. He found a cyst, or box, containing metal plates, inscribed with hieroglyphical characters; he copied or burlesqued these in some more voluminous form on paper or parchment; and an original of the book of Mormon was exhibited to a learned gentleman. It proved to consist of some ancient characters more or less closely copied, with Roman characters laid down on their backs or sides, as may be seen sometimes in bad printing; with other fanciful marks. The characters were ranged like those of some Oriental languages, in lines from top to bottom. Subsequently SMITH produced his own 'translation' of this mystic book, whereof a few brazen or paper leaves only have been seen by others. In the meanwhile he had procured 'witnesses' of these various stages—persons who attested to the accuracy of his statements on oath. This is certainly stronger evidence than some religions can boast. Many a prophet has neglected to procure for us an affidavit duly attested before competent magistrates by respectable people. Besides the brazen leaves, visions, and other waifs and strays, JOE SMITH seems to have found an unknown fiction, by a Mr. SOLOMON SPAULDING, a person who once lived in an obscure part of the State of New York, had alternated commerce and literature, and had amused the leisure moments of what seems to have been an unsuccessful life in composing rather a dull romance which represented the origin of the indigenous inhabitants of the United States. This book we have not seen; it appears in some degree to resemble the original machinery which introduces the *Peruvian Tales*. It was, however, only the basis upon which SMITH constructed his volume—only the coarse canvas upon which his embroidery was worked; for the sacred volume bears the most manifest traces of SMITH's own writing, in ludicrous faults of grammar.

The first conference of the sect was held at Fayette in 1830—about ten years after SMITH had begun his mission. He then looked out for the site of a 'New Jerusalem,' and, with considerable following, arrived at a place in Jackson county, Missouri, which became the land of Zion. He returned and preached in the United States, beating up recruits exactly as his followers are doing now. He

was occasionally treated with a specimen of Lynch law, was even tarred and feathered; but he had established a mill, a store, and a farm, at Kirtland, and also the growing colony in Zion. If any of his own followers proved troublesome, he shook them off with the readiest ease; he had a 'special mission,' declaring that they were degenerate or corrupt. Thus a special mission told him that one of his trustees could not be trusted with moneys, and that he must keep the cash himself. His followers learned to consider the unbelievers as incapable of possessing property; a virtual extension of their own rights which they exercised grandly after they had moved to their new Zion—Nauvoo, in Illinois. A state crusade drove them from their fine temple and city; schisms arose amongst themselves; some of their leaders were seized and executed before conviction by Lynch law; and at last they again gave way and marched off to the Great Salt Lake Valley, to found the new Zion of 'Deseret,' recognized by the Gentiles as the capital of Utah.

Here they carry on a greater controversy than any that they have yet engaged in. The Government of President BUCHANAN insists that the laws of the Federal Republic must extend over the whole face of the federated territory; while BRIGHAM YOUNG, the successor of SMITH, maintains that the *Book of Mormon* is superior to the Bible or Congressional statute book, and that Deseret is more sacred than Utah. The controversy has approached the point of warfare with sword and gun. The city of Deseret is torn with intestine discord, numbers of the believers finding that they were mistaken, but being prevented from deserting their home by the armed tyranny of YOUNG and his colleagues, who are not at all willing to give up so rich a farm. While this civil war is going on, awaiting settlement only until the Government at Washington can organize a force, pass the desert, and reduce the rebels, certain leaders of the Mormons, headed by the well-known ORSON PRATT, are over in this country collecting converts,—sheep to stock the farm on which BRIGHAM YOUNG and his partners are making hay while the sun shines; and they are succeeding. Emigration to Deseret across the republic continues on an immense scale, and emigrants carry with them large stores of money and goods.

The success of the Mormon propagandism remains a mystery only until we refuse to look at sufficiently obvious causes. In the first place, there are immense numbers of the people uneducated; not only unable to read or write—many can do that who are uneducated—but unacquainted with facts, or with a sufficient number to draw practical conclusions. Some judge only too practically from limited facts. The Mormons have raised a great city; they have established themselves in the desert; they continue to attract men and revenue; they send their representatives to Congress, and maintain themselves; and the army which the United States is raising delays its departure, as if Heaven forbade an attack upon the sacred people. "These are facts," as our newspaper writers say; and English men and women judge by them. If we think the religion of the Mormon absurd, cannot every sect point to the monstrous absurdities of all the rest? If we hear of crimes committed in Deseret, do we not know that all religions have instigated crimes? The sarcasm of the Roman sceptic—"Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum"—such boundless evils could religion teach,—still holds good all round. If the apostles of the Mormons are laughed at for preaching even within hearing of an ass's bray, the ridicule might be checked by very

ancient historical parallels. But there are still stronger reasons than any of these which may be called negative. If there are horrors in Mormonland, are there not horrors in our own? If polygamy affrights the moralist, the Mormons tell our humbler classes, fathers and mothers, and girls who find it difficult to earn their bread, that there is not in Mormonland that monster which stalks our streets, fed by the poor for the delectation of the well-to-do—prostitution. There is freedom in Mormonland, plenty of it—and not *that*.

There is something besides—there is adventure, excitement. With the growth of our large towns, with the rapid gathering in of enclosures, with the difficulty of retaining space for sport, or the means for it amongst those that cannot purchase land and amusement, there is a growing dulness in this our own land—a something which the inborn instincts and energies of mankind rebel against; and Mormonism is a vast monstrous rebellion against the spirit of enclosure, whether it take the form of commons-enclosure or of bitter Sabbath observance. The success of the Mormons has its birth in the triumph of class government.

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATIONS WITH THE EAST.

THE East India Company have offered to guarantee—under conditions not likely to be accepted in their present shape—the working expenses of a company established to lay down telegraphic wires between Alexandria and Aden. The Government, we should have thought, would have immediately added its sanction, so that little would have remained but to give the project a practical realization. So late as March last we pointed to the facilities offered by the Red Sea route. From Alexandria to Suez there exists a series of structures looking from horizon to horizon, which have hitherto been used for the transmission of signals. It is proposed to follow this line, setting up intermediate posts, so that it will be a comparatively trifling business to conduct the wires so far. Thence they will be laid down along the bottom of the Red Sea to Aden, a distance of about twelve hundred miles, one of the most important stations being in the territory of the firm friend and ally of the English, the Imaum of MUSCAT. Beyond, in the open waters, the Kooria Mooraa Islands are British possessions. The necessary soundings have been taken all the way; the East India Company have been satisfied as to the feasibility of the scheme; the coral reefs have been surveyed; Sir FRANCIS BEAUFORT and Mr. BRIGHT, the engineer of the Atlantic telegraph, are of opinion that the difficulties suggested are chimerical; in fact, the submarine cable would be laid down, in all parts, entirely beyond the reefs. Nowhere need it be swung across deep sea chasms 'measureless by man,' or exposed to friction upon sharp rocky edges. From Aden, also, to Kurrachee, the essential soundings and surveys have been completed, and it is not pretended that any serious obstacles exist. Thus, with the two hundred and forty miles hung between Alexandria and Suez, and the four thousand one hundred and sixty miles sunk between Suez and Kurrachee, we have an instantaneous communication established between the shores of the Mediterranean and those of India. The capital is forthcoming; the East India Company have offered a guarantee, and it is scarcely possible that they will persist in appending to it a set of impossible stipulations. What, then, is the main cause of delay? The Treasury. The British Government has had a pet project in hand—the Euphrates telegraphic

line. Now this, no doubt, is a practicable line—from Kurrachee to Bagdad, through shallow waters, and from Bagdad to Constantinople, twelve hundred miles by land. Within five months the sea portion might be constructed, and from Bagdad relays of horsemen, without riding more than eight miles an hour, might bring despatches to the Turkish capital in less than a week. Meanwhile, the works on land might be proceeded with; the suggested difficulty being the danger to which the wire would be exposed from the predatory Arabs. The predatory Arabs, if properly paid, would be its natural and best protectors. They form faithful escorts; and why not faithful police? The estimated cost of the Red Sea line is 700,000*l.*; that of the Euphrates line 400,000*l.* Why not encourage both? Here is the Red Sea Company ready to commence operations, and positively, while every home in England is filled with an anguish of expectation, a discrepancy of opinion between the Treasury and the Court of Directors is allowed to stop the way. Suppose the Euphrates Valley telegraph finished, and the communications accidentally interrupted—a hundred miles of the cable swept away? With the Red Sea line in working order no inconvenience would be felt. And *vice versa*. There would be a distinct advantage in having two companies. We should escape a monopoly. Competition would quicken the directors, and the public service would gain proportionately. But would two telegraphs pay? A glance at the Indian Shipping-lists and Directories is enough to satisfy us on that point. On the one route we have Alexandria, Suez, Cosseir, Jeddah, Moka, and Aden—all places of commercial importance—as stations. On the other, the line would follow the greatest land routes between Europe and Asia. We believe that the Government will adopt this view, and that, although delay may arise from its previous engagements with the Euphrates Company, it will not be long before the Red Sea Telegraph is an established fact.

Open Council.

IN THIS DEPARTMENT, AS ALL OPINIONS, HOWEVER EXTREME, ARE ALLOWED AN EXPRESSION, THE EDITOR NECESSARILY HOLDS HIMSELF RESPONSIBLE FOR NONE.]

There is no learned man but will confess he hath much profited by reading controversies, his senses awakened, and his judgment sharpened. If, then, it be profitable for him to read, why should it not, at least, be tolerable for his adversary to write?—MILTON

FORESTERS' TAWDRY.

(To the Editor of the Leader.)

SIR,—You may rely upon it that by a large number of our society your recent remarks have been read with unreserved approval. What you have said echoes an opinion which has long been held by intelligent Foresters—that it is foolish on the part of the members to bedizen themselves with childish and theatrical finery, and that it is wrong on the part of the Society to encourage them. Now, you are perfectly right in saying they *do* encourage them. The executive council not only sell, regularly, green, white, and red fringe, at 2*s.* a yard, and medals from 1*l.* to 5*l.*, but horns, costing from 5*s.* 6*d.* to 9*s.* 6*d.* each; ribbon for district and court officers, red ribbon for members, and black and green sashing. Is not this a positive encouragement of such exhibitions as you most properly condemn—I must say in a friendly although caustic manner? Why, I find in the cash account for one quarter, 27*l.* paid for ribbons, and nearly 140*l.* for sashing. Would it not be better to add this to the mutual benefit fund, instead of squandering the money upon absurdity? 'Sick pay and levies' for the quarter, 6*l.* 14*s.* 11*d.*; ribbon and sashing, 166*l.* 11*s.* 9*d.*! I agree with you, that the Foresters form a noble and valuable Society; but with you, I am altogether of opinion that these fantastic and undignified displays should be discontinued.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
A FORESTER.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

FRANCE has just lost one of her most original and independent thinkers. On Saturday last AUGUSTE COMTE, author of the vast system of scientific speculation known as *The Positive Philosophy*, died at Paris of enlargement of the heart, after three months' illness. He retained his faculties, and continued at his work to the very end, being engaged in writing only an hour before his death. He was buried on Tuesday at Père Lachaise, about fifty of his scientific and philosophic friends following his remains to their last resting place. Two 'discourses' were delivered at the grave—one by a disciple of the pure Comtists, the section of his disciples who remained faithful to their master; the other by M. ROBIN, in the name of M. LITRE (unavoidably absent from Paris), representing the *seceders*, the section of his followers who parted company with COMTE seven years ago, when he attempted to engraft on the Positive Philosophy a new religion, of which he was to be himself the apostle and high-priest.

Our readers will naturally be anxious to hear something touching the personal history of one who has been so often introduced to them in the pages of the *Leader*; but the biography of a lonely thinker is rarely one of incident, and COMTE, preoccupied with his speculations, led a life more than usually retired—early became, in fact, a philosophical recluse. The main facts of his history are soon told. Born, in 1797, of Catholic and royalist parents, he was educated at one of the BONAPARTE lyceums, where he early distinguished himself by his love of speculation, and his profound dissatisfaction with the existing philosophic schools and actual social condition of his country. On leaving college he became acquainted with the celebrated SAINT-SIMON, and being attracted by his personal character, and charmed by the originality of his views, he joined the band of brilliant disciples which the genius and ambition of that distinguished social reformer gathered around him. Being the youngest amongst them he was known as the BENJAMIN of the Saint-Simonian school—a sobriquet which his enemies maliciously said his subsequent career fully justified, his philosophical system being, according to them, a genuine BENJAMIN'S mess. As a favourite pupil of SAINT-SIMON, COMTE not only assisted him in the preparation of his text-books, but undertook, in 1820, at the suggestion of the master, an independent work designed as an exposition of the scientific basis of the system. This work, entitled *Système de Politique Positive*, while approved of in the main by SAINT-SIMON, was described by him as defective in its exposition of the religious and sentimental aspect of his views. On the death of its founder in 1825, COMTE deserted the Saint-Simonian school, to found one of his own; and during the next twenty years devoted himself to the elaboration of an original system of scientific thought—since known as the 'Positive Philosophy.' The great text-book of his system, entitled *Cours de Philosophie Positive*, extending to six thick volumes, gradually appeared at intervals between the years 1830 and 1842. During this time he led a quiet, scientific life, as Professor of Mathematics in the Ecole Polytechnique; and almost immediately after the conclusion of his great work published two popular treatises connected with the subject of his chair, one on Analytical Geometry, the other on Astronomy, both of which were very successful. In 1844 he issued an outline and defence of his system in a single volume, entitled *Discours sur l'Ensemble du Positivisme*. Soon after the publication of this work, an emotional crisis happened in his history, through which he became conscious that his own system was defective—as his early exposition of Saint-Simonism had been—on the religious side. The occasion of this was an ardent but virtuous attachment to a lady named CLOTILDE, whose death, a year after he had first met her, left him miserable in himself, and dissatisfied with his philosophy. The influence of this new experience is thus described by Mr. LEWES:—

One whole year of chaste and exquisite affection changed his life. He had completed his great work on *Positive Philosophy*. His scientific elaboration was over. He was now to enter upon the great problems of Social Life; and, by a fortunate coincidence, it was at this moment that he fell in love. It was then this Philosopher was to feel in all its intensity the truth which he before had perceived,—viz., that in the mass, as in the individual, predominance is due to the affections, because the intellect is really no more than the servant of the affections. A new influence, penetrating like sunshine into the very depths of his being; awakened there the feelings dormant since childhood, and by their light he saw the world under new aspects. He grew religious. He learned to appreciate the abiding and universal influence of the affections. He gained a new glimpse into man's destiny. He aspired to become the founder of a new religion—the religion of Humanity.

While the spirit in which this effort originated is worthy of all honour, the attempt itself must be pronounced a failure. It not only gained no new disciples, but alienated some of COMTE's firmest friends and most devoted followers. Even M. LITRE, the enthusiastic disciple who had devoted himself for years to the exposition and defence of the Positive Philosophy, felt obliged to desert his master when he attempted to inaugurate a new religion, which in the judgment of charity was at best but self-idolatry thinly disguised.

COMTE's life thus divides itself into three eras; in the first, he is a disciple expounding the views of others; in the second a master, a philosophic legislator, unfolding a system of his own; in the third an apostle, proclaiming a new religion. In the first period he naturally accomplished but little, and his

efforts in the last were, as we have said, to a great extent abortive; but in the middle era, that of his philosophic activity, he accomplished a scientific reform such as few men can ever individually achieve. Whatever may be thought of the Positive Philosophy either as to the perfection of the parts or as to its completeness as a whole—and it is undoubtedly open to criticism in both respects—it cannot be denied that to COMTE belongs the honour of being the first who grasped the true principle for the co-ordination of the sciences; that in an age of vast speculative and scientific activity he first rose from the empirical classification of facts to a genuine science of principles. Even his enemies allow that he possessed great general force of intellect, rare speculative power, and that he reaches the happiest generalizations in every branch of science he undertakes to expound.

It would be impossible for us to attempt even an outline of his system, nor is this necessary in the *Leader*. That system was first introduced to English students through our own pages, in a series of papers by Mr. LEWES, which appeared in the *Leader* during the summer and autumn of 1852, and have since been collected and published as a separate volume in *Bohn's Scientific Library*. It was Mr. LEWES, indeed, who first made COMTE's name known in this country. Long before these papers were published in the *Leader*, when the Positive Philosophy was altogether unknown, Mr. LEWES directed special attention to it in his *Biographical History of Philosophy*. The striking chapter in that work, which heralded COMTE as the 'BACON of the nineteenth century,' and indicated the scope of philosophy, excited an interest in the subject which has been steadily on the increase ever since. And COMTE has now become so well known in this country that it is unnecessary to undertake either an exposition or a defence of his system.

LOUIS BLANC'S NEW VOLUME.

History of the French Revolution (Histoire, &c). By M. Louis Blanc. Vol. IX.

Paris: Langlois et Leclercq.

ANOTHER volume will complete this great history, the only faithful record of the French Revolution. M. Louis Blanc is indebted to his exile for furnishing him with a rich accession of documentary evidence in the British Museum; moreover, he has made use of important manuscript collections which have been especially confided to him. The result is that new aspects of the Revolution are developed, and that numerous traditional fallacies are altogether exploded. We have to repeat, therefore, what we have already said—that the grandest event in the annals of France is not to be understood unless it be studied in these pages. We have now before us the ninth volume, one of the most remarkable in the series. It contains fourteen chapters. In the first, M. Louis Blanc analyzes the deliberations which established the constitution of 1793. Hence the transition is rapid to the horrors of the Vendean war. The story of Marat is told calmly but brilliantly. One chapter is devoted to the insurrection, and another to the suppression of the Lyonnese. 'The Coalition advances,' leads up to 'the Coalition repulsed,' through several descriptive interludes on the convulsions in La Vendée, and the mighty efforts of the patriotic party at home. Three elaborate passages in vivid contrast are—the death of Marie Antoinette, the social and scientific labours of the Convention, and the necrology of the Revolution. The volume closes with a chapter entitled 'Hebertism.' We have already noticed the views enunciated by M. Louis Blanc on the subject of political assassination. From the points of view of morals and policy he equally condemns it, and his argument is the refutation of a thousand calumnies directed against himself and his party. Nowhere, however, do we find the narrative of Charlotte Corday's career so picturesquely yet minutely traced. For ourselves, we have even less sympathy than M. Louis Blanc with the young Norman murderess, with her insane and ferocious desire to avenge the sufferings brought by the Girondists upon themselves. She made her way by lies to Marat's chamber in the old house, still to be seen in the Rue de l'Ecole de Médecine. There she found her fancied enemy, not among lustres, silken hangings, and luxurious ottomans, as Madame Roland has it, but surrounded by the emblems of poverty. With the knife hidden in her bosom she approached the helpless man, and it was her intention, as she confessed, to escape when the crime had been committed. We recognize little of the heroine in Charlotte Corday. When, in the assassin's red garment, she mounted the scaffold, it was with neither more nor less intrepidity than was displayed by a hundred other victims. Throughout the scenes preceding her execution the populace behaved with exemplary decency, and when an assistant of the executioner, upon displaying her beautiful head to the spectators, slapped the cheek, he was dragged to prison and publicly branded. M. Louis Blanc's commentary upon this tragic episode is, "Of all the disciples of Marat the most illustrious was—Charlotte Corday."

It was demonstrated in a former volume that the excesses in La Vendée originated with the Royalists. It is now proved, upon incontestable evidence, that the guillotine was not first set up at Lyons by the Republicans. Chaulier was one of the earliest victims, and it was the Convention that endeavoured to save him; the Reign of Terror was inaugurated by the Bourbon faction; the confusion began with the Gironde; it was Couthon who set the example of mercy and moderation. These certainly are startling novelties in the story of the Revolution. M. Louis Blanc appeals, however, not to opinion but to authority, and invites the production of testimony that will contradict or invalidate his own. Again, the advance of the conscripted armies and their repulse supply magnificent chapters to the history, especially when the writer has to depict 'the supreme effort of France, encircled and threatened by so many enemies, with treason at home, a queen doing all in her power to lure on the invaders of the state, and the remnants of an incorrigible aristocracy stimulating in all directions miserable little revolts to serve their blind and brutal egotism. We have not been so well satisfied with the narrative of Marie Antoinette's trial and execution;

it is somewhat pale and meagre in comparison with the account of Marat's assassination and the punishment of Charlotte Corday. But, like the rest of the book, it is written in a spirit of judicial moderation and chivalrous generosity.

When France, according to Burke, was given up to rage and frenzy, it was, according to history, engaged in public works of extraordinary magnitude. The Convention fostered art and science, inaugurated a magnificent system of education, laid the groundwork of the Napoleonic code—in fact, supplied Napoleon with a plan. It was the Revolution that founded the Polytechnic and Normal schools, that universalized the study of the French language in France, that set up telegraphs along the great roads, that decreed the consolidation of the laws, that instituted the *Grand Livre*, that established the decimal system, a uniformity of weights and measures, and an improved calendar; and yet schoolboys are told by compilers that the Revolution began, continued, and ended in tragedy, and left no traces except those of bloodshed and atrocity. The official organ of the republican government attests the constant and benevolent labours of the Assembly. Unhappily, the Royalists and the Girondists, the former by their selfish treachery, the latter by their criminal infatuation, provoked a fearful series of retributive decrees, the results of which M. Blanc sums up in his 'Necrology'—a dreadful catalogue: Vergniaud and his friends, Adam Lux, the Duke of Orleans, General Coustard, Madame Roland, and Bailly—*tristis et luctuosa successio*—a procession of funerals filling the atmosphere with the scent of blood untimely shed. 'It is time to terrify conspirators,' was the signal which, on the 5th of September, proclaimed the doom of the Gironde. They had been leniently warned to fly; they had been allowed to go wherever they pleased in Paris, guarded only by a single soldier; they had continued to receive eighteen francs each daily as members of the Convention; and what did they do? They poured out invectives against the Committee of Public Safety, stigmatized it as a gang of impostors and assassins, challenged the nation to civil war, and gave unmistakable proofs that, had they triumphed, the scaffold would have been at least as mercilessly used by them as it was by their enemies. Louvet and Guadet—not Robespierre and the Montagnards—had been the first to talk of guillotining. Louvet had expatiated, with diabolical unction, upon the fate of Beavais, whom the Royalists had tortured to death in prison. The first Girondist executed was Gorsas, who had instigated an insurrection; he suffered on the 7th of October; sixteen days afterwards twenty-one of his associates were put upon their trial. They were all comparatively young—Vergniaud thirty-five, Brissot not yet forty, Ducos and Mainville twenty-eight. In five tumbrils they were taken to the scaffold. Then came Olympe de Gouges with Adam Lux, and their heads also fell. And after them Philippe Egalité.

M. Louis Blanc declares that he has examined with the utmost care the entire body of historical documents to discover what this prince had done to merit the vengeance of the Republic, and that all his researches have been in vain. Not an act, not a word of his can be cited either to convict him of treason or to show that he secretly aspired to the crown. But calumny assailed him on all sides, and he found all parties arrayed against him in turn: the Constitutionals because he figured among the enemies of the throne, the Montagnards because his presence in their ranks laid them open to a suspicion that they were his allies and his accomplices, the Gironde because he sat among the Mountain. Of the dissoluteness of his manners and the vices of his private life the evidence is unhappily too clear, but there is absolutely nothing to indicate that his professed devotion to the principles of the Revolution was insincere.

From M. Louis Blanc's chapter on Hebertism we extract the opening passage. The entire analysis is full of interest, and, exhibiting as it does the eccentric aspects of the Revolution, demonstrates at once the profound intimacy of the historian with every detail of his vast subject, and his determination to conceal nothing, to misrepresent nothing, and to tell the true story of the Revolution:—

Midst such sanguinary executions, the revolution ran its inevitable course; born of the eighteenth century, it realized in its acts the thoughts of that century, and challenged the intellectual contest of the two great schools, of which, in the first volume of this work, we wrote. It has been seen how a desire to rend the chain of traditional and enforced superstitions led the Encyclopædists to the negation of every religion but that of reason. We have beheld them assembled every Monday and Thursday round the table of the Baron Holbach, glass in hand, holding the festival of their beloved goddess; and from the entire dissimilarity of their ideas, their perpetual opposition in discourse, their arguments on the Deity, ethics, free-will, the soul, the origin of the world, its course, its climax, in short upon everything, we discover how reason, when each one seeks her for himself, is a goddess very difficult to identify. From the table of the baron we have followed them to that of the financial philosopher ironically styled Atticus by Voltaire, and we have seen how, from their conversation, carefully chosen and somewhat sifted, Helvetius drew the materials of his celebrated volume '*De l'Esprit*' which makes self-interest the only source of action, attributes all ideas and passions to the agency of corporeal sensibility, and attaches a purely accidental or relative value to truth, virtue, devotion, heroism, and genius, infusing discord into the breast of human society under the deceptive phrase—the supremacy of the *Ego*. Those who first represented this school during the revolution were the Girondists. When dead, the flag they had carried was appropriated, but by what men? The philosophy of individuality restrained by the Girondists within the limits of good taste, and animated with much that could charm, produced in their survivors only gross materialism and recklessness, for it confessed that in the sphere of ideas the best was but the imitator and exaggerator of Guadet. Only the doctrine which Guadet had professed taking for his starting point, the instincts and the interests of the bourgeois, Hebert first endeavoured to bring into favour by means of an ultra-democratic *mise-en-scène*. He clothed it in rags; he put into its mouth the language of the *Halles*: he succeeded almost in popularizing it by combining with it a consistent system of furious attacks against whatever the people had reason to hate; and as he had for his organ a widely circulated journal, people baptized with his name without looking too closely either at his antecedents, or at his character, the party of those who, by invoking reason, urged the world towards intellectual anarchy, and, by invoking the sovereignty of the individual, towards social anarchy. In the month of November, 1793, this party was already very strong, being represented in the press by Hebert, in the war bureaux by Vincent; among the deputies in mission by Fouché and Carrier, at the head of the revolutionary army by Ronsin; in the Committee of Public Safety by Collot d'Herbois; in the Commune

by Chaumette. Can we class without injustice this last among the Hebertists? Yes, because he himself always identified his cause with theirs; but justice requires that we should not pass over in silence any of the facts which assign to the Procureur-General of the Commune a place apart in the history of his party. Son of a shoemaker of Nevers, who gave him some slight education, Chaumette had begun by serving as a midshipman. But he loved books, he loved plants, and the navy did not fail soon to disgust him, so he left it to study botany. He was twenty-six years old, and was copying clerk in the office of a procureur when the revolution broke out. He embraced its principles, contributed to the journal of Prudhomme, then edited by Loustatol, and displayed a revolutionary enthusiasm which gained him the favour of the people, the more easily as he had rather an attractive countenance, a sonorous voice, easy gestures, and a facility of improvisation which, under the influence of champagne, for which he felt a peculiar predilection, sometimes rose to eloquence. Unhappily his sleet and shining hair and a sort of unction with which he delivered his civic preachings made him something resembling a priest, and his enemies spread the report that he had once been a monk. So you have been a monk! The accusation was a serious one in those days, so serious that Chaumette himself tells us that one day it nearly cost him his life. But he succeeded in exculpating himself with the faubourgs; and the people by raising him to the dignity of Procureur-General of the Commune, supplied him with means to extend his influence. Hebert had a low and arid soul, a calculating and cold mind. He is well painted by the fact that the filthy author of the *Père Duchesne*, as soon as he was no longer in the midst of what he called his cookery, pretended to wit and played the *petit-maitre*. Very different from his substitute, Chaumette had an ardent and sincere heart. He was capable of political impulses, and subject to tender movements, with which was combined a sort of mysticism, and it may be said that he was an atheist with the enthusiasm of belief and the fervour of devotion. A rapid enumeration of his acts will make him better known. He demanded and obtained the abolition of whipping as a public plague which could not be endured in any country not subject to unmarried priests and to kings. He adopted measures of extreme severity against vendors of indecent books and corrupting engravings. He proposed to substitute for the Morgue an establishment by which might be avoided the scandal of an indecent exposure of the victims of crime or destiny.

A glance at the references to manuscripts and other documents will explain to the reader how it is that M. Louis Blanc has been enabled to add so largely to the history of the French Revolution. Certain minute and curious memoirs of the Vendean war, placed in his hands by a son of the principal Commissioner of the Convention in La Vendée, furnished him with materials for a narrative by far the most authentic and the most complete ever published of the origin, course, and issue, of that pitiable tragedy.

A FASCICLE OF ROMANCE.

THE author of 'Ethel' has published simultaneously two novelettes—*A Lord of the Creation* and *Sister Anne*. (Edinburgh: James Hogg.)—The first-named is the more pleasing, although both are clever. In *A Lord of the Creation* the element in which the personages have their being is pure love, a disappointment and a compensation forming two episodes in the life of a most graceful Caroline. This young lady is a sort of well-bred Esmeralda, with 'a wild, half-Indian grace in her lithe elastic movements; a flush of exquisite colour in the deep-toned gold of her hair and the warm roses that for ever glowed in her cheeks.' Here we have a heroine proper, and we promise the sweet reader by the sea-side that she shall have to let down the lace fall of her round hat while listening to the tale of Caroline's love typified by 'rich burning, passionate red-buds, like drops of sunfire,' on the south side of the old house at Redwood. She will be touched, we say, by the accidents of the maiden's heart, and it may be that after the heartrending interludes between Caroline and Vaughan, some people might be disposed to consider Mr. Farquhar an intruder. How it happens we know not, but these placid, faultless pinks of honour are never interesting—at least not half so interesting as the slightly graceless individuals whom the sad-hearted heroine rejects, promising them forgiveness, but nothing more. It is well for morality that novelists do sometimes work out a rigid principle in the decision of love suits; this the author of 'Ethel' does in *A Lord of the Creation*. The lord in question is justly treated, and Caroline, after one course of false love and one of true, is all that sympathy could wish her to be. As for *Sister Anne*, the writer's second presentation, we are not so much concerned for her. She comes of a disagreeable family. We do not like the Dynevor circle. The mother is an awkward woman; the children are fussy; Sister Anne herself is a little old-maidish. But the tale improves as it goes on, and the purple light of love enriches all things like the sun's rays passing through a painted window. The scenes between the sisters are really effective; the dialogue, indeed, being far more sisterly than is usual. Also, there is a fresh picturing of rural life, and there are pointed touches of nature with as keen womanly analysis of womanly passions. This would suffice to ensure popularity for *Sister Anne*; but the romance is well developed, and the reader will be well content when the joys and sorrows of the youths and maidens are brought to a close in a poetical pleasing hush.

Katherine Eversing (Edinburgh: James Hogg) is announced as 'by the Author of "Mr. Arle,"' but it belongs to the same series as *Sister Anne* and *A Lord of the Creation*. In fact, they are all three contributions to a romantic library entitled by the publishers *Love in Light and Shadow*. Here, then, is another history of hearts. Rather conventional in form, it contains some striking situations, but the moral tone is morbid, and the style is dashed with sickliness:—"Living and loving, watching and praying, steadfast in faith, earnest in duty, Katherine waited patiently the call of the Death Angel. . . . Be pitiful, oh life, and tender and true in thy teaching, ere the coming of the end of the great, grand calm of Death!" This is a little too melancholy as the conclusion of a drama in which Ella has so often pouted and plumed her hat with purple feathers. It almost appears as if the writer had been bent upon pathos, and had lost her way in search of it.

A book of a very different kind is *The Story of My Childhood*, by Mrs. Henry Lynch (Longman and Co.), dedicated by permission to Mr. Charles Dickens. It is elegantly written, and presents a graceful picture of orphan life, of girlish friendships, and of other influences surrounding a 'girlhood' in good society. The intention of the authoress is excellent, and she has worked it in a manner worthy of herself—for it should be mentioned that Mrs. Lynch

is a favourite writer for the young, and has contributed a little library of pleasant and profitable books to parlour literature. *The Story of My Girlhood* has our cordial recommendation.—*The Recollections of Mrs. Hester Taffetas* (Knight and Son) profess to be written by a Court Milliner and Modiste during the Reign of King George III. and his Consort Queen Charlotte, and edited by her granddaughter. They are anecdotes worked up into stories, with an affectation of genuineness—and are of several varieties, good, bad, and indifferent, dull, tame, extravagant, and interesting. The best are 'The Porcelain Mania,' 'The Highwayman's Bridal,' and 'The Lady's Revenge.' Occasionally Mrs. Hester Taffetas writes in a style which her 'granddaughter' might have judiciously moderated, if only for the sake of good manners.

Paul Heyse's *Four Phases of Love* have been translated by E. H. Kingsley, and are published in a neat little volume. (Routledge and Co.)—The tales have an impress of originality, and are agreeably moralized. Two of the titles are eccentric:—'Eye-Blindness and Soul-Blindness,' and 'By the Banks of the Tiber.' The varieties of passion are forcibly suggested.

The interest excited by the events in China will attract attention to a really meritorious book by Mr. William Dalton—*The Wolf-boy of China; or, The Incidents and Adventures of Iya Payo*. (Bath: Binns and Goodwin.) The writer's object has been to illustrate the manners of the Chinese, as well as their modes of thinking, and his success in performing a difficult task has been considerable. The volume, of course, is addressed to the young, and it is admirably adapted to fix in their minds a notion of the differences between European and Asiatic civilization, especially that quaint, formalistic, pretentious civilization, which has been the growth of so many centuries in China. The hero of the story, which abounds in incident, is a boy, the son of an English father and a Chinese mother, and his adventures are of such a nature as to enable Mr. Dalton to pass in review almost every aspect of Celestial society. We might object that the result is too favourable to the Chinese—a gross, vain, cruel, unprogressive nation of charlatans—but *The Wolf-boy* has not been written in support of any theory. It is purely, simply, and successfully a book prepared to please the young, and open a primrose path to an elementary knowledge of China.

Merits rare in kind, if not in degree, characterize *Sivan the Sleeper: a Tale of all Time*. By the Rev. H. C. Adams. (Rivingtons.) Original in design, it is forcible and picturesque in style, and marked by a refinement of taste and a superiority of tone seldom to be met with amidst the multifarious romances of the day. Notable through these distinctions beyond the ordinary mass of fiction, it is so in another sense, because stamped by the peculiarity of its construction, its teachings, and essential features, as an acceptable addition to the especial department of imaginative literature, adorned by the genius of Moore, Samuel Johnson, and Sir Charles Morrell. In *Sivan* and in 'Rasselas' the moral is similar—the pursuit of an ideal happiness; but affinity ceases in the diversity of experience through which attainment of the object is sought. Mr. Adams employs the supernatural element as the basis of his plan. This fanciful method he has been necessitated to adopt in order to maintain an identity of personal interest with the changing scenes of the pagan, the early Christian, and the mediæval periods, in all of which Sivan, the hero pilgrim, is a participator under different conditions of circumstance and vocation. But, whether as the aged Elamite, the companion of Grecian sages, the priest of the Sanhedrim, or the friend of Savonarola, he is haunted by a desire for the triumphant sway of truth and justice on the earth—by visions of the Unattainable. Through this medium of action we are presented with a series of vivid sketches descriptive of the various nations—Egypt, Greece, Italy—whose superior civilization has illumined history. It is difficult, when the imagination is warmed into realization of remote epochs, to describe with fervour yet with faith—a difficulty which Mr. Adams has, however, overcome, with the still greater one of uniting in familiar dialogue, under contrasted social phases, dignity and ease. The production of *Sivan*, curious and interesting as the volume is, cannot fail to do honour to Mr. Adams's name—one, we believe, somewhat exclusively known in connexion with the successful authorship of religious allegories.

Emmeline Latimer. A Novel. In 3 vols. By Sarah Symonds. (Newby.)—We imagine *Emmeline Latimer* to be a maiden publication, and as such may bestow upon it a word of praise. Miss Symonds writes from feeling, and conjures up a romance of the passions, with violent scenes and situations, and often a tragic dialogue. The general tone is melancholy, and the fruit of life to the ethereal Emmeline is 'sorrow, sorrow,' crowned by a climax of joy. Miss Symonds, we hope, if she intends to become a novelist, will not adopt the habit of making her heroine fade sweetly and gradually away. She is too free, moreover, in the use of pistols and poison.

Labour and Live. A Story. By the Author of 'Blenham.' (Freeman.)—We find in *Labour and Live* the merits which characterized 'Blenham,' but in a more developed form. The subject is more skilfully treated; the moral idea, while distinctly kept in view, never interferes with the rapid plan of incident; the character-painting is firm and truthful. Upon the whole, *Labour and Live* is a successful story of its class.

In our batch of novels we must include a reprint of Horace Smith's well-known *Walter Colyton: a Tale of 1688*. (Knight and Son.)—It is well printed and got up, and remarkably cheap.

SOYER'S CULINARY CAMPAIGN.

Soyer's Culinary Campaign. Being Historical Reminiscences of the Late War with the Plain Art of Cookery. By Alexis Soyer. Routledge and Co.

THE kitchen is, seriously, one of the most important of human institutions. Not that we echo Quin, who said that the only marriage he cared about was that between *John Dory* and *Ann Chovy*; but that we feel for Andrew Marvell when he sighed if the shoulder of mutton was ill roasted. We in England are sad barbarians in cookery. We know that Cleopatra owed her empire over Cæsar as much to her suppers as her beauty, that the reign of Louis XIV. was prolonged because Madame de Maintenon invented the immortal cutlets which bear her name, that Cardinal Wolsey was conciliated by the good dishes on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, that

Agrippina won Claudius by a receipt for dressing Spanish onions, and that in all ages mankind have been largely influenced by stewpans and gridirons, and yet we prepare and consume our food unintelligently and suicidally. Our national cuisine, with its sacramental formula of 'steaks and chops,' and its eternal roast and boiled, is scarcely one remove from cannibalism. We eat when we should dine. We allow our national character to be tampered with by vile pretenders, whose made dishes are combinations of grease and sodden meat, whose roasts are raw, whose soups are archipelagoes of toast in oceans of water. "Three spoonfuls of soup and three spoonfuls of sherry," said the lawgiver of a kitchen, are essential as the foundation of a dinner; more or less spoils the appetite. But with how many thousands of men, otherwise rational, beef and mutton junks form the staple, watery vegetables the concomitants, and beer the dilution! What is it to them that Bordeaux and Burgundy and Sauterne are yielded by southern presses? The Excise protects the malt-grower, and we sneer at the drinkers of red vinegar. But what of the poor? Is machinery of more importance to them than intelligent cookery, which economizes the materials of their food, and which renders the plainest substances cheaply enjoyable? It is because M. Soyer offers admirable instructions to persons of the smallest means that we regard him as a social benefactor; he teaches the cottager how to subsist, without increased expenditure, upon savoury dishes, and he comes also to the rescue of the indigestive savages who search London at night for a supper. Chop, kidney, lobster—lobster, chop, kidney—are the alpha and the omega of the British tavern. Here are a hundred receipts for supper delicacies, easily prepared, and in general far from costly. If there be no reform, it will become a stern necessity to hang an hotel-keeper. A vulgar cook is among the worst of criminals. He traduces nature. He abuses the gifts of the earth. He is a slow poisoner. He insults the human vitals. And yet his art is not involved in mysteries. We don't ask him to study how, when a joint is roasted, coagulation of the albumen takes place, the cellulose tissue is converted into gelatine, the fibrin and albumen are oxydized, and most of the empyreumatic oils and products of dry distillation carried off. M. Soyer talks of a good cook as necessarily a chemist, but he himself avoids all such abstruse investigations. How stewed and baked meats retain a variety of educts inimical to the stomach's peace, how rapid boiling hardens a joint, and how warmed-up dishes threaten indigestion, are, however, points of knowledge indispensable to a decent denizen of a kitchen. What is short pie-crust, and what is puff? We are afraid the question might go far in search of an answer. At all events, M. Soyer is doing his best, and this volume, with its Pelissier-like portrait of the author, will tend to propagate, far and wide, the principles of one of the noblest of sciences. It contains a narrative of M. Soyer's expedition to Scutari and the Crimea, his intercourse with Miss Nightingale and the Allied generals—in fact, of all his adventures and observations at the seat of war. The book is brimful of gossip, and is exactly such as will beguile a sea-side evening. M. Soyer is a vain man, and proud even of his vanity; he is obsequious in his compliments to duchesses; he reports all his dialogues with great people in a style the most amusingly ostentatious; yet mixed up with his eccentricity there is an infusion of sound common sense, while the whole fabric rests upon a golden foundation—an inimitable proficiency in the science of cookery. Observe how inventive is the genius of the man who, entering the coffee-room of the Albion, and being disgusted with the brutal uniformity of broiled bones and mutton chops, improvises a creation like this:—

Rump-steak and fried potatoes; ditto with shalot, pimento, and anchovy butter. Relishing steak, fillet of beef, à la Parisienne; ditto à la Chateaubriand.

Mutton chops à la bouchère; ditto semi-provençale; ditto Marseilles fashion; ditto with relishing sauce.

Plain cutlets with fried potatoes, à la maître d'hôtel, à la Sultana, semi-provençale.

Lamb chops, à la boulangère, à l'Américaine, à la printanière.

Pork chops with pimento butter, à la Tartare; ditto camp fashion.

Veal cutlets en papillote; with maître d'hôtel butter; with relishing butter; with fried potatoes.

Kidneys on toast, semi-curry; ditto with sherry or port; ditto with champagne. For kidneys à la maître d'hôtel, à la brochette, and à la Robert Diavolo, see Receipts, page 10.

Stewed and curried tripe; ditto Lyonnaise fashion.

Lobsters au gratin in the shell; scalloped ditto; curried on toast; lobster cutlets; new salad, Tartar fashion; plain salad with anchovies; crabs au gratin in the shell; crab salad with eggs.

Grilled chicken and Sultana sauce; à la Robert Diavolo, with relishing sauce; new broiled devil, Mayonnaise sauce; chicken, American fashion.

Stewed oysters on toast; ditto American fashion, au gratin; fried oysters.

Omelettes with fine herbs, mushrooms, spruce grass ham, and parmesan; poached eggs with cream; ditto with maître d'hôtel sauce; semi-curry, with ham or bacon.

Buttered eggs with mushrooms, spruce grass, ham with shalots, parsley, and chervil. Mirrored eggs with tongue, ham, or bacon; curried eggs; ditto with onion sauce and tomato sauce.

Rarebit à la Soyer with sherry or champagne.

Fried potatoes in slices; ditto with maître d'hôtel butter; ditto with Cayenne pepper.

Cold asparagus salad, while in season; new potato salad, German fashion; ditto, French and haricot beans.

To the admirable 'London Dinner'—a discovery—should be added a 'London Supper' upon M. Soyer's plan, and we promise the promoters the grateful patronage of all who ever seek the stars from Fleet-street or the Strand. We will give one or two examples of M. Soyer's achievements in the East. After the announcement of the Paris treaty he prepared a *Macédoine Laidessienne à l'Alexandre II*. This is composed of—

12 boxes of preserved lobsters, 2 cases of preserved lampreys, 2 cases of preserved sardines, 2 bottles of preserved anchovies, 1 case of preserved caviar, 1 case of preserved sturgeon, 1 case of preserved thunny, 2 cases of preserved oysters, 1 pound of fresh prawns, 4 pounds of turbot clouté, 12 Russian pickled cucumbers, 4 bottles of pickled olives, 1 bottle of mixed pickles, 1 bottle of Indian ditto, 1 bottle of pickled French beans, 2 bottles of pickled mushrooms, ½ bottle of pickled mangoes, 2 bottles of pickled French truffles, 2 cases of preserved peas, 2 cases of preserved mixed vegetables, 4 dozen cabbage lettuces, 100 eggs, 2 bottles of preserved cockscombs.

The sauce was composed of 6 bottles of salad oil, 1 of tarragon vinegar, half a

bottle of Chili vinegar, 2 boxes of preserved cream (whipped), 4 ounces of sugar, 6 shallots, salt, cayenne pepper, mustard, and a quarter of an ounce of Oriental herbs which are quite unknown in England.

We must add the receipt for the Marmora loving-cup:—

Proportions.—Syrup of orgeat, one quart; cognac brandy, one pint; maraschino, half a pint; Jamaica rum, half a pint; champagne, two bottles; soda-water, two bottles; sugar, six ounces; and four middling-sized lemons.

Thinly peel the lemons, and place the rind in a bowl with the sugar; macerate them well for a minute or two, in order to extract the flavour from the lemon. Next squeeze the juice of the lemons upon this, add two bottles of soda-water, and stir well till the sugar is dissolved; pour in the syrup of orgeat, and whip the mixture well with an egg-whisk in order to whiten the composition. Then add the brandy, rum, and maraschino; strain the whole into the punch-bowl, and just before serving add the champagne, which should be well iced. While adding the champagne, stir well with the ladle: this will render the cup creamy and mellow.

Half the quantity given here, or even less, may be made; this receipt being for a party of thirty.

One more extract we will make; Soyer and Lord Raglan are the interlocutors:—

"I was saying, Soyer, that I frequently visited Alvanley; and we always knew when Ude and his wife were at home, for they never ceased quarrelling. They kept five or six dogs, and what with their barking and the quarrelling of master and mistress, I never heard such a noise in my life. I often wondered how Lord Alvanley could put up with it; but he said he was used to it, and could hardly feel comfortable anywhere else."

"Talk of quarrelling, I believe they could not exist without it—not even on birth-days; and if you will allow me, I will relate a singular birthday anecdote."

"Pray do, Soyer."

"You must know that the old gentleman, though very avaricious, now and then came out in first-rate style with his gastronomic parties; but the great day of all was the 15th of August in each year—being the fête and birthday of the illustrious and far-famed Louis Eustache Ude. Upon these occasions, about four-and-twenty of his most devoted and illustrious disciples were invited, with their wives, to a most sumptuous dinner at his house. The grandeur of the gold and silver ornaments was actually cast into the shade by the elegance and succulence of the *mets* they contained. The choicest articles in season—viz., fish, flesh, poultry, vegetables, and fruit—seemed to have been waiting to come to perfection for this high-priest of the gastronomic art, and many culinary inventions which still delight the scientific palates of the epicures of the day had their origin at that Lucullian anniversary."

"Upon one of these great occasions, Madame Soyer and myself were invited. As it was the first to which I had been invited, I was very anxious to go. About a week previous, so strong was my wish to be present at this feast, I asked the committee to grant me leave of absence from duty for one evening, and they kindly acceded to my request. To the minute, *heure militaire*, we were there, and were saluted upon our arrival by the usual dogmatic chorus, which for a few minutes prevented our hearing a word that was spoken. At length we were all seated, Mr. Ude at the top of the table, and Mrs. Ude facing him."

"It was, I must repeat, a most superb and elegantly laid-out board. The best part of the dessert, which is always refreshing to the sight, 'particularly in the middle of August,' had been made a perfect study. Soup was duly served, and highly praised by the culinary convives and judges. It was a *bisque d'écrevisses*. The Madeira was circulating cheerfully round the table, to the trinquing of glasses, after the old French fashion, when an unfortunate guest, having probably too far to reach a beloved friend, put his foot forward, and unfortunately deposited it upon the paw of one of the *enfants chéris de la maison*. Vermilion—that was the name of the plaintiff—being an *enfant gâté*, seized upon the leg, which happened to be bootless, as the unlucky guest wore thin shoes. The dog made a slight indenture with his teeth, causing him involuntarily to reply to the attack of Vermilion; three or four more of the four-legged tribe joined the battle-cry, and the noise was intolerable. The compliments which passed between the host and hostess were pithy and violent, though scarcely heard through the din, excepting by those who happened to be seated close to them. We were fortunately about the centre of the table, and all we could catch was—

"Oh, you stupid old man! why did you not lock the dogs up-stairs, as I told you to do?"

"Be quiet, madam!" replied Mr. Ude. "This is my birthday, and I will have no quarrelling."

"No more will I; but why did you not lock up your dogs?"

"Well, madam, I'm sure they were quiet enough till that stupid young man trod upon poor Vermilion's paw."

"Stupid young man, did you say? Mr. Ude, pray how dare you insult my relation? If any one is stupid here, it is you, Mr. Ude."

"Will you be quiet, madam?"—"No, I shall not!"

"What, not on my birthday! There, take that."

"As he said this, he threw some almonds across the table, and his wife replied with some projectiles snatched up at random from other portions of the dessert. The dogs joined in the fray, and entirely upset the party. All the ladies left the table. The young man who had been bitten attempted to apologize; in return for which concession on his part, the great Louis Eustache and his amiable spouse returned a volley of abuse. An hour elapsed before anything like order could be established, when several ladies returned to the table, while a few remained to console the victimized spouse. The great Mr. Ude had bravely retained his important position, and, still violently excited, commenced helping the fish—a magnificent crimped Gloucester salmon, procured at Groves's, in Bond-street—which was by this time as cold as ice."

"Only fancy," ejaculated the enraged Amphitryon, "even on my birthday! Upon my word, she is a wretch! She never will—!" Then, by way of parenthesis, to the waiter, "Go round with the sauce, you stupid! don't stand there staring like a fool."—"Prosper! no, I'm sure she never, never will prosper!"

"At length something like harmony was restored; but only six ladies out of eleven returned; the others remained with Mrs. Ude, and, I believe, dined up-stairs. Much to our sorrow and disappointment, one of the finest dinners of the season was served up cold, and entirely spoiled, through the pugnacity of Louis Eustache Ude's favourite pup."

All laughed heartily at the anecdote, particularly Lord Raglan, who then told us that Ude had called upon him several mornings respecting a cook he had applied for to Mr. Ude, for his brother, the Duke.

"Ude," said Lord Raglan, "called several mornings, first with two dogs, then three, next four. At last I said to him, 'I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Ude, for your kind visits respecting my brother's cook, and shall be happy to see you at any time—but in future without your four-legged companions.'"

"Why?" asked the great *chef*, rather put out.

"My dear sir, if you want an explanation, inquire of the housemaid!" He rushed out, and never called again; but he sent the cook all the same. Ude was an excellent manager, and a good cook, but had a very odd temper; he died very rich."

"Very rich indeed."

"To whom did he leave his fortune?"

"Oh, to his favourite pet, Madame Ude. She is still alive, and lives in the same house in Albemarle-street."

Of such quality is this new *hors d'œuvre* of Alexis Soyer, the ubiquitous Chef of the Kitchen Militant and International.

A PAPISTICAL POEM.

May Carols. By Aubrey De Vere.

Longman and Co.

Those who object to the poetry of the present age on the ground that it is not sufficiently orthodox, and who interpret orthodoxy in the sense of Papacy, should read these *May Carols*, and be comforted. Mr. De Vere is already known to the poetical public as a gentleman on whose writings the Pope himself might set the leaden seal of St. Peter; but he is also known as a poet of considerable grace and sweetness. The volume before us will confirm his reputation both for orthodoxy, as it is in Rome, and for genius, as it is in Apollo. Very tender, delicate, and ultra-sensitive are the verses here dedicated to the service of 'the Church.' And let us do the writer the justice to admit that his belief does not present itself to us in the worse forms of bigotry. It is not denunciatory, but loving; does not glare with the fires of the Inquisition, but only gleams with the milder radiance of altar flames and sanctuary lamps. Consequently, however heterodox you may be you can read without being roused into indignation or pugnacity. This is a great triumph in a writer who is evidently an enthusiast in his creed.

Enthusiasm for the religion of the Church of Rome is, indeed, the central principle in this book—the hue which colours the whole of the poetry—the one emotion which dominates all other emotions in the writer's mind. The universe to him but reflects and transfigures the story of Mary and Jesus and the infallible Church arising out of it. The world is but the complement of Calvary and Rome. As usual in all Papistical literature, we hear more of 'Mary mother' than of Christ, and more of Christ than of God and, although this may jar with the feelings of those who are free from the trammels of sect, it must be taken for granted as belonging to the poet's faith, and respected for its enthusiasm. Apart, however, from matters of opinion or individual feeling, these *May Carols* contain much genuine poetry which may be enjoyed by all who have natural emotions and cultivated tastes. Mr. De Vere beautifully describes the effects of the Spring season as it passes over field and forest, hill-side and lake, kindling and animating all things with its breath. Here is a specimen, in which the reader will see how Mr. De Vere blends his very descriptions with theological opinion:—

"Behold! the wintry rains are past;
The airs of midnight hurt no more:
The young maids love thee. Come at last:
Thou lingerest at the garden-door.

"Blow over all the garden; blow,
Thou wind that breathest of the south,
Through all the alleys winding low,
With dewy wing and honeyed mouth.

"But, wheresoe'er thou wanderest, shape
Thy music ever to one Name:—
Thou, too, clear stream, to cave and cape
Be sure thou whisper of the same.

"By every isle and bower of musk
Thy crystal clasps, as on it curls,
We charge thee, breathe it to the dusk;
We charge thee, grave it in thy pearls."
The stream obeyed. That Name he bore
Far out above the moon-lit tide.
The breeze obeyed. He breathed it o'er
The unforgetting pines; and died.

The last two lines are very beautiful.

The following is an April landscape, delicately touched:—

When April's sudden sunset cold
Through boughs half-clothed with watery sheen
Bursts on the high, new-cowslipped wold,
And bathes a world half gold half green,
Then shakes the illuminated air
With din of birds; the vales far down
Grow phosphorescent here and there;
Forth flash the turrets of the town;
Along the sky thin vapours seud;
Bright zephyrs curl the choral main;
The wild ebullience of the blood
Rings joy-bells in the heart and brain:
Yet in that music discords mix;
The unbalanced lights like meteors play;
And, tired of splendours that perplex,
The dazzled spirit sighs for May.

Very exquisite, in feeling, in expression, and in soft, sad modulation, are the ensuing stanzas, which might form a complete poem in themselves:—

A sweet exhaustion seems to hold
In spells of calm the shrouded eye:
The gorse itself a beamless gold
Puts forth:—yet nothing seems to grieve.
The dewy chaplets hang on air;
The willowy fields are silver-grey;
Sad odours wander here and there;
And yet we feel that it is May.
Relaxed, and with a broken flow,
From dripping bowers low carols swell
In mellow, glassier tones, as though
They mounted through a bubbling well.
The crimson orchis scarce sustains
Upon its drenched and drooping spire
The burden of the warm soft rains;
The purple hills grow nigh and nigher.
Nature, suspending lovely toils,
On expectations lovelier broods,
Listening, with lifted hand, while coils
The flooded rivulet through the woods.

She sees, drawn out in vision clear,
A world with summer radiance drest,
And all the glories of that year
Which sleeps within her virgin breast.

Equally beautiful is this brief and tender passage:—

The stony ash itself relents,
Into the blue embrace of May
Sinking, like old impenitents
Heart-touched at last; and, far away,
The long wave yearns along the coast
With sob suppressed, like that which thrills
(While o'er the altar mounts the Host)
Some chapel on the Irish hills.

'The long wave' is from Tennyson, with whom it is a favourite expression; but the 'yearning along the coast' is, we conceive, original, and is subtly true to that sense of endless aspiration and desire which is suggested by the eternal advance and recession of the sea.

Many other passages might be quoted; but we can only find room for a few scattered stanzas which are capable of standing by themselves:—

Ripplings of sunlight from the wave
Ascend the white rock, high and higher;
Soft gurglings fill the satiate cave;
Soft airs amid the reeds expire.

All round the lone and luminous mere
The dark world stretches, far and free:
That skylark's song alone I hear;
That flashing wave alone I see.

The poet thus speaks of the grief of Mary after the crucifixion:—

From her He passed: yet still with her
The endless thought of Him found rest;
A sad but sacred branch of myrrh
For ever folded in her breast.
A Boreal winter void of light—
So seemed her widowed days forlorn:
She slept; but in her breast all night
Her heart lay waking till the morn.
Love strong as Death! She lived through thee
That mystic life whose every breath
From Life's low harpstring amorously
Draws out the sweetened name of Death.

And thus he depicts the more than mortal love of the Mother for the Child:—

Mother of Love! Thy love to Him
Cherub and seraph can but guess:—
A mother sees its image dim
In her own breathless tenderness.
Unmarked his youth goes by: his hair
Still smooths she down, still strokes apart;
The first white thread that meets her there
Glides, like a dagger, through her heart.

Of Mary in the Temple we read:—

As in she passed, there fell a calm
Around: each bosom slowly rose
Like the long branches of the palm
When under them the south wind blows.

It will be seen from these quotations that Mr. De Vere has great sweetness, delicacy, and enthusiasm; that his imagination is subtle, and his 'word-craft' exquisite; and that he walks robed in a sacerdotal gown, and speaks to us constantly from the high altar. We believe that the specimens we have given convey a complete measure of his powers as evidenced in the volume before us, which shows none of the stronger or more virile elements of poetry. The author does not appeal to the universal heart, and he is deficient in vigour and in healthful sympathy with the myriad manifestations of human life. A kind of dim, sad faintness—the product of his too great subjection to religious mysticism—is perceptible in his poetry; and the world, as reflected in his mind, swims vaguely before our eyes, like cathedral lamps through a mist of incense. A good deal, moreover, of the purely Papistical parts of the poem seems, to our heterodox intellect, rather wordy and diffuse. But *May Carols* have the true poetical feeling in them, nevertheless; and the quotations we have made will probably send the reader to the book itself.

The Arts.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

MRS. CATHERINE SINCLAIR, a lady from America, has appeared at the HAY-MARKET in the character of *Beatrice in Much Ado about Nothing*. She was well received, and is confident and easy, but is wanting in refinement and charm. HOWE as *Benedict* is admirable, and COMPTON as *Dogberry* absolutely perfect.

Mr. T. P. COOKE's engagement with Mr. BUCKSTONE having terminated, he commenced on Monday night a series of performances at the ADEPHI, appearing in the world-famous part of *William in Douglas Jerrold's Black-eyed Susan*, in which he acts with all the skill of a veteran and all the spirits of a youth. If there be any one in London who has not yet seen him, we exhort that eccentric recluse to amend his error forthwith. Setting aside all theatrical considerations, it is a sight interesting to our common human nature, and one which we cannot see every day, when a man upwards of seventy bounds on the stage like a boy let out of school, rolls about with all the suppleness of limb of a middy fresh from the mast-head, and acts, sings, and dances, with a vitality, an ease, a flow of spirits, a mental brightness, and a physical agility, which many a young man sitting among the audience might envy. It is pleasant to see any human life thus running on brightly and clearly to the last; besides which, 'Tippy's' *Sweet William* is really an admirable performance—rough with the incrustations of the ocean salt; fresh and hearty with the blowing of the ocean winds. When we reflect that he acted this same character nearly thirty years ago, we may well set him down as the true counterpart of those ideal shepherds in Sir PHILIP SIDNEY'S *Arcadia*, who piped and made love 'as if they would never grow old.' And, in truth, with such a cheerful heart, he never will grow old.—The veteran will also appear in the *Pilot* in another of his famous parts—*Long Tom Coffin*.

Mr. and Mrs. SIMS REEVES are now delighting the East end of London by operatic performances at the STANDARD THEATRE.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

BALGUY.—On the 4th inst., at Quarndon, near Derby, the wife of Captain Charles Balguy: a son.
GREEN.—On the 6th of June last, at Government Camp, Lexton, Victoria, the wife of Reginald Green, Esq.: a son.
PULLEY.—On the 3rd inst., the wife of Captain Charles Pulley, 50th M.N.I., at Bath: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

ARMSTRONG—LOBJOIT.—On the 8th inst., at St. Mary's, Barnes, Surrey, Walter Jones, youngest son of Mr. George Armstrong, of Old Bond-street, to Eliza Ann, second daughter of Mr. W. J. Lobjoit, of Barnes.
MARSTON—PRICE.—On the 7th inst., at St. Sidwell's Church, Exeter, the Rev. W. Marston, of Woodfield House, near Ross, to Mary Anna, widow of N. Price, Esq., late of Cheltenham.

DEATHS.

BOWLING.—Murdered by the Sepoys, at Shahjehanpore, on Sunday, the 31st May, Henry Hawkins Bowling, Esq., Surgeon, 28th Regt. B.N.I., son of the late John Bowling, Esq., Pingsworth House, Hammersmith; and, on or about the 9th June, Jane, wife of the above H. H. Bowling, Esq., who was shot by some Sepoys of the 41st N.I., near the fort of Mahomed, after escaping from the massacre at Shahjehanpore.
DANCE.—On the 5th inst., at Alington, near Exeter, aged 68, Rear-Admiral William Townsend Dance.
HENDRY.—On the 6th inst., at his residence, Buckland, near Portsmouth, after a short illness, Retired Rear-Admiral William Hendry, aged 80.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, September 8.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—JOHN KIRKHAM, Bridge-road, Battersea, ironfounder.

BANKRUPTS.—WILLIAM HARVEY BROOK, 9, Peerless-place, City-road, cheesemonger—WILLIAM HUTCHISON, Prant, near Tonbridge-wells, patentee and stone merchant—GEORGE BEAR, Sudbury, Suffolk, butcher—THOMAS HART, 41, Charlotte-street, Blackfriars, hat manufacturer—THEOPHILUS KIRKHAM, 28, Leadenhall-street, City, East India merchant—SAMUEL PRACOCK TIMBERS, Great Yarmouth, grocer—JOHN NOAKES, 15, Park-place, Kennington-cross, linendraper and haberdasher—WILLIAM JOSEPH SEARS and JAMES SEARS, 3, Ivy-lane, Paternoster-row, City, printers—GEORGE WILLIAM BASHAM and CHARLES EDWARD DAVIS, 24, Walbrook, export oilmen and drysalters—SAMUEL BACH and SAMUEL TERTIUS BACH, Birmingham, jewellers—MARX BROWN, Kinfare, Staffordshire, grocer and provision dealer—DAVID DAVIES, Llandilofawr, Carmarthenshire, grocer—JOHN GOOLDEN PERKIN, WILLIAM LIONEL FRERSTONE, and SAMUEL WM. TUCKER, 15, Great St. Helen's, City, and 29, Queen-square, Bristol, merchants, shipowners, and brokers—HENRY GIEAVES, Halifax, reed and hord maker—GEORGE PREVOST OXLEY, Liverpool, merchant and shipowner—JOHN CADMAN, Upholland and Billing, Lancashire, brickmaker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—ALEXANDER ROSS, Ayr, boot and shoe manufacturer—Miss ISABELLA KNOX (deceased), North Leith and Melrose—THOS. WRIGHT, Rothes, Elginshire, merchant.

Friday, September 11.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—JOHN LOWDEN and WILLIAM LOWDEN, shipowners, Colleshill-street, Pimlico.

BANKRUPTS.—WILLIAM HARDING, builder, Lewisham and Margate, Kent—EDWARD SMALL, plumber, St. Gregory, Kent—JOHN BADHAM, builder, Ruislip, Middlesex—JOHN HAMILTON and ROBERT HAMILTON, wire workers, Halifax—HOWARD GILL, merchant, Gloucester-crescent, Bayswater—THOMAS JOHN MARSHALL, engineer, Bishops-gate-street Without, City—SAMUEL P. DIPROSE, grocer, Saint Leonard's-on-Sea, Sussex—THOMAS TAYLOR, grocer, Blackheath—JOHN PASSAM SMITH, grocer, Coventry-street, Haymarket—GEORGE WARD, hotel keeper, Sandgate, Kent—WATSON WHITE, grocer, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham—THOMAS GUTTERIDGE, innkeeper, Wilton, Wiltshire—JAMES SCRUBY, grocer, Bishop-Stortford, Hertfordshire—ROBERT HALL and THOMAS HYDE, mill manufacturers, Dudley, Worcestershire—HENRY HUNT SAYER, corn and seed factor, Bristol—RICHARD BURGE, bookseller, Manchester.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—I. GUTSTAM, manufacturer, Glasgow—The Montrose Foundry Company, Montrose—A. MACINTOSH, coal merchant, Edinburgh—J. MATHER, merchant, Aberdeen—W. RUTHVEN, shipowner, Dundee—J. B. STUART, wine merchant, Edinburgh—J. BANNERMAN, baker, Glasgow—D. A. B. MURRAY, commission merchant, Glasgow—PENDREIGH and DALY, drapers, Glasgow—J. ALEXANDER, draper, Airdrie—Mrs. C. PONSOMBY, editor and proprietor of the Christian Family Advocate and Literary Review, Edinburgh.

Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, September 11, 1857.

THE operations in the English funds have been principally confined to settling the monthly account. The continuation of prices were not very high, 4 per cent. or six per cent. per annum, and we may presume it is not a very heavy Bull account. Telegraphic advices have been most anxiously looked for yesterday and to-day, and there was one of these extraordinary rumours similar to the avant couriers of bad news, which used to be current during the Russian war, and which made people very uneasy during yesterday afternoon. There has been so little encouragement for the Bulls that it may be presumed that the account is very even. One per cent. fall would bring in large investments from the public generally, and therefore we may presume that Consols will even in any case not fall below 90½. Foreign stocks are dull and no business doing. French railway shares do not rally; the confusion that exists in all monetary matters in Paris does not give any one a desire to make investments, temporary or permanent, in their lines.

East Indian railway shares have succumbed at last, and are from three to two per cent. discount. Canada Trunk shares are rather firmer; there would seem a disposition to buy. The increase of receipts in this line are very satisfactory. The West of Canada shares are still low, and the decrease of traffic does not diminish.

In miscellaneous shares there has been no market feature. Crystal Palace shares will soon be worth nil. At the present rate General Omnibus are enquired after.

Blackburn, 7½, 8½; Caledonian, 82½, 83; Chester and Holyhead, 32, 34; Eastern Counties, 11½, 11½ x d.; Great Northern, 96, 96½; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 100, 102; Great Western, 54½, 55 x d.; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 100, 100½; London and Blackwall, 5½, 6 x d.; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 104, 106; London and North-Western, 99½, 100½; London and South-Western, 91½, 92½; Midland, 81½, 82 x d.; North-Eastern (Berwick), 92½, 93½; South-Eastern (Dover), 68, 69; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 6, 6½; Dutch-Rhenish, 3½, 3½ dis.; Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 20½, 27; Great Central of France, 23½, 24; Great Luxembourg, 6½, 7; Northern of France, 35½, 34½; Paris and Lyons, 34½, 34½; Royal Danish, 16, 18; Royal Swedish, 3, 1; Sambre and Meuse, 7, 7½.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, September 11, 1857.

WHEAT has advanced from 3s. to 4s. since last week. The reports as to the potato disease are, as usual, conflicting; but there is no doubt there will be abundance for a large portion of the year. The price of new red English Wheat, of fair average quality, is 57s. in London, and even more in some of the producing markets. Norfolk Flour 41s. to 42s. per sack. Archangel Oats of good quality 23s. 6d. Baltic grinding Barley is rather easier, and is worth 31s. per 410 lbs. Odessa 29s. per 400 lbs. Fine new malting 45s. Barley, is a trifle easier. A cargo of Egyptian Beans on passage in second hands sold at 86s., but this is below its value.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....	217
3 per Cent. Red.....	91½
3 per Cent. Con. An.	90½	90½	90½	90½	90½	90½
Consols for Account	90½	90½	90½	91	90½
New 3 per Cent. An.	91	91½	91	90½
New 2½ per Cents..	76
Long Ans. 1860
India Stock.....	212½	213	210
Ditto Bonds, £1000	20 d
Ditto, under £1000	17 d	22 d
Ex. Bills, £1000	5 d	5 d	1 d	5 d	7 d	4 d
Ditto, £500	5 d	5 d	par	1 d	4 d
Ditto, Small	par	par	1 p	par	1 d	4 d

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(LAST OFFICIAL QUOTATION DURING THE WEEK ENDING THURSDAY EVENING.)

Brazilian Bonds.....	102½	Portuguese 4 per Cents.
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents	84	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents.....	100½
Chilian 6 per Cents.....
Chilian 3 per Cents.....	Russian 4½ per Cents.....	40½
Dutch 2½ per Cents.....	64½	Spanish.....
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certf.	99½	Spanish Committee Certf.	61
Equador Bonds.....	of Coup. not fun.....	95½
Mexican Account.....	21½	Turkish 6 per Cents.....	99
Peruvian 4½ per Cents.....	79	Turkish New, 4 ditto.....	32½
Portuguese 3 per Cents.....	45½	Venezuela 4½ per Cents.....

ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Lessees, Messrs. F. ROBSON and W. S. EMERY.
Monday, and during the week, will be presented the Drama of the **LIGHTHOUSE** (written by Wilkie Collins, Esq.). The music and original overture by Francesco Berger. Principal characters by Messrs. F. Robson, G. Cooke, Addison, Walter Gordon, Miss Wyndham, and Miss Swanborough.

After which, a Comedietta entitled **A SUBTERRANEAN**, in which Mrs. Stirling, Mr. George Vining, and Mr. G. Murray will appear.

To conclude with **MASANIELLO**. Masaniello, Mr. F. Robson.
Doors open at Seven o'clock; commence at Half-past.

MAJOR'S IMPROVEMENTS in VETERINARY SCIENCE.

"If progress is daily made in Medical Science by those whose duty it is to study the diseases to which the human flesh is heir, it would seem that improvements in Veterinary art quite keep pace with it, as is manifest on a visit to the well-known Horse Infirmary of Mr. Major, in Cockspur-street. Here incipient and chronic lameness is discovered and cured with a facility truly astonishing, while the efficacy of the remedies, and the quickness of their action, appear to have revolutionised the whole system of firing and blistering. Among the most recent proofs of the cure of spavins by Mr. Major, we may mention Cannobie, the winner of the Metropolitan, and second favourite for the Derby, and who is now as sound as his friends and backers could desire. And by the advertisement of Mr. Major's pamphlet in another column, we perceive that other equally miraculous cures are set forth, which place him at the head of the Veterinary art in London."—*Globe*, May 10, 1856.

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QUEEN-STREET, HIGH HOLBORN.—ALEX. ROSS'S CURLING FLUID saves the trouble of putting the hair into papers, or the use of curling irons; for immediately it is applied to either ladies' or gentlemen's hair a beautiful and lasting curl is obtained. Sold at 3s. 6d. Sent free (under cover) for 54 stamps.—ALEX. ROSS'S LIQUID HAIR DYE is of little trouble in application, perfect in effect, and economical in use. Sold at 3s. 6d. Sent free in a blank wrapper, the same day as ordered, for 54 stamps. Alex. Ross's Depilatory removes superfluous hair from the face, neck, and arms. 3s. 6d. per bottle; sent free for 54 stamps; or to be had of all chemists.

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