

Free Edmund Gallows, St. John.

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*.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1857.

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Review of the Week.

A LARGE sum will be added to the Fund for the relief of the sufferers by the revolt in India, from the collections made at the various places of religious worship throughout the country on the Day of Solemn Humiliation and Fast. That is a good result; but is it not the only result? That the country has really humiliated itself, that it has confessed the chastisement of Heaven to have been merited by its ill-doings, not a man believes—except 'officially.' By the upper and middle classes, the day was spent, in all respects, as a Sunday; to the working classes, the day was a holiday—spoilt by the rain and the stopped wages. Fast, there was none. Indeed, from whatever point of view we look, the Day of Solemn Humiliation and Fast appears to have been, nationally, a solemn sham.

A feeling has been diligently engendered, that there should be an Autumnal Session of Parliament; the possibility of which was hinted by Lord PALMERSTON at the close of the session. Notwithstanding the assurances of Mr. VERNON SMITH, as to the East India Company's capability of providing for the extraordinary expenditure occasioned by the course of events, it seems to be certain that the East India Company will have to make an application to the Imperial Government for monetary assistance. There has been a talk of the Company's going into the English money-market for a loan; but it has not the power to do so without the authority of Parliament. Of course, when the application is made, Parliament will fulfil a general anticipation in demanding guarantees that the money shall be applied absolutely in the best way for the re-establishment of our power in India; and thus the administration of affairs by the Company would be brought under consideration. These are amongst the reasons why Parliament is expected to meet. But there are others. It is probable that Lord PANMURE will need further supplies of money to enable him to turn to account the powers which were given him to use the militia for service in foreign and colonial garrisons. The disposition of the country is to place in the hands of Government abundant means for supplying any military force required for the speedy and effectual suppression of the Indian revolt. These are reasons for application to Parliament. The whole question which has been raised, however, is one of time.

Is it necessary for Parliament to meet now? At all events there does not appear any probability that Ministers will convene it.

The meeting is rendered the less necessary, since there can be no doubt of two facts. In the first place, although it would be necessary for the East India Company to apply for the authority which we have mentioned, it can 'rub on' at present, and will, perhaps, be able to do so until the usual season. In the second place, there is at this moment very little political excitement; there is a great deal of excitement on the subject of India, but influential men of all parties take the course of supporting the Government, and thus throwing upon it all the responsibility they can, to judge of it hereafter on the meeting of Parliament. This course is taken without any distinction of party. We see it equally amongst the Tories of Essex, Hertfordshire, or Berkshire, represented by Sir EDWARD LYTON, Mr. ROBERT PALMER, or Mr. BERESFORD; and among the Liberals, like Sir CHARLES NAPIER, in Cheshire, or Mr. EDWARD BAXTER in Scotland. There are some few men, like Sir JOHN TRELAUNY, who insist that Government has made great faults, and continues to make great faults. One mistake appears to lie in an obstinate support given to Lord CANNING, who is himself a living mistake. But other cases of this kind may accumulate by the time Parliament meets. The great majority of the country, through its representatives, is in the mood that we have described; and we must confess we do not see what advantage any party could derive at the moment from the meeting of Parliament.

Failing any good results from the offer of a Lieutenant-Colonelcy with the right of naming the ten Ensigns of the corps, to field-officers who should raise one thousand recruits, or from the offer of an Ensign's commission to any young gentleman who should raise one hundred, Government has resolved to reduce the standard of height for both cavalry and infantry. The standard henceforth will be, for heavy cavalry, five feet five to five feet nine inches; for light cavalry, five feet five to five feet eight inches; for cavalry in India, five feet five to five feet seven inches; for infantry, both at home and in India, five feet four inches; the maximum age in both arms is to be twenty-five years, but in the infantry no maximum is named for India. The most likely means of all for rapidly getting the number of recruits wanted are neglected. Thousands of young men turn away disgusted from the inflated promises of special advantages made to them; for they know

that these promises are mere lies. They are ready to serve their QUEEN, but they will not be 'taken in.' Let the advantages which Government pretends to offer be really given to the recruit, and an immense impediment to recruitment will have been cleared away.

Ireland is again making her appearance in the form of difficulties. Government has found it necessary to issue a new proclamation placing the whole of Belfast under the special law for the prevention of crime and outrage. It will be remembered that, in the former proclamation, one of three townships—comprising the town of Belfast—had been omitted; and now some adjacent districts are added. We are led to infer, therefore, that the period for releasing Belfast from restraint has not arrived. Mr. HANNA still persists that he is in the right, and, as we learn from a letter to the *Times*, he stands prepared to resume his bark, if not his bite, as soon as the muzzle shall be removed. We have no exact reports from the other agitators of the town; but the Government has found it necessary to deal with one of the provocatives in a very decisive, summary, and proper way. The LORD-LIEUTENANT has caused a circular to be issued to Justices of the Peace, and the copy sent to Lord LONDONDERRY has been published. In a very respectful manner, the circular tells the person to whom it is addressed, that disturbances have arisen from party conflicts; that the existence of a body like the Orange Society, which originated in events that have now become historical, has in itself a tendency to cause excitement; that no person sitting on the bench as a Justice of the Peace can do his duty freely, or set a proper example, if he is a member of that party association; and the LORD-CHANCELLOR, who signs the circular, plainly tells the recipient that he must make his choice and retire either from the society or the bench.

The two Emperors of FRANCE and RUSSIA have returned to their dominions; ALEXANDER, since the Stuttgart meeting, having had interviews with Imperial Austria, Royal Saxony, and quasi Imperial Prussia. On the strength of these *rapprochemens*, Count WALEWSKI is reported to have issued a diplomatic circular highly pacific in its tone; but the meetings of crowned heads are almost as unimportant as the Ministerial crisis of Madrid, in the face of events which we are likely to witness in Europe; for certainly it looks as if clouds were rising.

The embarrassments of trade have become more extensive, considerable, and complicated.

within the last few weeks, and the sufficiently tangible measure of the change is given in the enhancement of our own Bank discount to six per cent., with an intimation that the rate may go up still higher. Some sanguine persons, indeed, have been anticipating that there would be a reaction downwards, and that money would be comparatively easy to obtain; but no calculation could be more fallacious. The explanation of the step taken by the Bank of England is very intelligible. In the United States some objectionable attempts to make certain stocks more easy of purchase by disparaging their credit and bringing down the prices, produced a panic a few weeks since; but on the heels of this disturbance has come a real panic, with the suspension of payments in the Banks of Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and other places. The hope of purchasing railway stocks held by Englishmen, the high price of cotton, and several other circumstances, have excited speculation in the United States to a preposterous fever, and parties have entered into engagements on reckonings that have been entirely falsified; they are unable to pay those whom they were to have paid; those whom they were to have paid are without means, and the whole business of commercial America is in confusion. While many who owe money to persons on this side are not sending it over, many to whom we owe money are demanding payment, and accordingly it is calculated that about a million and a half will be sent over from England to the United States. At the same time large sums of money are going over to India, to pay for the extraordinary expenditure there. At the same time, too, speculators on the continent of Europe have been increasing their applications in London, for an advance or a loan of money. Englishmen to whom money is due from Germany or France, not receiving their remittances, are in their turn obliged to ask temporary assistance. Now there is no man who can pay so largely for accommodation of this kind as the Englishman, or give such stout security; hence, the raising of the Bank discount has the effect, not of withholding the money from Englishmen, but of limiting it to them; while advancing it also, on much better security than can be obtained from the other side of the Channel. Our interpretation of events is confirmed by the fact that the rate of discount has gone up again in the North of Europe much beyond its usual level. The Bank of Amsterdam has gone to 5½ per cent., and it would not surprise us to see it at 6, or even higher, though that bank piques itself on an habitual moderation. The Bank of Prussia has also been going up; at Hamburg the rate has amounted to 7½. The most conspicuous exception at present is presented by the Bank of France, which remains at 5½; but there are several reasons for this. The Government is anxious to keep up the appearance of prosperity in France, and the new administration of the Bank, acting in concurrence with the Emperor's Ministers, has thought it consistent with the interests of the Bank to buy from England and other places, at large prices, supplies of gold in order to continue paying its way, although it diffuses money at this lax rate of discount. Influential persons connected with great capitalists and with some of the Emperor's Ministers have been using considerable sums of money to keep up the prices of shares in the *Crédit Mobilier* and similar institutions, but this is a process which seems likely to be brought to an end by the pressure which is exhibited in this country. Already the shares of the *Crédit Mobilier* are going down in the teeth of the efforts to keep them up. Under this pretence of 'ease' in France there has lurked real bankruptcy; and we may look for a financial storm over the whole continent. Characteristically enough, it is very probable that the Austrian Government, which was to have turned over a new leaf

in January next, will, instead of showing that renovated vitality, be obliged to confess that its annual deficit, accumulated to 64,000,000*l.* with no credit to fall back upon, amounts to actual bankruptcy.

There are very few histories of shipwreck that come up in terrible interest to that of the *Central America*. The struggle, manfully sustained, so long as there was the least hope, to keep the sinking vessel afloat; the cheerful endurance of the women; the utter unselfishness of all—for why should we except five or six poor brutes among five hundred good and brave men and women facing death?—is a story for America to be proud of. There is hope, we are told, that the noble captain of the lost ship may have been saved, and not a heart in the civilized world but would leap with pleasure to hear of his safety. The passengers—mostly rough gold-miners—standing quietly by, while the women and children were sent away in the boats, vividly recall to mind the loss of the *Birkenhead* troop-ship, on the deck of which our brave soldiers stood as on parade while the boats were devoted to their wives and children; the parallel is awfully complete, for both ships went down beneath the men who had performed these acts of noble humanity and duty. In the wreck of the *Transit*, we see, as the fruit of this grand subordination, every soul on board preserved. Of the foundering of a Russian line-of-battle ship in the Baltic, with 826 souls on board we know little—save that Russian ships are sometimes almost incredibly rotten in their timbers, and that Russian officers are sometimes landmen. This subject of shipwreck is illustrated by the publication of the Board of Trade's *Register* of the wrecks that have taken place on the coast, or in the seas of the British Isles. It gives a truly startling aggregate of wrecks, and casualties for the past year—837 wrecks, 316 collisions, and a loss of 521 lives; many of them from preventable causes. 'Unseaworthiness' is common; and sailors have been punished for refusing to take ship, while we see hundreds of ships lost in fine weather, and a score going down in 'dead calm.'

The great tea-robbery, which was discovered at the end of last week, awakens something more than suspicion of wide-spread trade-demoralization; and the anxiety of some of the townspeople to disown the delinquent as a native of the place does nothing to lessen that suspicion. One JOHN JAMES MOORE, a tea-merchant, having some time ago let part of his premises to the Customs authorities for a bonded store, has by the use of a forged key abstracted tea-chests to the value of ten or twelve thousand pounds sterling. His system was to place in lieu of the chests stolen, others covered with the original canvas, but filled with bricks, turf, and straw. It does not yet appear how long he has been carrying on this daring operation; but it is supposed for a year. It is coming to light that the affair was well-known among a certain 'circle,' long before it got wind; nay, it is reported that some of his 'friends' expostulated with him for not keeping up appearances with the authorities, by taking some of his 'dummies' out of bond when duties were falling and other bonders were naturally reducing their stocks. A considerable quantity of the stolen tea passed into the hands of Belfast merchants, and the rest into those of the traders in the neighbouring towns, in all cases, on very advantageous terms to the buyer—with no questions asked. MOORE had made his escape, and the stock on his premises is found to be worth next to nothing; showing that he had prepared for all contingencies. We hear of stories that the 'whole trade' is indignant, and of large sums of money offered as rewards for his apprehension.

The second act of the Bramall tragedy is over; the coroner's jury have proved the son, JAMES HENDERSON, guilty of his father's murder, and he is sent for trial. The case against the man, though purely circumstantial, is very strong. His motive for the act seems to stand clearly revealed; while not a single fact sustains his story about robbers in the house on the night of the murder. Equally strong is the circumstantial evidence against the man BEALE, committed on the charge of murdering a woman in the Leigh Woods, near Bristol; but in this case, the motive is not so apparent, for the value of the property of the unfortunate woman appears too small to offer such a terrible inducement to a man in BEALE's position. Murders, indeed, are rather a drug, and when we read of one like that at Kingsland, where a drunken husband cuts his wife's throat in a conjugal squabble, we 'vote it uninteresting.'

THE INDIAN REVOLT.

No further news direct from India has been received during the present week; but the papers, as usual, have been filled with letters from officers and others in the various centres of rebellion, adding still more details of atrocity, disaster, and heroism. Some intelligence from the French colony of Pondicherry is published in the Paris journal *Le Pays*, which says that, up to August 30th, all was quiet there. The same authority states that, on that day, "the steam-transport Shanghai arrived at Bombay, coming from Hong-Kong, with six hundred British soldiers on board. The Shanghai had sailed on the 23rd of July, and announced the approaching arrival of two other transports, which were to leave early in August." It is also stated in the Paris papers that—

"The French Government has received despatches from Ava, the capital of the Birman Empire, dated the 25th of July. They announce that the Birman Government remains a tranquil and even impassive spectator of the events which are going forward in British India. The districts in Pegu last occupied by the British troops are garrisoned by merely a few Sepoys, and the towns of Rangoon, Bassy, and the cantonment of Tayè-Mys, which were reduced to ashes the same day, are still a heap of ruins."

The news of General Havelock's victory over the rebels on the 16th of August, when he captured two guns without any loss on his side, is confirmed. It appears, however, that cholera has been making ravages among the troops, who are exhausted by hard work. Lieutenant Campbell and many men of the 78th Highlanders have died of it. The latest accounts from Lucknow are to the 14th August, and report 'all well.'

Further subscriptions for the Indian sufferers have been collected, and meetings held, at Durham (where the Bishop of Durham was the chief speaker), Devizes, Gosport, Truro, Hanley, Wrexham, Maidstone, Woodbridge, Harrogate, Ipswich, Scarborough, Aberdeen, Road and Woolverton (Somersetshire), Pontypool, Brighton, Wolverhampton, Halifax, Bolton, Shipton, Penzance, Glasgow, Bideford, Wenlock, Gateshead, Honiton, Falmouth, Warrington, North Shields, Ashburton, Bury St. Edmunds, Torquay, Edinburgh, &c.

The Lord Mayor has received a telegraphic communication from Prince Vogorides, the Kamakan of Moldavia, of which the following is a translation.—

"I send you five hundred ducats (about 235*l.* sterling) in favour of the victims of the mutiny in India. This sum will be remitted to you by Messrs. Heine, Lemon, and Co., of London. It is but a feeble testimony of my deep sympathy with the English people, and my interest in everything which affects your great nation."

The Rev. J. H. Clayton writes to the *Times* to contradict the reported death of Major-General Reed, lately in command before Delhi, and to say that a letter received from his daughter at Porezapore, dated August 13th, states that the General had reached Simla, and had improved in health.

Another correspondent of the *Times* says:—

"It will be satisfactory to the public to learn that a steamer conveying a detachment of the 5th Fusiliers passed Ghazepore on the 10th of August, and reached Allahabad on the 17th of that month. A letter dated from Allahabad, August 18, written by an officer who accompanied the detachment, and despatched via Bombay, has been received by his friends. General Havelock will therefore have possibly received an earlier reinforcement after his return to Cawnpore on the 13th of August than other accounts have led us to expect."

We read in a letter from Vienna:—

"According to the well-informed Pera correspondent of the *Triester Zeitung*, Lord Stratford has informed the Porte that vast quantities of weapons are bought up by the ultra-Mahometan party in Turkey for the use of their fellow believers in India. The correspondent asserts that the substance of the reply given by the Grand Vizier to his Lordship was, that he could not possibly interfere with any private speculation which was prejudicial neither to the existence nor to the welfare of Turkey."

We proceed to give some extracts from private letters, under the headings of the respective districts.

MEERUT.

The following is from the letter of an officer:—

"No. 2 Barrack, Meerut.

"I have not even now received one letter since the 10th of May. What has become of them I can't say. This has grieved me very much. Situated as we all are, and have been, letters from England are of tenfold value. It has been a hard fight, and hundreds have been murdered—men, women, and children; at Cawnpore and Futteghur alone fully three hundred and fifty, if not many more. Mothers murdered before their children, and even babies hacked to pieces on their mothers' breasts. The massacres there have been dreadful—horrible—more than any accounts I may have given. I send you a batch of extracts from the *Lahore Chronicle*, which, horrible as they are, may give you some satisfaction in reading, as giving proof of the deservedness of the punishments we are inflicting and shall inflict. Never since the beginning of the world have such acts

been perpetrated as have been committed here, and by the men we fed and were kind to. Nearly eighty men have been hung, and nearly one thousand killed in the district. We are strongly fortified here, and do not fear an attack from any number. Delhi has not fallen, but thousands have been killed. Our men cannot be restrained, and they are like demons let loose. We have had more than twenty thousand men attacking three thousand or four thousand, and they have fled losing hundreds. Five hundred men at Agra thrashed five thousand, the mutineers being entrenched, and having twelve guns playing round shot and shell. They cannot stand our charge for a moment; eighteen gentlemen mounted (all the cavalry we had on this occasion), checked five hundred cavalry, and these are but two out of hundreds of instances of gallantry displayed all over the country. This has saved us, by God's mercy.

"The Hindoos and Mussulmans quarrel, and the Hindoos reproach them and say, 'This is all your fault.' No matter; we care not. We only know their lives are forfeited, and that not one shall be spared. Many innocent may be killed, but they have brought the curse on themselves. Think of their cutting up children before a father's eyes and putting the pieces in his mouth, and putting other babies alive into boxes and burning them! Would any one believe this? Acts like this produce such as the following:—The Highlanders and others passed through Cawnpore the other day, where those brutal murders had been committed, and they killed every native they could find. And they did but justice, for all were implicated. They either helped or remained passive. Columbus will be formed to move about all over the country, and the Sepoys will be hunted down like beasts.

"We have a corps here of mounted volunteers, in number about thirty—gentlemen, a few officers, and tradesmen. They went out not long ago against three thousand Goojurs, people of the villages near here; they killed a great many, cut off the head of their leader, and stuck it on a pole. They are soon put to flight, their dread of the 'gora log,' or white people, is so great. They are armed with matchlocks, spears, and swords."

MUSSOURIE.

A lady, writing from Mussourie on August 9th, says:—

"We are very busy working flannel clothes for our army before Delhi. They are very badly off for these things, and being so much exposed at such a season of the year, and in such a proverbially unhealthy locality, and fighting as they have done so nobly, they really deserve to be provided for by us."

DELHI.

An artillery officer, under date Calcutta, August 23rd, supplies some information as to the dissensions among the mutineers at Delhi:—

"The mutineers at Delhi are on their last legs; they are quarrelling among themselves, and have been dreadfully defeated every time they have come out. They are now entirely surrounded, and are begging for mercy, which of course has been refused. Disease is carrying them off by hundreds, and death by the sword or halter awaits the survivors.

"What will the natives now say? With every advantage on their side, they having chosen their own time, and having succeeded in taking us entirely unawares, and the whole army, with very few exceptions, having united to expel us, they find us still able with a few troops not only to keep but to win back the country, even before the home reinforcements shall have arrived. The Sepoys have often said that they had won and kept the country for us. Now they see their mistake. It has been proved over and over again that 100 Europeans will easily beat 1000 natives, even those disciplined and taught by ourselves."

The anticipations with respect to winning back the country before the home reinforcements arrived were a little over-sanguine.

Another artillery officer writes from the camp before Delhi on the 13th of August:—

"Our position here is certainly by nature a wonderfully secure one. Providence has assisted us in every way; from the beginning the weather has been most propitious, and in cantonments I have never seen troops so healthy as they are here now. Cholera occasionally pays us a visit, but that must always be expected in a large standing camp. The river Jumna completely protects our left front and flank, while the large jheel (watercourse) which runs away to the south-west is at this season quite impassable for miles, and prevents any surprise on our right flank, so that a few cavalry are sufficient as a guard for three faces of our position, and we are consequently enabled to devote our whole force to keep our front from surprise; but to do this whenever we are attacked in any force takes almost every available man in camp. At a moderate calculation, the enemy must muster now nearly 40,000 men, besides guns unlimited, and they certainly work them well; their infantry also fight well, but their cavalry, both regular and irregular, are not worth sixpence, they do nothing but run away.

"Of all the infantry regiments here the most distinguished is the 60th Rifles; they and the gallant little Ghoorkas in the Sirmore Battalion have borne the brunt of the whole affair, and suffered fearfully; after them come the 1st Fusiliers and the Guides. This morning

we surprised a battery they had recently erected rather too near to our pickets, and in such a position that our heavy guns could not bear on it, so it was decided to carry it by assault. The 1st Fusiliers and Coke's Punjab Rifles (also a fine corps) did the business well, each regiment capturing two guns. We always suffer immensely in officers. A third of our number have been killed or wounded in the two months, besides which cholera has carried off several; however, we shall soon bring the business to an end.

"I only trust all the women and children will have been removed [by the time the city is taken], for, once inside, few will be spared. It will be an extraordinary day for those that see the end of it, if the Pandies only wait to fight; but I sometimes think the greater part will be off with the plunder they have got, and we shall have to follow them up somewhere else."

PESHAWUR.

An officer serving in the Punjab writes from Peshawur, July 21:—

"You will be glad to learn by this mail that, though risings have taken place in many parts of India since my last, here we have been tolerably quiet, with the exception of the force at Fort Mackisore, which made overtures to the hill tribes, and were discovered intriguing by our indefatigable Commissioner, Colonel Edwardes. As soon as he heard what was going on, he told the negotiators in the hills to ask the Sepoys of the fort to give them a written promise to deliver up the fort. Then he had them; and one night, with a considerable body of cavalry and two guns of the mountain train, under my friend Colonel S.'s old adjutant, Captain B., off he started for the fort, halted half way, and sent a body of one hundred and fifty men by another road, so that they might get to the rear of the fort by the grey of early dawn. These arrangements, cleverly made and well executed, enabled him to surprise the mutineers. The Colonel arrived before the fort before daybreak, and had the pleasure of hearing the neighing of his cavalry horses on the other side just as he reached the place. They were taken aback, and, being called upon, laid down their arms. The chief negotiator, a havildar, was at that very time in the hills, and when the roll was called was missing. He was shortly after brought in by the hill chief, and, two days after, blown away from a gun."

NYNEE TAL.

The following (dated August 5th) is from an officer at Nynee Tal:—

"Since I wrote yesterday, news has come that the Hindoos have risen against the Mahometans and seized Moradabad and the guns there, and that they have also split and are ready to go at one another's throats in Bareilly. The Mahometans have been oppressing the Hindoos terribly, and the worm has turned. The Hindoos are numerous enough to win the day if they are staunch.

"They are also very well affected to us (at least in this neighbourhood), and have been sending us constant messages to come back again, which we should have done if we had had any force here at all—I mean even two available field guns and two hundred or three hundred cavalry to go with the Ghoorkas and us. The Hindoos really seem to mean fighting now.

"This is the best news we have heard for a long time. The religious split will spread everywhere like wildfire—into Delhi itself in all probability; and, whichever loses, Hindoo or Mahometan, we ought to win. It also makes us at Nynee Tal quite secure from any attack, for some time to come at any rate. I have sent a copy of this letter to my mother."

That there has been much heart-burning between the Hindoos and Mahometans, is quite certain; but it does not seem to have gone to the extent anticipated by the writer.

DEESA.

Some interesting particulars are communicated by an officer in a letter to his mother, dated August 18th:—

"The detachment of my regiment of two hundred and fifty men which was sent to Nusseerabad (the very sink of mutiny) has mutinied. The facts were these:—After they had received their pay, Captain Holbrow, who was commanding them, heard the bugle blow the alarm for the troops in garrison to assemble. So he commanded our men to fall in, which they did without a murmur. There he left them while he went to the brigadier for orders. One of the Bombay Lancers (1st) had before ridden to our lines in a state of fanaticism, being stimulated by bhag and other things, and told our men that the Bombay 1st Lancers had mutinied, and taken possession of the guns, and that if they were commanded to march to the artillery lines not to obey, as the guns would be turned upon them. As firing was heard near the guns, our men believed it, and when Captain Holbrow came back with the brigadier's orders to march to the artillery lines our men refused to move, and, notwithstanding all his assurances that it was all safe, only three would move out of the two hundred and fifty. Holbrow sent back to the brigadier and told him that his men were in a state of mutiny, so he ordered down one hundred men of the 83rd Regiment to the guns, under Lieutenant Swanson of the Horse Artillery, to our lines. Of course it was all a lie of this man of the Lancers that they had mutinied and taken the guns. But while Holbrow was away this man of the Lancers came back to

our men, and tried to kill the Europeans when they came up. But Swanson shot him with a pistol, and one hundred and three of our men were disarmed. The worst part of the matter is that they were all found with their muskets loaded, which certainly looks very suspicious; but it is alleged they loaded them in self-defence against the Lancers. Our men here (three hundred and fifty) are staunch."

THE MASSACRE AT CAWNPORE.

The following has been received from a lady at Cawnpore:—

"Cawnpore, May 27.

"Dearest F.,—It is not yet the mail day, nor will be for some days, but I am induced to write while the dak is open to Calcutta, and we are still able to communicate, lest fresh difficulties should encompass us, and you should be left without a notion of the events of these days. It is a sad history. We are living in awful realities, and we cannot see the end of them. We were apparently safe and quiet here till the 21st, when the 2nd Cavalry began to show symptoms of uneasiness, and intelligence was given that a rising of the native troops was in contemplation that night. Mr. H——, the magistrate and collector, brought his wife and children in to us in the afternoon, and we agreed all to remain together. Up to this time, no suspicion having been entertained of the troops' loyalty, no preparations for defence had been made. Now, however, all were astir. The General (Sir Hugh Wheeler) telegraphed to Lucknow for succour, the European barrack at the depot was assigned as a rendezvous, and some families went there for safety. We, however, determined to remain at our house until further alarms were given; but Colonel E—— said he would go and sleep in the midst of his men to show that he had confidence in them; so we had only Mr. H—— to stay with us. Presently, about eleven o'clock at night, he was called away to make some arrangement, so we thought it scarcely right to remain here alone. Accordingly, we took our little unconscious children out of their beds, and with the ayahs off we set in the carriage to the European barracks. There we found a number of refugees in a state of great alarm, of course, but for the most part composed and resigned. It was a night of fearful suspense, yet it passed away without any disturbance, and I had the happiness of seeing my husband in the morning alive and well, and we went back to our house for the day. The danger had been imminent, but the posting of six guns in front of our barracks, the state of preparations we were getting into, and the move of the officers (at least of two) to sleep among their men, seemed to have checked the ardour of the mutinously disposed, and they put off, without abandoning, their evil design. The next day (Friday) was one full of agony and dread; and the night was more than poor human nature, unassisted, could endure. When my husband left me that night to go to his post, I never expected to see him alive again, for some of his men had been overheard wildly talking of mutiny and murder, and had made a proposal to destroy their officers! Colonel E—— himself had fully made up his mind that a death-stroke would be given, yet he flinched not an instant in the performance of his duty. I am happy to say we were preserved for that night again. I could scarcely believe that my husband's voice sounded outside the tent (for we had now arranged for a tent just outside the barrack for ourselves). After that miserable night, the Saturday following seemed like heaven, for we went to our house and spent the day quietly there—at least with such quietness as was possible with the most terrible rumours coming in throughout the day and reviving all our saddest apprehensions. Of course we returned to the depot at night, and, for the first time since our move, exhausted nature would be attended to, and I fell asleep for some hours, and for a time shut out all the horrid realities of our situation. All Sunday was pretty quiet. The Eede came off that day and the next, when it was expected that an outbreak would occur. It did not so, however, and on Monday morning our minds were somewhat reassured by all the Mussulmans of the 1st Regiment coming in a body according to custom to salaam to Colonel E—— after their prayers, and they expressed their intentions of fidelity, &c., all of which are very well, but not to be depended on now-a-days. We returned to those melancholy night-quarters; oh! such a scene. Men, officers, women, and children, beds, and chairs, all mingled together inside and outside the barrack; some talking or even laughing, some very frightened, some defiant, others despairing. Three guns in front of our position, and three behind, and a trench in course of formation all round. Such sickening sights for peaceful women, and the miserable reflection that all this ghastly show is caused not by open foes, but by the treachery of those we have fed and pampered and honoured and trusted in for so many years.

"It is not hard to die oneself, but to see a dear child suffer and perish, that is the hard, the bitter trial, and the cup which I must drink, should God not deem it fit that it should pass from me. My companion, Mrs. H——, is delightful; poor young thing! she has such a gentle spirit, so uncomplaining, so desirous to meet her trial rightly, so unselfish and sweet in every way. Her husband is an excellent man, and of course very much exposed to danger, almost as much as mine. She has two children, and we feel that our duty to our little

ones demands that we should exert ourselves to keep up health and spirits as much as possible. There is a reverse to this sad picture. Delhi may be retaken in a short time. Aid may come to us, and all may subside into tranquillity once more. Let us hope for the best, do our duty, and trust in God above all things. Should I be spared, I will write to you by the latest date. As long as we can live in our house during the day, we suffer but little comparatively, but we may be shut up at any time. We must not give way to despondency, for at the worst we know that we are in God's hands, and he does not for an instant forsake us. He will be with us in the valley of the shadow of death also, and we need fear no evil. God bless you!

"Last night [this is written at a subsequent date, June 1st], after much fatigue and several nights of imperfect rest and mental torture, I fell quite into a state of stupefaction. Body and mind alike refused to be longer active; it was necessary—just Nature asserting her rights to restore the exhausted powers. And there was my child so restless! and Mrs. H—— took her and walked about with her, and soothed the little thing, that I might not be disturbed. I believe we shall be some support to one another under every trial."

CALCUTTA.

Sir Colin Campbell, who arrived at Calcutta on the 4th of August, in perfect health, issued the following proclamation to the troops in India on the 17th of the same month:—

"BY THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

"Her Majesty having been graciously pleased to appoint me Commander-in-chief of the forces in India, in the room of the late lamented General the Honourable George Anson, and her Majesty having also been graciously pleased to confer upon me the rank of General in the East Indies, I now assume the command of the army in India.

"In doing so it affords me the highest satisfaction to find under my orders troops who have so fully proved themselves, in the recent arduous operations in the field, to be what I have ever known British soldiers in every quarter of the globe—courageous, faithful, obedient, and enduring.

"In former years I have commanded native troops of India, and by their side I have been present in many battles and victories in which they have nobly borne their part; and it is to me a subject of deep concern to learn that soldiers of whom I have been accustomed to think so favourably should now be arrayed in open and defiant mutiny against a government proverbial for the liberality and paternal consideration with which it has ever treated its servants of every denomination.

"When I join the force now in the field restoring order to the district disturbed by the disaffection of the army of Bengal, I shall, at the head of the British troops, and of those native soldiers who, though few in number, have not feared to separate themselves from their faithless comrades and to adhere to their duty, feel my old confidence that they will march to certain victory.

"I shall not fail to notice, and the powerful Government which I have the honour to serve will not fail to reward, every instance of fidelity and valour shown by the troops under my command.

"I call upon the officers and men of both European and native troops zealously to assist in the task before us; and, by the blessing of God, we shall soon again see India tranquil and prosperous.

(Signed)

"C. CAMPBELL, General, Commander-in-Chief.
Calcutta, 17th August, 1857."

ARRAH.

Mr. Wake, a magistrate at Arrah, has transmitted an official report of the siege and relief of that place. He writes:—

"During the entire siege, which lasted seven days, every possible stratagem was practised against us. The ~~cannons~~ were fired as frequently as they could prepare shot, with which they were at first unprovided, and incessant assaults were made upon the bungalow. Not only did our Sikhs behave with perfect coolness and patience, but their untiring labour met and prevented every threatened disaster. Water began to run short; a well of eighteen feet by four was instantly dug in less than twelve hours. The rebels raised a barricade on the top of the opposite house; ours grew in the same proportion. A shot shook a weak place in our defence; the place was made twice as strong as before. We began to feel the want of animal food and the short allowance of grain; a sally was made at night and four sheep brought in, and finally we ascertained beyond a doubt that the enemy were undermining us; a counter mine was quickly dug. On the 30th, troops sent to our relief from Dinapore were attacked and beaten back close to the entrance of the town. On the next day, the rebels returned, and, telling us that they had annihilated our relief, offered the Sikhs and the women and children (of which there were none with us) their lives and liberty if they would give up the Government officers. August 1, we were all offered our lives and leave to go to Calcutta if we would give up our arms. On the 2nd, the greater part of the Sepoys went out to meet Major Eyre's field force, and on their being soundly thrashed the rest of them abandoned the station, and that night we went

out and found their mine had reached our foundations, and a canvassed tube filled with gunpowder was lying handy to blow us up, in which, however, I do not think they could have succeeded, as their powder was bad; and another stroke of the pick would have broken into our countermine. We also brought in the gun which they had left on the top of the opposite house. During the whole siege, only one man, a Sikh, was severely wounded, though two or three got scratches and blows from splinters of bricks. Everybody in the garrison behaved well; but I should be neglecting a duty did I omit to mention specially Mr. Boyle, to whose engineering skill and untiring exertions we in a great measure owe our preservation; and Mr. Colvin, who rendered the most valuable assistance, and who rested neither day nor night, and took on himself far more than his share of every disagreeable duty. In conclusion, I must earnestly beg that his honour the Lieutenant-Governor will signally reward the whole of our gallant little detachment of Sikhs, whose service and fidelity cannot be overrated. The Jemadar should be at once made a Subahdar. Many of the rest are fit for promotion, and, when required, I will submit a list with details."

THE FAST DAY.

WEDNESDAY was pretty generally observed, if not as a day of 'humiliation,' as a day of abstention from work. Labour, however, did not entirely cease, for it might be observed every here and there in obscure places; but the shops for the most part were closed, and the streets wore a sort of Good Friday look of wretchedness and gloom. An east wind increased the resemblance; so that we might almost have imagined that, as Horace Walpole said, "Spring had set in with its usual severity." The clouds gathered thickly, and the rain fell heavily and pertinaciously, balking the hopes of those who designed to humiliate themselves at Greenwich, or to fast (on the contents of heavy baskets) at Hampstead or Richmond. Great was the solitude of Piccadilly; inexpressible the dolefulness of the Strand. Dr. Johnson would not have gone that day, as was his wont, to rub off his hypochondria against the crowds of Fleet-street, for the crowds were not there; nor would Charles Lamb have 'wept with joy at the fulness of life,' but rather with depression at the absence of it, in the great thoroughfare from Charing-cross to Temple-bar. The mass of the people not being in the streets, nor (we should imagine) at the chief suburban places of Cockney resort, excepting at the Crystal Palace to hear Mr. Spurgeon preach, we will take it for granted, that they were at church; and certainly, whatever may be thought of 'humiliation' according to Royal Decree, there never was an occasion more suggestive of sad and solemn thoughts. The reporters for the daily papers say that the religious edifices were well attended; and the streets in the forenoon showed many troops of worshippers passing on to church or chapel. They also showed labouring men lounging about with their hands in their pockets, and 'gents' with cigars in their mouths, chaffering for apples and nuts with itinerant girls, and evidently not going to church or chapel. Here, shrill-voiced women and husky-voiced men—transformed for the nonce into a species of Christian muezzins, though calling from the muddy pavement instead of the airy distances of minarets, and having a truly Episcopal eye to money matters—bawled out, "Mornin' and Evenin' Prayer, a penny!" There, the moping policeman stalked along by himself, like one of an army of blue devils. Such, in London streets, was the outward aspect of the Fast.

Within the churches there were, we may be sure, many devout, and no doubt many sorely stricken, worshippers—many also who only went because the Queen commanded them, and it was 'the thing.' Into the depths of whatever was real in the way of anguish and passionate supplication, let us not attempt to pry, but simply cull for the reader a few extracts from the chief sermons of the day.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

The cathedral was crowded to overflowing, and the morning sermon was preached by the Rev. Morgan Cowie, who selected as his text the words from the first book of Samuel, chapter 17, verse 47, "The battle is the Lord's." He observed:—

"All must recognize in the calamity the chastening hand of God. They were being punished because they had shown themselves cowards in fighting the battle of God in India. They had neglected to spread the Christian religion amongst the idolatrous races of that mighty empire. He would not condemn the British rule in India—possibly it had been productive of some amount of good; but the British Government had not evinced sufficient anxiety for the real welfare of the people. There were very few persons engaged in the task of Christianizing the heathen in India—fewer, much fewer, compared with the large area of the empire, than the small and devoted army at present contending against the chief city of Oude. They had not fought the battle of the Lord in India; they had only been engaged in fighting the battle of man, and if they were sincere that day they could not help acknowledging that

their shortcomings in India had been visited by the national calamity they all deplored. He trusted the fearful atrocities in India would be punished, but not imitated. Vengeance did not belong to man: 'Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord!' He advocated a stern, severe, uncompromising, but just retribution—no private, revengeful, vindictive slaughter. Those who had taken life ought to suffer death; but no idea of indiscriminate murder could meet with support from any humane nation."

He concluded by exhorting those who are strong in spirit and limb, and who have no ties to prevent them, to 'go forth, and fight the battle of the Lord, their country, and their sovereign.'

In the afternoon, the Lord Mayor and various City officials, who had been present privately in the morning, attended in state, with their scarlet robes, &c. The Rev. Canon Dale now officiated, and selected his text from the 26th Book of Isaiah, verse 9:—"When Thy judgments are on the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness." The tendency of the sermon was similar to that delivered in the morning.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The Abbey, like St. Paul's Cathedral, was crowded. The Very Rev. the Dean preached the sermon, and took his text from the Lamentations of Jeremiah. In the course of his remarks, he said:—

"If there was one more deadly sin than another that had led to the ruin and desolation that now exists, it was the accursed traffic in opium and other deadly poisons, for the purpose of profit and revenue, a sin as deadly as that of slavery. England resolved that the slave trade should be abolished, and it was abolished; and England could stay the trade of opium, and at the same time advance the true spirit of Christianity and religion throughout India, not merely for the protection of our dominions in India, but the advancement of the truth. If in times past we had been guilty of shortcomings; let us not continue the evil."

THE TEMPLE CHURCH.

Here the sermon was preached by the Rev. F. G. Staunforth, who, after touching upon more theological matters, continued:—

"His own opinion was that the half measures of the Government had been its ruin. We might have governed the Indians if we had left them as we found them—an ignorant, slavish race—and the Indian Government, he believed, would not have been indisposed to have left them in that state; but the feeling and sense of the country were against such a policy, and the result was that we gave the natives of India a certain amount of education and liberty, but we did not instil into them the principles of religion. Education and liberty without religion first brought about the French Revolution, and here were the same cause and effect exemplified in the case of our fellow-subjects in India. He did not believe we could hold India without a native army. That army must, of course, be officered by Europeans, and therefore it was absolutely necessary that we should improve the Christian character of those officers and non-commissioned officers who represented our power in foreign lands. If we assumed the Government of India we were bound to give every blessing which we were capable of bestowing on the Indians could receive. The first act, however, must be to establish our authority, and give up to unsparing punishment the men who had been guilty of such hideous offences against humanity. But, when justice was appeased, let it be remembered that these men were as much to be pitied for their ignorance as abhorred for their crimes. Let us extend towards India the principles of our holy faith."

ST. STEPHEN'S, WALBROOK.

The Rev. Dr. Croly's sermon at this church contained a great deal of purely historical and political disquisition. He remarked:—

"In 1784, the government of India was virtually taken out of the hands of the Company and given over to the English Government, when a Governor-General of India was sent out; and that was the commencement of the extraordinary spirit of annexation which has marked the career of affairs in that country. He would not say whether those wars were unjust, or whether any persons had a right to try to recover their territory; but this he would say, that scarcely any Governor-General had been in India since 1784 without a war. This is a country of peace, whose avocation is to extend Christianity as the great source of all happiness, wisdom, and advancement. We had inherited three great errors, viz.: putting too much confidence in the Sepoys; considering that the course of conquest must be pursued; and respecting the customs of idolatry; and all knew how those had resulted. With regard to the future, they must first put down the rebellion, and then show that we are indignant at the atrocities committed, that they will not be suffered, and that England must not be provoked by such cruelty to mankind. It then became their duty to augment the fund, and act with Christian liberality to the sufferers. Being awakened to a sense of their duty towards India, they must abandon wars and annexations, and get rid of idolatry by showing the beauties of Christianity. More missionaries must be sent out, and the Church must watch over them. They must adopt a higher policy—that of the Gospel and peace."

SURREY CHAPEL, BLACKFRIARS-ROAD.

The Rev. Newman Hall, LL.D., preached in the morning to upwards of two thousand persons. He was of opinion that—

"The conduct of Englishmen had been a reproach to Christianity. He referred to our toleration of the practice of suttee; our throwing impediments in the way of native conversion to Christianity, by sanctioning the loss of caste and property upon such conversion; and dismissing the converted Sepoy from the army; our application of a portion of the imperial funds to the maintenance of heathen temples; and in doing reverence to their false gods. We had dishonoured God for the purpose of saving an empire; and, by so dishonouring God, we had lost that empire. It seemed to him that we were suffering manifest retribution because of our sins, which had drawn down the Divine displeasure. What, then, was our present duty? It was, upon grounds of benevolence, to suppress the mutiny; for, if that rabble of fiends went through India unchecked, the whole of the country would be deluged with blood. Let them not, however, confound justice with vengeance. How terrible, yet how natural, was the cry for more vengeance! But there must be justice; there must be a suppression of the mutiny; but let it be done in a calm, God-fearing spirit, and not in the spirit of base retaliation."

THE JEWISH SYNAGOGUE, ALDGATE.

The Chief Rabbi, U. M. Adler, delivered a discourse proper to the occasion, pointing out that, though that day was the Feast of the Tabernacle, they had made it a day of public prayer because they wished to obey all the commands of their sovereign.

"England," he said, "is the mainspring of civilization, and, should the rebels in India succeed, the whole machinery would for some time be brought to a standstill. But the nation had only to wait a little while, and the wrath would be over. History teaches them that the state of anxiety will not endure; that the people will enter into their chambers—the chamber of legislature—to correct past errors; and that the mutiny will ultimately lead to blessings for mankind at large. The present state of the world is depicted by the prophet Zachariah, chap. xiv., v. 7, 'as being neither night nor day, a mixture of light and darkness, of belief and superstition, of hatred and love—the East struggling with the West: but in the evening there shall be light; the living waters will go out from Jerusalem, and the Lord shall be King over all the earth; He one and His name one.'"

MR. SPURGEON AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The payment of a shilling at the doors of the Crystal Palace on Wednesday admitted some 27,000 persons to hear Mr. Spurgeon preach. After insisting on the necessity of putting down and punishing the mutineers, he continued:—

"The sins of the Government of India had been black and deep; and those who have heard the shrieks of the tormented natives and the cries of dethroned princes, might well prophesy that it would not be long before God would unsheath his sword to revenge the oppressed. He considered that the Indian Government should never have tolerated the religion of the Hindoos; but they had aided and abetted the folly, for which God now visited them with his punishment. It was said that one part of the cause of the evil was the sin of the English people themselves, and there are certainly sins in the community that should never have been allowed. The horrible nuisance of Holywell-street had been long allowed to exist, though it is now pretty well done for; but what did they see in Regent-street and the Haymarket? They knew likewise that lords and ladies sat in play-houses and listened to plays that were far from decent; and those sins of the community had in part brought the rod upon them. The evil might also be attributed to the acts of those who only think of their fellows as stepping-stones to gain. The Christian Church, in his opinion, had been remiss in its duty; but he hoped that its revival had begun, because last year had seen more preaching than any year since the days of the Apostles."

Large collections were made at all the churches and chapels.

A very pertinent and reasonable sermon on the Fast Day is communicated to the *Times* by a lady signing herself 'Eleanor.' She says she is an 'unfashionable person in a country village,' and that she thinks, 'being merely a looker-on at the game of fashionable life, she can see and judge of its moves better than the players themselves.' Therefore she implores her fellow-countrywomen, when at church on the Fast Day (her exhortations appeared in the *Times* of Wednesday), to reflect on their own wrongdoings, rather than on those of the East India Company, or the Home Government, and especially to call to mind their inordinate love of dress.

"This," she says, "has risen to such a height, and has spread so widely through all classes, that it can no longer be called a weakness—it is a sin. Is this expression too strong, when ball dresses for 100*l.* each are publicly advertised for sale, when ladies have been known to talk of limiting their personal expenditure to 1000*l.* per annum, when large fortunes are impaired and small

ones wasted in the endeavour to keep pace with the daily increasing extravagance of fashion? Those who are very rich will perhaps say, 'We can afford a large expenditure in such matters without exceeding our income or neglecting other claims, and those who follow our example without possessing our means must do so at their peril.' But let me ask such to reflect for one moment whether it can possibly be right to expend on mere personal decoration sums of money which, if differently applied, might save so many fellow-creatures from misery and vice?"

The money thus spent in dress, argues Eleanor, might be given to charitable institutions, reformatories, the building and endowment of churches, &c. She continues:—

"But perhaps some of the richest of my sisters will here exclaim, 'No one can afford to give liberally to all these things; they would soon cease to be rich if they did so.' Undoubtedly they cannot at once give largely in charity and spend largely on themselves. No one can give freely towards the building of a new church, of an hospital, or a reformatory (however grievously either may be wanted), who thinks it necessary to wear dresses of 'rich moire antique' ranging in value from 10*l.* to 20*l.*; who requires 'pearl trimmings' for an evening dress, and 'gold brocade' for a Court train; who would sigh for a 'founce of Venice point' at 84*l.*, or a 'point-lace parasol' at 18*l.* That there are fashionable ladies who thus squander their riches a recent trial has informed us. No doubt there are many more who would condemn and avoid such utterly reckless expenditure; but, if they themselves habitually spend on their dress twice the sum they thought necessary only five years ago, they are lending their countenance to the very excesses they condemn."

She concludes by expressing a hope that ladies of 'conspicuous position' or of strong character, and the wives of the clergy, will set a good example to their sisterhood, and that the Fast Day will 'see the commencement of a reform of these things.'

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

SIR JOHN PAKINGTON ON THE INDIAN CRISIS.

A SPEECH having reference chiefly to the Indian mutinies was delivered by Sir John Pakington, M.P., on the occasion of the annual dinner of the Worcestershire Agricultural Society, which took place at the county town on the evening of Friday week, when the Hon. Frederick Lygon, M.P., was the chairman. Sir John said "he thought that the greatest fault the Government had committed—and here he spoke of the Government of India rather than of her Majesty's Ministers in this country—had been in underrating the magnitude of the rebellion, and in speaking of it as only a military mutiny, and a passing outbreak which would speedily be subdued. (*Hear, hear.*) They might depend on it this was not a mere passing military mutiny. He believed that, instead of its being a mere military mutiny, it was a deeply-organized, long-matured, conspiracy, with the object of exterminating the English in India. (*Hear, hear.*) In this aspect they ought to view it; and in viewing it in this aspect was our greatest safety." Far from being despondent, he was very sanguine of success. We had already shown that our superiority over the Asiatic is as great now as it was a hundred years ago when Clive won his victory at Plassy. "There was another fact on which he grounded a strong hope, and he formed it in a private letter received a few days since from the Governor of Ceylon, who said we had great reason to be thankful that the matter was not worse than it is. The Governor of Ceylon wrote that we in England had hardly yet a full conception of the danger which we had escaped—(*A Voice: 'Oh, oh!'*)—for that India had been saved by the premature outbreak at Meerut. In another fortnight, had not that outbreak taken place, there would have been a simultaneous massacre of all the Europeans in India. (*Sensation.*) And his correspondent used this remarkable expression, that 'he verily believed there would not have been a European left to tell the tale.' We had been saved that danger by the premature outbreak at Meerut. This, then, he would say, was the time for Englishmen to prove their loyalty, and at all events to support the throne; and this being done, he believed the triumphant result would be to re-establish our dominion in India. With regard to the atrocities of the Sepoys, justice must be vindicated, crime must be punished, the power of England must be asserted, and the horrible deeds committed must be treated as they deserved. Englishmen demanded this; but he would say, let it be done in no vindictive spirit. Let justice be tempered with mercy; for our own hands are not clean. India had not been governed as it ought to have been. It was only the previous day that he had submitted to the astonished eyes of a large party in a country-house official proof that, in collecting the revenues of India, there had been practised, in the name of England—he would not say by the authority, but he feared not without the knowledge, of Englishmen—tortures little less horrible than those which we now deplore. This must be borne in mind in the day of reckoning; and in dealing with this question let them bear in mind these two great cardinal objects—first, that as a great nation we must re-establish

the authority of the sovereign in India; and, secondly, that, when that authority is re-established, India must be better governed." (*Hear, hear.*)

A MISSIONARY PREACHER ON INDIA.

A public breakfast of the Baptist Missionary Society took place at the New Hall, Leicester, on Tuesday morning, when the Rev. J. Smith, a missionary recently returned from Northern India, made some remarks on the present crisis. He said:—"For sixteen years he had lived amongst the natives; night after night he had sat round their fires; he knew their actual thoughts, and their minds had been opened to him time after time as they seldom were to Europeans. He had seen them hundreds of times when one of our generals, or judges, or magistrates had come amongst them. They had come forward and bowed before him, but had been laughing him to scorn directly his back was turned. Such was their character that individuals connected with Government would never be likely to get from them what really were their opinions. He had, of course, been in their bazaars, and had met every class of people in conflict and argument. The Mahometans had ever manifested thorough hostility in every sense of the word to the British Government and people, because we had dispossessed them of Hindostan, and had freed the Hindoos from their tyranny and oppression. (*Hear, hear.*) There are a number of generals in India only fit to take command of a Bath chair." Mr. Smith spoke hopefully of the progress of Christianity in India, and said that all that was wanted was that the English Government should neither endow nor repress any religious system, but give all fair play, and then the truth would prevail. He likewise strongly condemned Mr. Vernon Smith's tendency to reverse that course of legislation which had put an end to sutteeism, infanticide, the destruction of human life under the car of Juggernaut, &c. Rather than again permit such horrors, he would abandon India.

AN EDUCATIONAL MEETING.

The annual conference of the Hants and Wilts Educational Society was held in the Town-hall of Basingstoke on Monday, and it was attended by a large number of the clergy of the two counties. The Very Rev. the Dean of Salisbury occupied the chair, and there were seated near him the Lord Bishop of Salisbury, the Earl of Carnarvon, the Rev. Canon Woodroffe, of Winchester, Sir Edward Hulse, Bart., Mr. G. Sclater, M.P., Mr. W. W. Beach, M.P., the Hon. and Rev. S. Best, Mr. W. L. Sclater, Mr. Chute, the Rev. S. Chermiside, Dr. Booth (of the Society of Arts in London) the Rev. J. Temple, inspector of schools, &c. The Dean of Salisbury addressed the meeting at some length, and, after alluding hopefully to the progress of education in Hampshire and Wiltshire, said that one great obstacle to the better instruction of the children of working men is the impossibility of keeping them long at school. They are wanted to assist the income of the parents by their labour, and in the agricultural districts they can earn from two to three shillings a week, while in London and the manufacturing districts they are often paid at the rate of seven shillings a week. About one-fourth is thus added to the earnings of the father; and to ask him to sacrifice this is to demand that he shall pay too much for his child's education. Are the middle and upper classes prepared to pay so large a proportion of their incomes for the instruction of their offspring? "We are, I fear," said the Dean, "too apt to use an unreal and lofty language in talking to the poor about the blessings of education. Beyond all doubt, we cannot insist too strongly upon education exerting a lofty influence, and that it is of immense importance to train up the young early in habits of morality and religion. But the working man requires something more than that. He requires that the instruction to be given to his child should be that which would bear on his future calling—that it should, in fact, be productive of solid and tangible advantage. To recur to the upper classes for one moment, we shall find that the children are educated with special reference to their future professions or positions in life; why, therefore, should not the poor man, in like manner, desire his child to be fitted to pursue his humble calling? The union of school teaching with industrial employment has been carried out most successfully, as we all know, in parts of London and the manufacturing districts, especially in cotton factories, by what is called the half-time system, where children from eight to thirteen years of age are required to be at school, not half of the whole of the day, but half of the time required for work—namely, they are required to be at work six hours, and they are required to be at school at least three hours per day for five days a week. There are many instances of the successful operation of this system in large towns, but I may be permitted to mention two cases only. The first is that of Price's Patent Candle Company, and the other that of Messrs. Spottiswoode and Eyre, printers to the Queen. With regard to the latter establishment, there is a remarkable corroboration of what I have said of the immense advantage of having education combined with regular work. In that establishment there are four classes of lads employed, all of whom, to the readers, from thirteen to fifteen years of age, are required to supply the places of apprentices—the highest order of lads employed. The readers are employed from nine o'clock in the day, but they are obliged to attend school

from eight to nine o'clock in the morning five days in the week. The present Bishop of London, who at the beginning of the year examined these lads, expressed not only his satisfaction but his astonishment at their proficiency under such circumstances." (*Applause.*) The Dean concluded by expressing his belief that education is spreading in England by the voluntary efforts of parents and children, who perceive that advancement in life depends on the acquirement of elementary knowledge; and this he thought is the only species of coercion which will be endured in a free country like this.

A discussion ensued on the question whether the half-time system be generally practicable, especially in the rural districts. The Earl of Carnarvon, one of the speakers, believed it was not. "In the first place, the half-time system started with the supposition of a superfluity of labour. Now, in Hampshire—to speak of their own county—there is really no superfluous labour whatever. (*Hear, hear.*) He hailed this fact with satisfaction, inasmuch as he hoped it might be taken as an index of the sound prosperity of the county. (*Applause.*) Then, in the next place, it must be remembered that in the great towns the employed cluster round the employer's factory at the distance of a few hundred yards, so that there is not much difficulty in getting them together, while in the country they have exactly the reverse. Many agricultural labourers live at great distances from their work. Then again, the manufacturer is generally a man of larger means than the agriculturist, and can therefore better afford to make the experiment. The plan seemed to bring into collision two very important principles—first, the principle of a love of knowledge; and, secondly, the principle of marketable labour. And, much as one would wish it to be the reverse, when they put these two principles together, their strength was so disproportionate, that, like the old fable, the earthen pot, when dashed against the iron pot, would be the first that went to the wall. At the same time, he did not deny that there is a difficulty in the case; that there is a considerable grievance, if he might so call it, on the part of labourers' children, to be remedied. It was shown that between 5000 and 6000 children, who were mere infants, were employed in agricultural operations, and some hundreds of thousands below fifteen. Also, it was shown that not above one-half of those who could attend school did so, and of that a half or a majority of that half left school before eleven, and almost all had left it before twelve years of age. He believed the real remedy, as far as remedy could be found for this evil, lay in a succession of small successes, such as night schools, book-hawking societies, attention of the clergy, &c."

Other members addressed the conference, after which a large party dined together at the Angel Hotel. In the evening, the Earl of Carnarvon delivered a lecture at the Institution on the 'Later History of the County of Hants.'

MR. INGRAM, M.P., ON THE INDIAN REVOLT.

Mr. Herbert Ingram, M.P., presided on Friday week at the Rickmansworth Agricultural Association. Of course he touched on the Indian revolt, and, in doing so, observed:—"It occurs to me that we have been pampering the Indian army as contradistinguished from the Indian people; and what has been the result? We do not find the people of India, but the men whom we have been paying and treating with every indulgence, rise and massacre our men, women, and children. Why was it we kept up that army? I will tell you. It was for the sake of aggression, to add one province to another, that so we might become the sole possessors of India. That was, I think, the very worst policy we could have pursued, and the next worst policy was to put arms in the hands of our enemies, which they are now turning upon ourselves. It would have been better if we had had the policeman rather than the soldier in India. We should never have allowed the native troops to have been numerically stronger than the European: but instead of that we had three native regiments to one European. The man was not in his senses who established that system. Again, with what kind of men did we officer those troops? With young men of inexperience and 'uppishness'—men not having that kindness of human nature which would lead them to make allowance for the difference of country, colour, and of creed, and who consequently kept away from the native officers, and so made themselves disagreeable." (*Hear, hear.*)

Earlier in the day, Mr. Ingram delivered the prizes for ploughing, farm produce, &c., and gave the labourers some sensible advice on domestic and social matters.

A TRIAD OF COUNTRY MEETINGS.

Mr. Baxter addressed his constituents at Arbroath on Tuesday. Referring to India, he asked these questions:—"Did Lord Metcalfe, referring to the condition of the Bengal army, say, 'I fear we shall wake up some fine morning and find that her Majesty has lost India?' Were native newspapers containing notices of widespread disaffection laid before the Council of 1856? Did the late lamented General Anson never cease to represent to the Directors the danger to be apprehended from the Sepoys? Did Lord Melville, when he returned home in 1859 (I quote his own words in the House of Lords), express the greatest disapprobation of the condition of

the Bengal troops, and was he really told not to publish his sentiments lest foreign nations should be acquainted with the state of affairs? Is Sir Charles Napier correct in stating that, in 1849, 'a mutinous spirit pervaded some thirty Sepoy battalions in march for, or actually employed in, the Punjab?' On this text Mr. Baxter founded a discourse condemning our rule in India.

The Royal East Berks Agricultural Association held its annual ploughing match and exhibition at Maidenhead on Thursday. In the evening there was a dinner, at which the Belgian Minister, Colonel Hood, Captain Vernon, and Mr. Roundell Palmer, M.P., discoursed on the Indian disasters—the first named with much enthusiasm and admiration of English courage and devotion.

A 'Conservative demonstration' took place at Castle Hedingham, Essex, on Tuesday evening, when the Hinckford Agricultural and Conservative Club dined together after distributing prizes to Agricultural labourers and farm servants. The chief speaker was Colonel Beresford, who, alluding to the Indian revolt, blamed the reduction of the army after the Crimean war; upbraided what he called 'the mawkish sentimentality of those who would advocate mercy instead of justice' in dealing with the mutineers; and said he thought Lord Palmerston deserved the support of the country in the present crisis.

ACCIDENTS AND SUDDEN DEATHS.

THE wife of Dr. Trotter, an eminent physician at Durham, has been accidentally killed by a mistake in administering some medicine. She was suffering from tic douloureux; and Mr. Robson, a surgeon, recommended a liniment, in the compound of which was tincture of aconite. This was applied; but, as it did no good, Dr. Trotter went to Mr. Robson's surgery for some tincture of henbane, to be taken internally. Mr. Robson now asserts positively that Dr. Trotter asked for tincture of aconite; but the physician denies this with equal emphasis. However this may be, tincture of aconite was supplied, and was given by the doctor to his wife. It made her very sick, but she afterwards fell asleep, and at night said she was somewhat better. Her husband then administered another dose, and the sickness returned to so alarming an extent that Mrs. Trotter expressed some fear that a mistake had been made. On this, Dr. Trotter hurried back to Mr. Robson's, woke him out of his bed, and asked what he had sold him when he went to him in the morning. The fact was then discovered; and Dr. Trotter, on returning home, found his wife in a dying state. She expired shortly afterwards. The inquest has terminated in an open verdict.

A woman who had been living under the 'protection' of Mr. Waldo, a horse-dealer residing at Edgeware, had a quarrel with him a few days ago, and, rushing out of doors, threw herself into a pond close by. Mr. Waldo pursued and plunged in after her, when the woman seized hold of him, and both sank and were drowned. Mr. Waldo was a man of considerable property; and it is said that he had a large sum of money about him at the time, which probably caused him to sink the quicker. He had a wife from whom he had been separated many years, and who belongs to a tribe of gipsies.

A girl named Amelia McCarthy, while employed with her mother at slop shirt-making, has suddenly expired. The family had been in great distress, and had an abhorrence of the workhouse. Mr. Collier, the surgeon of Worship-street, stated that the girl died from want, exhaustion, and disease.

An inquest has been held at Guy's Hospital on the body of Catherine Marner, aged five years, the daughter of a labourer, living at East-street, Deptford, who was left a few minutes in the room by herself, when she began playing with the fire, which caught her clothes, and quickly enveloped her in flames. Her screams attracted the attention of other lodgers, who ran in, and, having extinguished the fire, conveyed her to Guy's Hospital, where she died shortly after her admission. The jury returned a verdict of 'Accidental death.'

An accident occurred on the London and North-Western Railway on Monday morning. No lives were lost, nor has any one been seriously injured. When the mail train, which left Lime-street, Liverpool, at twenty-three minutes past ten on Sunday night, had reached within a few miles of Rugby, at two o'clock on the following morning, the passengers experienced a very severe shock. The carriage next to the guard's break-van had its windows broken, and was otherwise so much injured that it was taken off and left at Rugby. The guard was very much bruised about the head and face; but he was well enough to come on by the train, though not in charge of it. Only one gentleman, who received a severe contusion on the forehead, remained at Rugby; the other passengers were bruised and much shaken, but all went forward. No bones were broken. The engine-driver and stoker were injured. On investigation it was found that no less than three coupling irons were broken, those which attached the engine to the break-vans. The engine, being thus released, went forward with great speed, and it was fifteen minutes before it returned. The cause of the accident is unknown.

The engine of the Great Northern express mail train

got detached on Monday morning near Rugby, while going down an incline at great speed. The driver then reversed the engine, and a collision ensued, which resulted in three of the passengers being seriously hurt.

A dreadful explosion took place a few days ago at the East Cornwall gunpowder mills, at Herodsfoot, by which four men, named Edgcombe, Whiting, Rogers, and Pett, were killed. The shock was felt at Liskeard; buildings adjoining the mills were unroofed, and considerable damage was done. Rogers has left a widow and ten children, and Whiting was only lately married. An inquest has been held on the only body found, the other three poor fellows having been blown to atoms. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned, and the jury recommended that a smaller quantity of gunpowder should be kept on the premises. A similar accident occurred on the same premises three months ago. An explosion of gunpowder took place on the same day at Wheal Lovel Mine, Cornwall, by which two men named Wearn and Dinnia were dreadfully injured. The former is likely to recover, but Dinnia died the same night.

A RUSSIAN SHIPWRECK.

A SHIPWRECK, attended with fearful loss of life, is reported from Russia. The official account, printed in the *Journal of St. Petersburg*, says:—

"It has pleased Providence I should participate in one of the greatest disasters that can happen at sea, and to make me a witness of the instantaneous and inexplicable loss of one of the vessels in my fleet. A few minutes have sufficed for a beautiful ship of the line, thoroughly seaworthy, to be engulfed by the waves during a tempestuous night. Not a cry of distress reached us from the scene of the disaster, although we were but four cables' length distant to windward. No one survives to explain to us the cause of this unparalleled catastrophe.

"On the 28th August (September 9), four ships of the line, the *Impératrice Alexandra*, the *Vladimir*, the *Lefort*, of 84 guns, and the *Pamiat Asova*, of 74 guns, which were in the port of Revel, received orders to arm and return to Cronstadt. Ten days afterwards, the *Pamiat Asova* quitted the roads, towed by a steam-frigate. The three other vessels were ready to set sail two days later; they had water and provisions for a month, and their stowage was the same as at the end of their cruise in the preceding year; the *Lefort* was thoroughly repaired at Cronstadt in 1852. I had received instructions to profit by the favourable weather to set sail, without waiting for the steam-tugs. On the 9th of September (21st), I got under sail with beautiful weather and a favourable breeze from S.S.W., the barometer marking 29.79 English. A little later, the wind freshened, and abreast of the island of Rothskar we were obliged to take in two reefs in the topsails. At half-past eight, P.M., after passing the island of Hochland, the fleet was making more than eleven knots. The wind increasing, I ordered a third, and then a fourth reef to be taken in. The barometer being at 29.15, and the weather foggy, we sailed as close as possible to the wind, endeavouring to keep our course by short tacks until morning; each time I gave the signal for the manoeuvre. At half-past eleven, the wind shifted to the west, at midnight to the N.W., and at four o'clock to the north, with squalls and snow. At daylight, we were near the island of Grand-Tuturs. The fleet was on the starboard tack, the *Impératrice Alexandra* a little to windward, and the *Vladimir* in the wake of the *Lefort*, with four reefs in her topsails.

"At a distance of five miles from Tuturs, we tacked. During our manoeuvre, the *Lefort* appeared to us as if about to tack; suddenly a violent squall laid her on her side. Though her sails were let go, she leaned over so much to larboard that we expected her masts would go, but she continued gradually to lean over till she foundered in the short time that the *Vladimir* took to tack about. The keel of the *Lefort* appeared once, and was then swallowed up in the waves.

"Exclusive of the commander and twelve officers, the vessel had on board 743 seamen, 53 women, and 17 children; all perished.

"This disaster took place on September 10 (22), at twenty-three minutes past seven A.M., at five miles and a half to the N.N.E. of the island of Grand-Tuturs, at a depth of thirty fathoms. After this unparalleled catastrophe, the wind continuing to increase, we brailled up the fore-topsails and top-gallant sails, and afterwards the main-topsails, and decided to anchor at a depth of thirty-one fathoms, letting out all the cable of two anchors. Fifty-three hours afterwards, the wind calmed, and the steamers arriving in the meantime, towed us to Cronstadt.

"Signed by the Rear-Admiral,
"NORMAN I."

AMERICA.

THE chief news from America this week consists of detailed accounts of a fearful shipwreck in the Atlantic. The Central America, a passenger steamer from Havannah to New York, went down on the night of Saturday, September 12th, in a gale of unusual severity; and with her perished between four and five hundred persons, and about two millions of dollars in specie. The vessel left Havannah on the 8th ult., with five hundred and ninety-

two persons on board. She started in company with the *Empire City*, which she outdistanced towards nightfall. At first, the weather was fair and the wind favourable; but, before they had been out a day, a gale came on. This increased till it gained the force of a hurricane. The billows rose to an immense height; on the morning of the 11th, a leak was discovered by the men in the engine department; and, despite all efforts, the communication with the coal bunkers was soon cut off, so that the fires went out. It is supposed that the vessel was then about a hundred and fifty miles to the west of the island of New Providence, between that island and the American coast. The hurricane appears to have had the nature of a whirlwind, and it is supposed that the *Central America* was caught in the very centre of the vortex. After the fires had gone out, a strong effort was made to reduce the amount of water by baling. This work was prosecuted energetically, the women taking their turn when the men were exhausted. They were so far successful, that it was found possible to light the fires again, and once more to get up steam; but this was only for a very short time. The engines, or the pumps, soon got out of order; the waves dashed against and over the drifting vessel; and the catastrophe became but too evident. Still, the captain and officers did not lose heart. The foremast was cut away, so as to get the vessel again head on; but the mast in falling was swept under the hull, where it remained for some time, striking with great force, and probably increasing the leak. By paying out enough hawser they got a drag, which brought them for a time head on; but the hawser soon parted. The hold and the lower cabins were now quite full of water, which became hot from the boilers. In this trying juncture, the captain and other officers behaved with the utmost courage and skill, and did their best to diminish the apprehensions of the women and children. On the afternoon of the 12th, the brig *Marine*, of Boston, hove in sight, and, although herself disabled by the gale, rendered assistance. The women and the young ones were removed in boats to the brig; and the rough Californian miners, who formed a large proportion of the passengers, stood by with admirable self-denial, not attempting to thrust themselves forward. As the last boat containing the women left, a tremendous sea broke over the *Central America*, which plunged and sank. The male passengers and crew were hurled downwards into an awful gulf of blackness; for night had by this time come on, and the sea was dark. They rose to the surface in a short time; but large pieces of the wreck were dashed against them, wounding many, and killing not a few. A flash of lightning burst forth at that moment, and showed the miserable creatures drifting at the mercy of the wind and storm. They tried to cheer one another; and the utmost self-sacrifice and devotion were exhibited. A vessel at length picked up some of them, and took them to Norfolk, Virginia; but many others must have perished during the night. Four hundred and twenty-six were still missing at the last advices; but it was hoped that some of these would still make their appearance.

Some statements, of intense interest, made by the survivors of this fearful disaster, are published in the American journals. A Mr. George, who went down with the vessel, says he heard no shriek from the passengers—“nothing but the seething rush and hiss of the waters.” Other accounts, however, speak of a vast, collective cry of horror. Mr. George appeared to be hurled “to a depth that seemed unfathomable, and into a darkness that he had never dreamt of. Compared with it, the blackest night, without moon or star, was as the broad noonday.” He lost his consciousness for a time, but soon recovered it. While swimming about, he heard one man call to another, “If you are saved, Frank, send my love to my dear wife;” but the other only answered with a gurgle of the throat. Many of the shipwrecked passengers were seized with a fear of sharks. Respiration was difficult, owing to the masses of water. For two or three hours, the sea was not unpleasantly chill; but, about one o’clock on the morning of Sunday, when the passengers had been nearly five hours in the water, and a fresh wind had arisen, their limbs began to feel benumbed. Mr. George thus describes his sensations on seeing the lights of a barque in sight:—

“I never felt so thankful in all my life. I never knew what gratitude was before. I do not know whether I cried or not, but I know I was astonished to hear my own laughter ringing in my ears. I do not know why I laughed. That verse, ‘God moves in a mysterious way,’ kept passing in and out of me—through me, rather, as if I had been the pipe of an organ. It did not come to me by my own volition, but somehow made me remember it. When the lights approached nearer, a score of voices sprang up around me, crying ‘Ship ahoy!’ ‘Boat ahoy!’ and then I began to shout too. And I had never any doubt that I should be saved till I saw the lights pass by, about half a mile from where I was, and recede in the distance. Then I began to give myself up for lost indeed. But I slowly drifted toward her again, till I could make out her hull and one of her masts, and presently I floated close to her, and shouted, and was taken up. When I got on the deck, I could not stand. I did not know till then how exhausted I was.”

A little girl who was saved with her brother says:—“About ten o’clock on Saturday, a gentleman came

down and took us up into the saloon; my father was with us; he handed me his money and told me to keep it—perhaps I might be saved and he not. This was before we came in sight of the brig. After we got in sight of the vessel, I handed it back to him; I told him that it was too heavy. Then they called us up to the lifeboat. I came on in the second boat to the brig. I think the terror will never leave my heart. I felt as though I had almost as lief go down with the ship as get off. I have not heard from father since I left him on Saturday; I think he is lost.”

A passenger relates:—“Life-preservers were plenty, and each had secured one for himself. On coming up, I found plenty of things to cling to, and got hold of a door, which I held on to about fifteen minutes, till three Irishmen grabbed it, when I left it, as I was becoming so numb that I was obliged to warm up by a little swimming exercise. Though a large quantity of material was floating about, still there was a good deal of desperate struggling and fighting to appropriate articles promising the most security. I next got hold of a trunk, but it soon fell to pieces. But a flour barrel directly came in my way; in clinging to it, I soon got chilled and had occasionally to leave it and swim to get warm. But I did not let it get far out of my way. I observed the Irishmen still fighting for the door the last I saw of them, and they are doubtless lost.”

Another passenger says:—“Nearly all the passengers had been provided with life-preservers, but many of them had lost all hope and become discouraged before the critical moment arrived, and, when the ship sank, they lacked the energy to make any effort to save themselves, while others were affrighted out of all presence of mind and wanted the judgment to convert to their use means which might have been rendered available. The majority of the crew and a number of the passengers, at the time of the sinking of the ship, were below engaged in baling.”

In the first part of the tempest, the miners seemed to pay some regard to their hard-earned wealth. “But, as the storm continued to rage,” say the American papers, “less of gold was thought of, and when, on Saturday, it became evident that they were likely at any moment to be buried beneath the waves, wealthy men divested themselves of their treasure-belts and scattered the gold upon the cabin floors, telling those to take it who would, lest its weight—a few ounces or pounds—carry them to their death. Full purses, containing in some instances 2000 dollars, were laying untouched on sofas. Carpet-bags were opened, and the shining metal was poured out on the floor with the prodigality of death’s despair. One of the passengers, who has fortunately been rescued, opened a bag, and dashed about the cabin 20,000 dollars in gold dust, and told him who wanted to gratify his greed for gold to take it. But it was passed by untouched as the veriest dross. A few hours before he would have struck down the man who would have attempted to take a grain of that which he now spurned from him.

“A passenger named Miller, who was lost, took a position at the top of the steps leading to the steerage, drew his revolver, and threatened to shoot down any one who refused to work at the pumps and attempted to get upon deck.

“According to the statement of a female survivor, — ‘There was not a tear shed that I am aware of on board the steamer up to the time we first espied the sail which we believe brought us relief. There seemed to be a perfect calmness, which I could not have believed it possible for such a number of persons to exhibit under such fearful circumstances. But, when the brig hove in sight, there were tears of joy, and the men worked with renewed energy and hope. The ladies begged of the men to work firmly and with all their strength, and said they would take hold and work themselves if the men did not do their best. Some of the women begged to be allowed to assist, and some were so anxious that they even attempted to dress up in men’s clothing, so that they might go down and help in the task.’

“Of the working at the pumps, a passenger says:— ‘It was rather a novel spectacle to see men at work many of whom had never been in the habit of physical labour, taking hold with strength and willingness equal to the heartiest. After a while, the work began to be rather a serious affair for the strength and muscles. To keep up the spirits, songs were sung, and every imaginable joke retailed to excite laughter and cheer the spirits. Occasionally, a man, notwithstanding the urgency of the occasion and the determination of most to make the work as cheerful as possible, would fall from the ranks, and it was utterly impossible to rouse them again to activity. Some were completely exhausted physically, and were obliged to retire from work; but it was a fact that a few gave up in despair of the possibility of saving the steamer from sinking, and would not work. The example of those few had a bad effect upon others, notwithstanding the constant cheering remarks of the captain and officers that everything was working favourably. The men worked faithfully all Friday night, although under the serious disadvantages of but little light and no water or refreshment.’

“Mr. Payne states that he was indebted to Captain Herndon for his life. I was in frequent consultation

with him before I went, and he asked me what I thought of affairs. I said, ‘Thank God, the women and children are all off, and we are strong.’ He replied, ‘Yes, thank God,’ and added, ‘You take the next boat.’ This I did, but before I went he requested me to go into his office and get his gold watch and chain, and, if saved, to carry them to his wife. Said he, ‘Tell her—,’ but his utterance was choked by deep emotion, and he said no more on that subject, but changed it by saying he wished me to see the president of the company, Marshal O. Roberts, and the agents, and communicate with them in relation to the disaster.

“After saying this much, he walked away a few steps and sat down on a bench, with his head in his hands, apparently overcome. He remained in that position a few moments, and then arose and resumed giving orders as the boat from the brig *Marine* returned.

“The conduct of the head engineer, Ashby, was strongly condemned, and some of the rescued passengers talked of ‘lynching’ him. It is alleged that he abandoned the engine-room long before there was any necessity. It is also charged against him that in the boat there were two seats vacant, and a person jumped into one of them; at this instant, Ashby, who was overseeing the shipment of the women and children, drew his bowie knife, and, raising it as if to strike the man, commanded him to get out. His arm was arrested by a person near, and the man retained his place. As the boat pushed off, Ashby jumped in; a general murmur arose, and a cry was heard, ‘Shoot him!’ The captain called out that he depended upon him returning, which Ashby failed to do. One of the survivors also asserts that Ashby approached him, and threatened to cut the strap which held his life-preserver round his body; the interference of a passenger prevented him from taking it away from him.*

“Captain Johnson, of the *Ellen*, on board of which vessel many of the rescued received very kind treatment, makes the following statement:—‘I was forced by the wind to sail a little out of my course before I came up with the wreck, and, on altering it, a small bird flew across the ship once or twice, and then darted into my face. I, however, took no notice of this circumstance, and the same thing occurred again, which caused me to regard the circumstance as something extraordinary; and while thinking on it in this way the mysterious bird for the third time appeared and went through the very same extraordinary manoeuvres. Upon this, I was induced to realter my course into the original one which I had been steering, and in a short time I heard noises, and on trying to discover what they proceeded from, discovered that I was in the midst of people who had been shipwrecked. I proceeded instantly to rescue them, and in a few moments succeeded in getting four of them on board. Not one of them could speak, all being perfectly senseless from exhaustion. After a few moments we got another one on board. The first words he spoke were, ‘Where is my wife?—give me something to eat.’”

One of the survivors relates that he went to sleep in the water! Another tells a story which may take place among the most astonishing of psychological mysteries. He says:—“I guess I had been about four hours in the water and had floated away from the rest, when the waves ceased to make any noise, and I heard my mother say, ‘Johnny, did you eat sister’s grapes?’ I hadn’t thought of it for twenty years at least. It had gone clean out of my mind. I had a sister that died of consumption more than thirty years ago, and when she was sick—I was a boy of eleven or so—a neighbour had sent her some early hot-house grapes. Well, those grapes were left in a room where I was, and—I ought to have been skinned alive for it, little rascal that I was—I devoured them all. Mother came to me after I had gone to bed, when she couldn’t find the fruit for sister to moisten her mouth with in the night, and said, ‘Johnny, did you eat sister’s grapes?’ I did not add to the meanness of my conduct by telling a lie. I owned it, and my mother went away in tears, but without flogging me. It occasioned me a qualm of conscience for many a year after; but, as I said, for twenty years at least I had not thought of it, till, when I was floating about benumbed with cold, I heard it as plain as ever I heard her voice in my life. I heard mother say, ‘Johnny, did you eat sister’s grapes?’ I don’t know how to account for it. It did not scare me, though I thought it was a presage of my death.” This reawakening of the conscience after so many years is very remarkable.

We read in the American journals:—“Several of the passengers drank excessively of liquors on board the ship, probably from their own private stores, and made themselves very noisy and troublesome. Two of the passengers of high social and political associations, refused to work, but got alarmingly drunk, so much so that their more sober companions put them in their berths. In that condition they lay when the steamer sank. Others, being completely exhausted, took to their berths, and went down with the vessel. An elderly woman implored the captain to allow her husband to go in the boat with her; she was refused. Very kindly, but firmly, Captain Herndon told her that no man could

* Ashby emphatically denies the charges made against him.

leave the steamer until all the women had gone. Just before she went down into the boat, her husband took her by the hand and bade her good by. He told her that he would try and meet her again, but that perhaps he should not be able. She never saw him again. Another woman tells a similarly painful story.

"Of the twenty-eight children who were saved, the greater part were babies. The stewardess of the steamer was a stout negro woman. She had collected the money thrown away by the passengers, it was supposed, and buckled it around the body. The weight of this money was the cause of her death when she was hoisted into the Marine, where she died from having too much gold about her loins. One of the ladies placed her canary bird in her bosom on leaving the steamer, and preserved its life.

"Some of the incidents described as occurring before or about the time of the vessel sinking are truly thrilling. One man, floating in solitude, and terrified at his loneliness, after shouting himself hoarse to find a companion, saw at length a man with two life-preservers fastened about his body drifting towards him. His heart leaped with joy at the welcome sight, for the feeling of desolation which had overcome him was terrible to endure. He called to the other to join him, if possible, and made every exertion to meet him half way. There was no reply, but the other drifted nearer and nearer. A wave threw them together; they touched. The living man shrieked in the face of a corpse. The other had been drowned by the dash of the billows, or had perished from exhaustion."

More failures have occurred at New York: the chief is that of Messrs. Cyrus W. Field and Co., paper dealers, who have suspended until the return to America of the head partner. At the last advices from the United States, that gentleman was believed to be on his passage home from England. The Huguenot Bank has resumed payment. Several commercial suspensions are reported from Philadelphia, Taunton (Massachusetts), Boston, and other places, owing, it is thought, to the great drain of money from them to New York, to meet the recent crisis there. The loss of the money on board the Central America has increased the embarrassment felt in the great commercial towns.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Mexican Government in connexion with the question of the Tehuantepec transit route.

The erection of the sternpost of the Russian frigate General-Admiral, now being built at New York, was inaugurated by a dinner given at the hotel of the Russian Minister.

A large meeting of Irishmen has taken place at New York, to express their opposition to British recruiting in the United States for the war in India, and sympathy with the Sepoy mutiny.

The *New York Herald* points out an instance of immorality in the shape of the following advertisement published in the state of New York:—"This certifies that Mr. George W. Lewis and Miss Harriet Wheeler have united as conjugal mates; that they recognise no legal contract whatever; that they consider that if man and woman be drawn together by proper affinity that they are truly married; that they live for each other henceforward and for ever, providing the affinity continues to exist. And if not—if that affinity which the God of Nature designed to unite man and woman diminishes or ceases to exist—they hold themselves perfectly free and at liberty to separate, if they choose to do so; that they throw aside the legal contract altogether, knowing it to be a curse and a nuisance—believing it to be the means of burning out and destroying the very love and affinity that should unite all mankind in the conjugal relations. And in testimony of which we subscribe our names—George W. Lewis; Harriet Wheeler Lewis." The journalist states that this is not a solitary instance, and that the prevalence of such opinions is owing to the spread of Fourierism.

Thirty-seven persons have been poisoned in Alabama with arsenic mixed in their food by a negro cook, at the instigation, it is alleged, of a Hungarian. Six of the number have already died. The cook was burnt, and his accomplice was to share the same fate.—In Eastern Tennessee, a negro has been tortured to make him confess that he had murdered his master and mistress, and committed other crimes, after which he was burnt to death at the stake by a mob of 3000 persons. The remarks made by the northern press upon these proceedings have called forth a letter from the Rev. Mr. Brownlow, of Knoxville, who justifies the use of torture in this instance. The *New York Times* observes, in connexion with this affair:—"To that horrible code of criminal law, under which our brethren south of Mason and Dixon's line luxuriate, belongs the shame of preserving in full vigour practices by which even the mediæval jurisprudence was disgraced, and which all other Christian communities have long ago rejected with horror. It must not be supposed that the custom of supplying the place of evidence by the use of torture is made to operate only against the negro race. Free white citizens are just as liable to it as the slaves. Only two or three weeks ago, at Abbeyville, Missouri, a white man was, on information given by two slaves as to his having attempted to tamper with them, subjected to the

infliction of the number of lashes requisite to extract from him an admission of his guilt."

In Kansas, Governor Walker has issued a proclamation in regard to the October election. In this document the Governor expressly and explicitly repudiates the doctrine set forth by Judge Cato, that none but those who have paid the territorial tax are entitled to vote, and for this position he has the direct authority of the President, the Secretary of State, and the whole cabinet at Washington. He calls upon every *bonâ fide* inhabitant of the territory, who is a citizen of the United States, and has been for six months a resident of the territory, to go to the polls and vote, and pledges the employment of the federal troops to prevent the intervention of invaders from Missouri or elsewhere.

Maine appears to have chosen an entirely Republican Senate (31), and a House containing 113 Republicans to 38 of all sorts, including 6 unheard from.

The Republican States Convention, which has been sitting at Syracuse, has adopted a series of resolutions chiefly condemnatory of slavery.

Military desertions have become so prevalent at Quebec (says the *Quebec Gazette*) that the Commander-in-Chief has prevailed on the authorities to offer rewards for the arrest of all delinquents, and to warn all persons against employing them.—A person at Mal Bay (Gaspé) has advertised the recovery of the mail which was on board the wrecked steamer Clyde from some fishermen, who discovered it some miles from the wreck, but, finding no money in it, determined to destroy the contents. Among the letters are bills to the amount of 40,805£.

IRELAND.

THE ROMAN CATHOLICS AND THE INDIAN FUND.—A letter has been addressed by Dr. Cullen, the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, to his Vicar-General, the Very Rev. Monsignore Yore, dated September 25th, and expressing sympathy with the movement in Ireland in aid of the Indian fund, but at the same time advising inquiry into the way in which the fund is to be administered, as, according to the Archbishop, the granting of relief to the widows of soldiers dying in the Crimean war was turned into a means of proselytizing. The Roman Catholics, he says, were not properly relieved; the fund was always administered by a Protestant 'parson'; and he 'generally selected a Protestant church or vestry as the place for doing out' relief to Roman Catholic widows, who were thus compelled to violate their consciences. The Archbishop concludes:—"I am most anxious that everything should be done to relieve the sufferers in India: let us, however, have some security that the funds collected will not be applied to the foundation of Protestant asylums for the perversion of poor Catholic orphans. The management of the Patriotic Fund shows how necessary it is for us to be cautious. The continual complaints of Catholic bishops and missionaries in India about the attempts made by the East India Company to proselytize should increase our alarm. Read Dr. Fenelly's late pamphlet, and you will see to what an extent that company has attempted to promote Protestantism by perverting the orphans of Irish Catholic soldiers. It appears to me that the proper time for coming to a fair understanding about these matters is before any fund is collected." Lord St. Leonards, one of the administrators of the Patriotic Fund, has written to the *Times*, to deny the truth of these statements; and the Duke of Norfolk has written to Lord St. Leonards to confirm the statements of Dr. Cullen.

THE BALLINASLOE FAIR has taken place during the present week. The sale of beasts has been very brisk, and at good prices.

THE QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY.—The degree examination of students in this University was held last Saturday afternoon in St. Patrick's Hall, Dublin Castle, before the Lord Lieutenant, the Chancellor, and the other members of the Senate. The Chancellor addressed the students, and congratulated them on their progress, and on the success of three students of the Queen's College of Belfast in obtaining appointments in the civil service of the East India Company. Some reference was of course made to the present condition of India; and the Chancellor remarked:—"A great enterprise will remain to be undertaken when the battling shall cease. The reconstruction of an empire is perhaps now before these youthful servants of the Eastern realms; and, whatever task in this mighty work may be their allotted portion, I believe I may with confidence anticipate that they will perform it with advantage to the State and with credit to themselves and to the college from which they have proceeded." The Lord Lieutenant, in a speech afterwards delivered, said:—"It has been very painful to find in these modern times of enlightenment and progress—I must add, too, in these days of national emergency and sterner pressure—a polished city like Belfast disfigured by unseemly exhibitions of religious discord, and, if such a flagrant contradiction in terms may be allowed, of religious hatred. We have heard, indeed, Belfast occasionally termed the Northern Athens, and I hope the future career of some whom I now see before me, will do much to justify, to secure, and to perpetuate that title.

But, if we were only to give attention to some of the statements we have been lately perusing, the outburst of strife and contention among those who ought to live as brothers would make us think that we were rather reading not so much the annals of Athens as of Thebes." (*Applause.*)

THE PROCLAIMED DISTRICT AT BELFAST.—The limits of the proclaimed district have been enlarged, so as to embrace several additional townlands on the Down side of Belfast.

MR. HANNA has addressed a letter to the *Times*, to show that the late disturbances were entirely caused by the aggressions of the Roman Catholics—a small minority in Belfast.

THE IRISH GOVERNMENT AND THE ORANGE SOCIETY.—The Lord-Chancellor has addressed a letter to the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Down, in which, alluding to the recent disturbances at Belfast, he writes:—"The Orange Society is mainly instrumental in keeping up this excitement. As it is manifest that the existence of this society and the conduct of many of those who belong to it tend to keep up through large districts of the North a spirit of bitter and vicious hostility among large classes of her Majesty's subjects, and to provoke violent animosity and aggression, it is impossible rightly to regard an association such as this as one which ought to receive countenance from any authority who are responsible for the preservation of the public peace. It does appear to me that the interests of the public, at least in the North of Ireland, now require that no such encouragement should be given to this society by the appointment of any gentleman to the commission who is or intends to become a member of it, intending the rule to be of general application." These views, it is added, have the full concurrence of the Lord-Lieutenant.

CONTINENTAL NOTES.

FRANCE.

FRESH inundations have occurred in the Ardèche. Great destruction of property has ensued; the bed of the river is filled with large trees torn up by the roots; the traffic on the railway between Narbonne and Béziers is again interrupted; and the works constructed to prevent a repetition of the recent disasters have been destroyed.

The Emperor and Empress arrived at the Châlons camp on the evening of Friday week. The plain was illuminated with thousands of torches.

Numerous changes are about to be made among the troops which compose the garri-on of Paris. The 3rd and 5th Regiments of Cuirassiers forming part of the division of cavalry of reserve at Versailles, under the command of General d'Allonville, are to exchange quarters with the 1st and 4th Cuirassiers, at present stationed at Lille and Valenciennes.

The Count de Rayneval, late French Ambassador at Rome, now appointed to the Court of St. Petersburg, has arrived in Paris from Stuttgart.

Prince Napoleon arrived at Marseilles on Friday week, on board the steam-cutter Requin, from his excursion to Toulon and the islands of Hyères. He left immediately for Paris, where he arrived the following day.

M. Perret, the editor of the well known medical journal the *Moniteur des Hôpitaux*, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for speaking disrespectfully of the Emperor.

Some grand manoeuvres took place last Saturday at the Châlons camp. The Emperor himself commanded, and the Empress was present, on horseback, accompanied by the Countess of Montebello and the Countess de Labédoyère. Louis Napoleon was escorted by Marshals Magnan, Count Baraguay d'Hilliers, the Duke of Malakoff, Marshal Bosquet, and General Lord Rokeby. Marshals Count de Castellane and Count Randon, Governor-General of Algeria, arrived on the following morning, for the purpose of spending a few days in the camp.

A retired grocer of Lyons, now a wealthy landed proprietor, who has been for some time suspected of forging bank-notes, has been arrested. The police succeeded in laying their hands on a complete apparatus for forging notes in imitation of those of the Bank of France for 500f. each. The forged notes seized amount to the sum of 500,000f.

The appeal of Captain Doineau, condemned to death by the Imperial Court of Oran for having planned the assassination of Abdallah Aga, travelling in a stage-coach between Tlemcen and Oran, was argued before the Court of Cassation in Paris on Friday week by M. Morin, for Captain Doineau, and by M. Royer, the Imperial Attorney-General, for the Crown. The Court delivered judgment on the following day, and rejected the appeal. That of the Arabs who committed the murder, and were found guilty with extenuating circumstances, was likewise rejected. Captain Doineau's family have addressed a petition to the Emperor.

Two speculators on the Bourse have disappeared, leaving deficits of 3,000,000f., and 1,800,000f.

AUSTRIA.

Dr. Zugschwert, who was a barrister and notary at Vienna, and a member of the Administrative Councils of the Credit Bank and Western Railroad Company, is

a defaulter to the amount of 20,000*l.* or 25,000*l.* He had gambled on the Stock Exchange, and has now fled. It is thought that he has committed suicide. Several small firms at Vienna have recently failed; and a M. Sternikel, a bookseller who had been concerned in stock-jobbing, has blown out his brains in the streets.

PRUSSIA.

Prince Murat has been visiting at Berlin.

SPAIN.

The editor of the *Discussion* has been tried by the Special Tribunal on the Press for having published a seditious article; but he has been acquitted.

Spain is once more in the throes of a Ministerial crisis. The Government has resigned; but it is not yet positively known whether the Queen has accepted the resignation or not. It is reported, however, that she has. At any rate, a bitter animosity exists between herself and Narvaez, whom she provokes with her witticisms, and who is said to have told her that she is designated by many of her subjects by a name not commonly mentioned to feminine ears.

PORTUGAL.

Fever at Lisbon still continues to prevail, but in a mitigated form. The cases during the fifteen days previous to the last advices were estimated at about three hundred and the deaths one hundred. The King Don Pedro has paid a visit to the Fever Hospital, and thus evinced his conviction that it is not contagious.

WEIMAR.

"From Weimar," says the *Times* Paris correspondent, "we learn that the meeting between the two Emperors was most cordial. They embraced each other warmly, and had a conversation of three hours' duration, at which the Empress of Russia, who did not once leave her husband, was the only person present. There is a rumour of a visit to be paid to Berlin by the Emperor Napoleon. It may be unfounded, but there are persons who think that such a project is really on the tapis. Young Murat, who was sent by the Emperor with a letter to the King of Prussia, thanking him for his courtesy in sending the Prince of Prussia to meet him, was extremely well received, and the King told him that he should write to the Emperor of the French. With respect to the Stuttgart interview, I hear that Count Walewski has addressed a confidential circular to the French Ministers at foreign courts. Such circulars being not unfrequent (one was sent, I believe, after Osborne), I mention it merely because my informant adds that the document, which defines the line of policy the French Government proposes pursuing in accordance with the great Powers of whose good will it is assured, confirms by its tenour all that has been said of the essentially pacific tendency of the Stuttgart meeting."

The Emperors of Russia and Austria at Weimar have got on much more cordially than the Emperors of Russia and France at Stuttgart. Instead of coldness, there has been warmth: instead of the mutual distrust of an autocrat on hereditary principles and an autocrat who claims to be such by 'the will of the people,' there has been the reciprocal feelings engendered by a common 'right divine' and old imperial descent. When the two met at Belvedere, they kissed each other. They then retired to a room apart, and conversed for some time alone; they then drove back into the town, still alone, without any attendants, the Emperor of Russia seated on the right. The latter shortly afterwards returned to Belvedere, and went out shooting. Francis Joseph went on foot to pay a visit to Duke Bernhard, at the Fürstenhaus, and then drove out with the Grand Duke. In the evening there was a gala opera, and it is reported that there was a total absence of that restraint which was evinced by the Russian Emperor and Empress in the presence of Louis Napoleon. The Imperial party then rode back to Belvedere to supper. On the morning of Friday week, the two Emperors left by separate trains—the Austrian for Ischl, by way of Dresden, and the Russian also for Dresden, to pay his promised visit to the King of Saxony.

TURKEY.

To relieve the pecuniary embarrassment under which it is labouring, the Turkish Government has determined on issuing paper money to the extent of 75,000,000 piastres. The sum thus created will be employed to pay off the most pressing claims on the naval and military departments.

THE DANUBIAN PRINCIPALITIES.

The elections in Wallachia have terminated, and are in favour of the Union. The Moldavian Divan was to assemble on the 4th inst., and that of Wallachia on the 8th.

ITALY.

A weekly newspaper, entitled *The Observer in Italy*, is now published at Nice. It is in French and English, and contains, besides original articles and advertisements, a condensation of news and a list of 'Strangers Present.'

The Pontifical Government has published the following decree:—"His Holiness, wishing to give a greater extension to the export of hemp from the Pontifical States, has ordered that the existing duty on the export of hemp shall be reduced from twenty to fifteen bajocchi the hundred pounds weight." (The bajocco is worth 4*s.*)

A bulletin published at Florence on the 2nd announces that her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess of Tuscany, now labouring under an attack of measles, is going on favourably.

OUR CIVILIZATION.

THE BRAMALL MURDER.

THE inquest on the body of James Henderson, the farmer at Bramall, Cheshire, who was shot dead in his bed on the night of the 29th of September, still leaves the case involved in painful mystery. The eldest son, who is now in custody on suspicion of having committed the act, showed some degree of nervous agitation on being brought to the inquest-room on Tuesday morning. He was probably startled at seeing so large a crowd of persons waiting outside to behold him. The first witness called was Michael Malochney, a farm labourer in the service of Mr. Henderson. He said:—

"I lived on the farm, and slept in the granary with John Dillon, a fellow servant. It will be fifteen weeks to-morrow since I entered the service. On Tuesday night last, the 29th of September, I went to bed at half-past eight o'clock, and Dillon did the same. I was awoke about two o'clock. I suppose it was by James Henderson, who called from the kitchen or pantry for me to get up quick. I commenced dressing. My sister also lives as servant there, and she and James came and called again soon afterwards, and desired me to 'come down smart,' and not to dress. I and Dillon then went down and found James in the kitchen with a gun in his hand. His brother Thomas was there, my sister, and Blaize, a servant lad. James asked if we had heard anything, and we said, we had not. He said, 'Come up-stairs; there are robbers in the house.' I went up-stairs, but we (James, Thomas, and I) first went into the cellar. We found that there was no one there. He then said, 'Come up-stairs, and we'll try the rooms.' We all then went up-stairs. James then went into one of the bedrooms, but not that in which the old man lay. He had a candle and only looked inside that room, and then he went into deceased's room. The door was not open, because I saw him raise the latch. We followed him in, his brother Thomas following first, and then myself and Dillon. James said, 'Come on out, my father is killed.' He had not been up by the side of the bed, but he went a little past the foot of it. He did not touch his father, nor did Thomas. We then left the room. No search was made to see if anything had been taken. James then went into his mother's room, and I heard him tell his mother that his father had been killed. I did not go into her room, and did not hear whether she made him any reply. I did not hear any shriek nor any expressions of grief. We next went down to the back kitchen door, when James gave the gun to his brother to fire, and Thomas discharged two shots, one after the other, outside the kitchen door. James then took us into his sitting-room, and showed us his leathern desk (like that produced), which had been broken open. He went and examined the desk, and said, 'Here's where my money was, and it has been taken out.' I think he said there was 15*l.* 10*s.* We all then went into the kitchen, and James and Thomas told us (me and Dillon) to go and dress ourselves. We did so, and returned. We found the prisoner and Thomas, when we returned, in the back kitchen, and Dillon was sent with Thomas to fetch the police. James and I remained by the kitchen fire to guard the house. While I was there, my sister came down. James asked me out after the others had gone—about five minutes after—to look at my bedroom door, which is outside the house. He said, 'Come, Mick, let's go look at your door.' He had a light in his hand, and went up the steps to the door before me. I was opening the door to go in, and he said, 'Oh, Mick, look what's in your door!' and he got hold of a piece of wood that was stuck in the latch. [The door is fastened outside by a wooden latch, and persons inside could only open it by putting one finger through a hole under the latch.] The piece of wood he showed me sticking in the latch was about the size now shown to me. I said, 'Oh, James, what put this here?' and he said, 'That's a bit of wood put there to keep you in.' We returned to the kitchen, and soon after he asked me to come from the fire into the back kitchen. He told me to stop there while he went to look about the hedges and ditches, and I did so. He took no light with him, nor any weapon. He remained away nearly half an hour. When he returned, he asked me to go up-stairs with him, and I went into his own bedroom with him. He went to his drawer or box, I cannot say which, and he pulled out some papers and put them into his pocket. He did not go into the old man's chamber again, but went down stairs to the fire. Here he pulled a quantity of papers out of his pocket, and threw them into the fire and burnt them. One of the pieces fell out, and he got hold of it and put it into the fire again. My sister Nancy was present at the time." This witness added, that he never saw any quarrel between James and his father, but that they never talked together. The old man, he said, was a tender-hearted master and a kind father.

Other inmates of the house corroborated this testimony, and the next important witness was Mr. Andrews, superintendent of police, who said that he examined the premises on the day after the murder, and found no marks of violence on the outside doors. This was accounted for by James Henderson on the supposition that one of the burglars had concealed himself on the premises during the day, and had let his accomplices in at night. The features of the dead man seemed to indicate

by their placidity that he had been shot while asleep. "A table that stood under the window," said Mr. Andrews, "was pointed out by the prisoner as the place where the old man kept his money. I found the top locked, and the table had no appearance of having been disturbed. The room struck me as in a remarkable state of neatness and order, considering what I had heard had taken place. There was a piece of carpet by the bedside which had not been disturbed. I then locked the room and went to make inquiry at Stockport about a discharged man-servant. I returned about nine o'clock in company with Messrs. Graham and Son, surgeons, of Stockport, and called their particular attention to the position of the body as to whether deceased had been shot while asleep. I then made a search of the bedclothes, and picked up about twelve pieces of paper on the body and bed and side of the bed, which appeared to have been used as the wadding of the fire-arms with which deceased was shot. They are blackened with powder, and singed. They are now produced in the state in which I found them. They were in places where they might be expected to be found if a gun had been discharged at the deceased, at or near the foot of the bed. I also produce two teeth found there." Mr. Andrews likewise described the similarity existing between the pellets and wadding found in the bedroom and the body of the murdered man and those discovered on the stairs where James Henderson says he fired at the burglars; and proved that the paper forming the wadding corresponded with portions of a torn copy of a story called *The Cottage Girl, or the Marriage Day*, found in the bedroom of the young man. Owing to these circumstances, Mr. Andrews arrested young Henderson on the Wednesday afternoon, at which he expressed some surprise, but made no resistance.

The evidence of Mr. Graham and his son, the medical gentlemen who made the *post mortem* examination, was to the effect that every appearance corroborated the belief that old Henderson had been shot in his sleep, and that he had died at once, and without a struggle. He was lying on his back, and the bedclothes were perfectly smooth, and tightly tucked in at both sides and at the foot. A printer confirmed the assumption that the pieces of wadding found in the body and on the stairs were portions of the book found in young Henderson's room. He spoke from a close examination of the type, aided by a perfect copy of the same work. Mr. John Walker, a steam-packet agent at Manchester, testified to repeated quarrels between the father and son; to the latter abusing the former in words of frightful vituperation, and to his wish to get him into a mad-house. In the course of last March, young Henderson left his father's lease of the farm with Mr. Walker, to remain till called for. "A few days after the lease was left, the prisoner called on me and said, 'We can't put up with that old fellow; I have given him something that he'll mind. I have had to tie his hands and feet.' Thinking that the old man had been hurt, I went over to Bramall the next morning to see him. I then saw marks of violence on his body. His two eyes were very severely swollen and blackened. (Sensation.) His upper lip was also swollen, as was likewise his left jaw, which seemed to have been caused by a kick. The skin was all off his left arm which he bared to show me. The shin bones of both legs were black with bruises. Those were all the marks that I saw. On the Wednesday morning after the murder, the prisoner called upon me in Manchester. He first called between nine and half-past nine o'clock, but I had not then arrived, and he came again shortly before eleven o'clock. I had then heard of the murder. When he came into the office, he walked round the counter to the window where I was standing. He was then accompanied by another young man, named Matthieson, and I asked them to be seated." Mr. Walker remarked that God would be certain to find out the murderer, if man could not; upon which, Henderson and Matthieson got up and left.

John Cooke, a land-agent of Lieutenant-Colonel Davenport, from whom the farm was leased, gave evidence to the effect that James Henderson, Jun., had consulted him as to the possibility of getting the lease transferred to himself (young Henderson), as his father was stupid and half blind, and unable to manage properly. He said his mother, brother, and sisters were willing that this should be done. Mr. Cooke refused to have anything to do with the matter. He considered the elder Henderson quite competent to conduct his affairs.

Charles Henry Smith, son of one of young Henderson's employers, said he and his father discovered in the grass of the garden of Mr. Henderson's house, on that morning, some pieces of a pair of braces, an old pair of trousers, and several pieces of old cloth. One of the pieces of brace had a mark on it as of blood. Mr. Superintendent Andrews was then recalled, and swore that those fragments were not in the garden at the time he examined it.

The Coroner then summed up, and the jury, after half an hour's deliberation, unanimously found James Henderson, Jun., guilty of the murder of his father. The accused was then committed to prison. He exhibited very little emotion during the whole proceedings.

MURDER AT BIRKENHEAD, LIVERPOOL.—At eleven o'clock last Sunday night, two police constables on duty

near the Dock-cottages, Birkenhead, observed coming towards them a labouring man named John Dunn, who told them that he and a friend of his named John Drury had been drinking, together with three other labourers, at the New Dock Hotel, and that he had been stabbed in the back by one of his companions just as they were entering the avenue leading to the cottages, while his friend Drury was at the same time robbed. One of the policemen felt the back of Dunn's coat, and found a hole there, into which he put his finger, and then discovered that the man had been dangerously wounded. Assistance was immediately obtained, and Dunn was removed to the hospital, where he now lies. The body of Drury was afterwards discovered lying close to the Dock-cottages, quite dead and in a frightfully mangled condition, with numerous deep cuts in the left jaw, and several others under the right ribs and near the heart. Close to the body were found a large stone and a pocket knife, the blade of which was wet with blood. The police subsequently apprehended, at one of the Dock-cottages, three men named Francis and John Smith and Peter Gallighan, who were all lying together in the same bed. They were partly dressed, their clothes were stained with blood, and one of them was wounded in the hand. A quarrel is said to have arisen amongst the five men about some theological question they were discussing, and this ultimately led to the crime. The inquest has terminated in a verdict of Murder against the three men.

MURDER AT BALL'S POND, ISLINGTON.—Thomas Robert Davis, a dirty and miserable looking man, who has worked as a carpenter, and who lived in Dorset-street, Ball's Pond-road, Islington, has murdered his wife by cutting her throat while he was intoxicated. They quarrelled about eleven o'clock on Tuesday night, and Davis then attacked his wife with a razor. She ran down stairs with her child in her arms, staggered for a moment, and then rushed out into the street. On Davis being examined on Thursday at the Clerkenwell police-court, Mr. John Stamp, a lodger in the house, said:—"He was in bed, and heard his wife say, 'For God's sake, Jack, do go down stairs, for Davis says he'll murder his wife.' He heard screams of murder. Upon proceeding down stairs, he saw Davis standing in the passage near the bedroom door, with a razor in his hand, covered with blood. Mrs. Davis was running along the passage. He (Stamp) said, 'For God's sake, what have you done, Davis?' Davis replied, 'I have done the deed for her this time. Come on, Jack, I will give myself up to you.' Witness said, 'But what a foolish man you must be.' Davis answered, 'I do not care; I am a happy man now, and I will die for her.' Davis was committed for trial. When he was leaving the dock, he turned round, with tears in his eyes, and asked to be permitted to see his dear child—a request which was at once acceded to.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDES.—An elderly man, named Joseph Wallemarke, was charged at the Mansion House with attempting to hang himself on a lamp-post in the street. A man, passing along Hutchinson-street, Houndsditch, observed the accused standing close to one of the gas-lamps and fumbling his neckcloth in a manner that excited his suspicions. He therefore watched him, and presently saw him take his neckcloth off, and, having first tied a noose in it, fastening it to the upper part of the lamp-post, which he climbed for that purpose. He then endeavoured to slip his head into the noose he had made, but before he could do so, the other man ran forward and pulled him down by his legs. Wallemarke struggled violently, saying that he had a right to kill himself, but the other held him with the assistance of a gentleman who was passing by, until a policeman came up, when he gave him into custody. It afterwards transpired at the Mansion House that the man was well known in the neighbourhood of Houndsditch, and that he had also been brought to that police-court once before, when some doubts being entertained as to the state of his mind, he was sent to the workhouse, but he refused to stay there. The Lord Mayor ordered him to be sent to the infirmary, that a medical certificate as to his mental condition might be obtained, before finally determining what to do with him.—A young girl of seventeen has attempted to commit suicide under peculiar and horrible circumstances. She had been brought to the station-house one night for disorderly conduct in the streets, but shortly after her arrival she was suddenly taken ill, and had several fainting fits, in consequence of which the divisional surgeon attended her. She was then placed in the reserve room instead of being locked in a cell, and early the following morning, having partly recovered, she asked and obtained leave to walk in the yard. She was followed soon afterwards by the police inspector, who presently found her lying in a dark corner of the yard half strangled by a piece of tape which she had tied tightly round her throat. She was subsequently brought up at the Westminster police-court, and remanded. She refused to give her name or any account of herself, and appeared greatly depressed. When the police inspector attempted to soothe her, she told him that her own father had seduced her, and she had in consequence left her home in disgust.

A BEGGING-LETTER IMPOSTOR.—John Doyle, alias Edward Sims, alias James Hill, was on Tuesday brought up on remand before the Lambeth magistrate for further examination on a charge of obtaining money by means

of forged begging-letters. Mr. Elliott convicted him as a rogue and vagabond, and sentenced him to three months' hard labour.

ALLEGED FRAUDULENT BANKRUPTCY.—John Marks, Samuel Marks (his brother), and Abraham Simmonds, were re-examined on Tuesday at Marylebone on a charge of fraudulently disposing of a large amount of property subsequently to the bankruptcy of the first named. One of the witnesses was a man named William Molloy, who was in the service of John Marks, and who was actively employed in disposing of the property; and he was now asked by Mr. Sleigh, who appeared for the accused, whether he had claimed 200*l.* from Samuel Marks, threatening that, if he did not receive that sum, he would transport them all. In reply, he swore that he had not done so either by word of mouth or by letter. He added that he had written a letter at the dictation of Samuel Marks. Mr. Sleigh then handed him a letter signed in his name, and asked if it was in his handwriting. He said it was. It was then read, and was found to contain the very request and threat which he had denied. He repeated that he had written this at the request of Samuel Marks, who had given him a sovereign for doing so; but the magistrate said it was clear that Molloy had perjured himself. The prisoners were again remanded.

A HOMICIDAL MANIAC.—William Browbill, a morose-looking, middle-aged man, working as a shoemaker, has cut his wife's throat, but not fatally, under an impulse of insanity. Having done so, he said to his son, a boy of fourteen, "Bill, I have just cut your mother's throat." The man and his wife had generally lived together on affectionate terms until the last few weeks, when Browbill began to show symptoms of mental derangement. On the man being examined at the Worship-street police-court on Tuesday, the wife said:—"On the morning of the 18th of September, I was awakened by my husband, who complained of feeling a strong sensation in the head, and that he was unable to rest. I did all I could to tranquillize his mind, but he got more excited, and, on telling him that if he gave way to such feelings, he would bring his family to the workhouse, he stared hard at me for a moment, and all at once caught up his working knife, and, dragging me forwards to the side of the bed, drew the blade three or four times across my throat. I have no recollection how I got away from him, but managed somehow to find my way into the street, and was afterwards taken by the policeman to the house of my brother-in-law, where I have remained ever since under medical care." The man said it seemed to him like a dream, and that his mind for some weeks had been in so perturbed a state that he could not control himself. The surgeon at the House of Detention, however, testified that he could not see any evidences of insanity in the man. He was committed for trial.

CUSTOMS FRAUD.—Belfast has been the scene of a singular Customs fraud, one of the supposed agents of which is now in custody. "A teadealer named Moore," says the *Times*, "had let some premises in the rear of his office for the purposes of a bonded store. Moore contrived to get a key to this store, and having access to the yard at all times has pursued the practice for upwards of a year of entering the place after the outer official gates were closed, and helping himself to such supplies of tea as he might deem expedient, filling the emptied packages with bricks and other rubbish. In this way a quantity has been removed, estimated at the value of from 10,000*l.* to 12,000*l.* When the discovery took place, it seems to have been made a subject of gossip long before any active steps were taken, and meanwhile Moore absconded. Some of his assistants, however, were forthcoming, and these persons appear to have avowed their perfect cognizance of what had been going on, as if the idea that they ought to have refused to have anything to do with it had never suggested itself to their minds. Andrew Harbison, formerly a traveller in the house, William Kennedy, a clerk, and John Robb, a porter, together with Mrs. McClelland, an old house-keeper, were examined. Harbison knew all about the false key, and Kennedy, although less communicative, was apparently not much behind him in information. Robb, the porter, had actually made himself handy in helping to remove the packages, and an apprentice named Blake only two months previously had emigrated to America so as to avoid being called upon whenever an exposure might occur."

WIFE-MURDER.—Henry Welch, a stoker employed at the Vauxhall gasworks, is under remand at Lambeth on a charge of causing the death of his wife by his ill-usage of her.

TWO OFFICERS SENT TO PRISON.—Lieutenant Barton and Cornet Echallaz, both of the 7th Dragoon Guards, have been sent to the House of Correction for ten days for an assault on the police. They stated that they were under orders for India, and that, if shut up in prison, they would be ruined; to which the magistrate (Mr. Bingham, of Marlborough street) replied that before he altered his decision he must cause inquiries to be made at the War-office.

EXTRAORDINARY OUTRAGE.—A wheelwright and contractor, named Joseph Ashman, fired a gun at the Rev. G. A. Mahon, on Sunday, the 27th ult., while he was performing service in the church of Leigh-upon-Mendip. The weapon was discharged through an open window, and the contents struck the clergyman on the right temple. He fell back stunned for a moment, and,

on recovering himself, found he was splashed with blood. This he at first believed was his own; but it was soon discovered that the gun had been charged with blood, which the man had recently purchased of a butcher. The service of course was hastily concluded, and Ashman was captured. He has been examined by the local magistrates, and remanded.

THE MURDER IN LEIGH WOODS.—William Beale has been again examined on the charge of murdering Charlotte Pugsley in Leigh Woods, near Bristol. The evidence tended to show that he was in the company of the woman about the time of the murder; that he was in possession of a pistol like that now in the custody of the police; and that Pugsley, when she left her situation, had money about her. Beale was committed for trial.

THE MURDER AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE AT BOLTON.—An inquest has been held at the Borough Court, Bolton, on the body of Alice Mellor, the young woman who was murdered by her husband on the night of Thursday week, as briefly mentioned in our Postscript. The act, as well as the man's attempt to cut his own throat, was committed in the open street in the sight of passers by, and seems to have been caused by the wife reproving her husband for minding nothing but drink, and allowing the children to starve. She had also threatened to 'do something' when she got home. A verdict of Wilful Murder has been returned against Mellor.

FRATRICIDE AT LIVERPOOL.—William Jones, a butcher at Liverpool, has stabbed his elder brother with a butcher's knife. The fratricide was rather intoxicated, and he had been quarrelling with his brother a good deal during the evening. The neighbourhood was greatly disturbed, and the police inspector of the district stationed two of his men near the house to keep watch. This, however, proved of no effect; for, at half-past eleven o'clock, while the two brothers were at supper, the quarrel was resumed, and William Jones pulled forth a butcher's sheath-knife, and stabbed the other in the left breast. A third brother was just entering the room at the time, and was obliged to fly into the attic under fear that he also might be attacked; but not before he had grappled with the fratricide, and seized the blade of the knife, with which he was a great deal cut. Cries of "Murder!" were raised, the police entered, and William Jones was secured. The elder brother died almost directly. It appears that he had first struck and wounded his brother; and the coroner's jury therefore brought in a verdict of simple Manslaughter.

ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SUICIDE.—A man at Dover has cut his wife's throat with a razor, and then his own, in a fit of passion. The police with difficulty wrenched the weapon from his hand. He is but slightly hurt, however; but his wife is seriously wounded. She managed to escape from her husband, and, running to the police-station in her night-dress, and with the blood pouring from her throat, informed the officers of what had happened.

STABBING.—Michael Henry, a labourer, has been examined at the Thames police-office, on a charge of stabbing Edward McDonald, a greengrocer, living at Shadwell. The two men had apparently quarrelled about some women, and Henry then attacked McDonald in the street, threw him down, and hit him. They were separated, but Henry again rushed on the other, and stabbed him with a knife in the right thigh. This took place as long ago as the 6th of September; but McDonald has been confined to the hospital ever since. Henry has been committed for trial.

GATHERINGS FROM THE LAW AND POLICE COURTS.

A SINGULAR inquiry in connexion with the elevation of Sir R. W. Carden to the office of Lord Mayor has been going forward at the Mansion House. A person named Thomas Plant Rose was summoned on a charge of attempting to extort money from Alderman Carden by offering to abstain from the publication of an alleged libel on him. Three or four individuals were told by a man known to be in communication with Sir R. W. Carden, that 4000*l.* had been subscribed to get up an opposition to his election, while to several others it was asserted that the sums of 1500*l.* and 2000*l.* had been raised for the same purpose. In one place it was stated that at least 1600*l.* would be required to prevent the opposition. Mr. Millard, one of the corporation, was informed that 150*l.* must be paid to Mr. Rose to induce him to forego his opposition, and this was accompanied by a request that Mr. Millard would mention the matter to Sir R. W. Carden. He did so, and Rose's application for money was apparently met by a refusal on the part of the Alderman. Upon this being made known to Rose, he requested Mr. Millard to see Sir R. W. Carden again, but he declined to do so, and advised Rose to go to Sir Robert's deputy. Rose subsequently had two interviews with the deputy, and in the course of one of them he took a manuscript from his pocket, and said:—"I have just discovered that this is about to be printed to-morrow night." The deputy said, "How did you get that?" and he said, "It was in the hands of a person who prints things for me occasionally. I went in, saw this, and it was put into my hands to read. I put it into my pocket, and the printer was very much offended at my doing so; but I refused to give it back, and have brought it to you." On that very night

the contents of the paper found their way on to the walls of the city, in the shape of a placard, as the man said would be the case unless his demands were complied with. The placard ran:—"Who are we to have for Lord Mayor? This is just now with us the important question,—Shall it be Sir R. Carden? No; and why? Because his evidence on the inquiry for opening public-houses on Sunday was offensive to us and disgusting with regard to our wives and daughters. Is such a man fit to be made first magistrate of this great city? No, and you had better choose one of his juniors in his stead.—A HATER OF HUMBUG." Mr. Millard's evidence was to the effect that Sir R. W. Carden was disposed to accept the services of Rose in packing Guildhall with partisans so as to defeat the opposition of Mr. Anderton. He added:—"Rose is universally employed in all important contested City elections. Candidates try to secure him first." The Lord Mayor: "It has been reported that every alderman has been in the habit of employing Mr. Rose. I beg to contradict that statement; I have not availed myself of his services." Mr. Millard: "When I say 'important elections,' I mean elections for members of Parliament. I have employed him in the election of Sir John Key. The last time I employed him was in the year 1851." Mr. Kebbel, Sir R. W. Carden's deputy, gave a totally different account. He emphatically denied that the Alderman concurred in packing the hall with 'long-shore men. Mr. Lewis (who appeared for Rose): "The object in packing the hall with the 'long-shore men was to keep out the voters?" Mr. Kebbel: "No; they are all voters." Mr. Lewis: "But to fill the hall on one side of the question?" Mr. Kebbel: "Yes" (laughter). Sir R. W. Carden denied that he had in any way directly or indirectly authorized the employment of Rose, or promised that any money should be given to him. The case was concluded on Monday, after extending over three days, by the Lord Mayor sending it for trial. Rose was admitted to bail. Some desultory discussion then took place with respect to one or two points in the evidence. Mr. Alderman Wire said:—"There are two most serious accusations made against me. The first is that I broke a promise which I had made to Sir Robert Carden, and the second that I entered into a combination for the purpose of preventing his election. Now, I never made a promise to Sir Robert Carden, and I entered into no combination; I rather aided and assisted him in his election." Sir R. W. Carden: "I can positively say that Mr. Alderman Wire never broke his promise, because he never made one to me. I said there was a powerful combination against me, but I did not charge any person with being a party to it." After some further criminations and recriminations, the Lord Mayor put an end to the discussion and closed the inquiry.

OBITUARY.

MAJOR GEORGE POWELL THOMAS has been killed at Agra. He was ill before the battle which took place on the 5th of July; but he commanded on that day, and led on five companies of his regiment. He was wounded in the foot, and his horse, being also wounded, rolled over and fell upon him, injuring his head in a way from which he never recovered. He lingered to the 4th of August, when he expired in the fort. The Major had distinguished himself in Afghanistan under Sir George Pollock, and, during the Russian war, first obtained the command of a regiment in the Turkish Contingency, and afterwards proceeded voluntarily to the Crimea. Here he was present at the fall of Sebastopol, for which he received the Crimean medal. He was known as an author and artist, and was a first-rate linguist. Among his publications were a volume of poems and some magnificent illustrations of the scenery of the Himalaya Mountains. He was a son of the late Major-General Lewis Thomas, C.B., well known for his services in India.

EARL FITZWILLIAM, K.G.—The Right Hon. Charles William Wentworth Fitzwilliam, third Earl Fitzwilliam, Viscount Milton of Norborough, Northampton, and Baron Fitzwilliam, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, and also fifth Earl Fitzwilliam and Viscount Milton, in the peerage of Ireland, died on Sunday, in the seventy-second year of his age. The *Times*, in briefly sketching his life, says:—"He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge: represented the county of York in the Lower House in seven successive Parliaments, between the years 1807 and 1833; and succeeded to the Earldom on his father's death, February the 8th, 1833. In the House of Lords he was a staunch but not indiscriminating supporter of the Liberal Government, which, however, he occasionally opposed by both voice and vote, as on the debate stirred at the commencement of the present year relative to the China question, and the conduct of Sir John Bowring in regard to the Arrow. In 1853, he was appointed a deputy-lieutenant for Northamptonshire, and in 1856 received the Royal license authorizing him to adopt the surname of Wentworth before that of Fitzwilliam, as it had been previously used by his father, to mark his descent from Thomas, first Marquis of Rockingham, his grandmother having been sister and coheir of Charles, the second and last Marquis. He was honoured with the blue riband of the Garter in 1851." His eldest son, the present Earl, was member for Wicklow at the time of his father's death. A vacancy is therefore created.

NAVAL AND MILITARY.

SHIPWRECK.—The Portuguese schooner, Cruz e Gonçalves, Francisco M. da Cruz, master, bound from Huelva for Newcastle, with a cargo of mineral ore, has been utterly lost, in consequence of her springing a leak on the night of the 24th ult., during very rough weather. Previously to the vessel sinking, the captain made for Gibraltar, and three of our ships rendered assistance, owing to which all hands were saved.

THE NEW RECRUITS FOR THE LINE.—The following order has been issued from the Recruiting Department, Horse Guards, dated October 3rd:—"Until further orders, recruits are to be received for the Cavalry and Infantry of the Line at the following standard and age:—Heavy Cavalry: From 5 feet 5 to 5 feet 9 inches, between the ages of 18 and 25.—Light Cavalry: From 5 feet 5 to 5 feet 8 inches, between the ages of 18 and 25.—Cavalry in India: From 5 feet 5 to 5 feet 7 inches, between the ages of 18 and 25.—Infantry: Men and lads from 5 feet 4 inches, between the ages of 17 and 25.—Infantry in India: Men from 5 feet 4 inches, and not under 18 years of age.—The regulations regarding the re-enlistment of men who have formerly served remain in force."

WOOLWICH ARSENAL.—The rapid demands now made for the supply of war equipments required by the East India Company have rendered it necessary to increase the establishment of Woolwich Arsenal to a considerable extent. The carriage department is raised to the same footing as during the Crimean war. No difficulty has been experienced in obtaining artificers and labourers of every class, and, as soon as it became known that hands were ordered to be taken on, the gates were thronged by upwards of 1000 applicants. The following addition has been made in the carriage department:—580 labourers, 240 wheelwrights, 170 smiths and assistants, 110 carpenters, 80 collarmakers, 30 painters, and 12 timmen—total, 1222; making the aggregate number in that department, as during the Russian war, 2500 men.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE COURT.—There has been no news of interest from Balmoral during the present week.

CREMORNE GARDENS: THE ARGYLL ROOMS.—The License of Cremorne Gardens was yesterday almost unanimously renewed to Mr. Simpson, without any conditions, by the magistrates sitting in Middlesex sessions. The renewal of the license of the Argyll Rooms, Windmill-street, Haymarket, was refused, on account of the disreputable character of the place. Mr. Simpson has engaged that the fireworks shall henceforth take place at eleven, that no fresh visitors shall be admitted after one, and that the gardens shall be closed at two.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The deaths registered in London for the week ending October 3, were 1807. The deaths from diarrhoea last week were 79, being nearly the same as in the previous week, when they were 83. There were no deaths from cholera among adults; but two cases of infants who died of choleraic diarrhoea are referred to this head. A potman, aged 34 years, died in the Hackney Workhouse on September 28th of 'natural decay accelerated by want.' On the 3rd of July, the wife of a sergeant committed suicide with cyanide of potassium; on the 15th of July, a woman committed suicide with the same substance; and, on the 29th of August, the son of a sergeant, aged six years, was poisoned by it, the bottle which held it having been left within his reach. Cyanide of potassium is used by soldiers for cleaning their lace. Of six nonagenarians whose deaths are returned, the oldest are two men, aged respectively 94 and 95 years, and a woman who died in the workhouse, Newington, at the age (as stated) of 105 years.—Last week, the births of 916 boys and 849 girls, in all 1765 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1847-56, the average number was 1441.—From the Registrar-General's *Weekly Return*.

EPIDEMIC CHOLERA.—The General Board of Health has issued some precautionary advice to local boards of health with reference to epidemic cholera, which has been very prevalent during the last three months.

THE WAR-OFFICE.—Lord Panmure has left his shooting grounds in Scotland, and come up to London to attend to the duties of his office.

ARRIVAL OF PASSENGERS FROM INDIA.—The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamship *Indus* arrived at Southampton early on Wednesday morning from Alexandria, with the heavy portion of the India and China mails. She brought several passengers from India, whose arrival excited great interest among the inhabitants of the town. The London Lady Mayoress at once went on board, with two of the sons of her husband's brother, who was killed at the commencement of the revolt; but happily no pecuniary assistance was needed.

THE ENGLISH AND FRENCH GRAVES IN THE CRIMEA.—The English and French Governments have been apprised by that of Russia that Prince Galitzin, who was sent to the Crimea to make inquiries concerning the alleged violation of the graves of British and French officers and soldiers killed before Sebastopol, has inflicted severe punishment on the offenders, and that strong measures have been adopted to prevent a repetition of the offence.

THE NUISANCES ON THE WASTE GROUND OF NEW VICTORIA-STREET.—"A letter," says Dr. Letheby in his last weekly report of health to the City Sewers Commission, "has been received from the Board of Works of the Holborn district, containing an extract from a recent report of their medical officer of health. It is to the effect that last spring he directed the attention of the board to a very great nuisance, caused by large accumulations of putrifying animal and vegetable refuse upon the waste ground between Saffron-hill and Cowcross. The City authorities to whom the property belongs, at once took active measures to abate the nuisance, and much good was thereby accomplished. He now complains of a large and offensive pool of stagnant water on a piece of ground between St. Peter's Church and the lower part of Vine-street." Dr. Letheby confirms this account of the state of things on the ground formerly occupied by the disreputable dens which were demolished for the formation of the new line of Victoria-street, and adds that there are several other receptacles for decaying filth on unoccupied pieces of ground in the City of London.

GALES ON THE COAST.—A very violent storm of wind broke over the south coast on Wednesday and Thursday. Several small vessels have been wrecked, and at Hastings a sloop was lost, with all hands (five in number). At Ramsgate, a boy belonging to a French barque was killed by a falling spar.

THE MILITIA.—The officers of the 1st Royal East Middlesex Militia have, through their commanding officer, Colonel Wood, forwarded to Lord Panmure an offer of their services. This regiment is now upwards of 1000 rank and file.

THE DEFENCE CONVICT HULK now in dock at Woolwich, having been condemned as unfit for further service, is ordered to be forthwith broken up. The riggers, whose exertions during the fire on board that vessel were recommended for the consideration of the Lords of the Admiralty, have been granted a bounty of fourteen days' extra pay each, the leading man to be presented with a donation of 5*l*. The Defence is the last convict vessel now remaining at Woolwich, the sister ship *Warrior* having been broken up and disposed of by public auction, realizing about 3000*l*.

Postscript.

LEADER OFFICE, Saturday, October 10.
NAPLES.

A LETTER from Naples contains the following circular from the Neapolitan Minister of Foreign Affairs relative to the affair of the Cagliari:—

"M——, I hasten to make known to you that I have notified to the Sardinian Chargé d'Affaires at Naples that as regards the merchandise found on board the Cagliari and belonging to third parties, the latter, in order to obtain the immediate delivery of them, had only to address an application to the commission on maritime prizes, through any person acting in the name of the captain of the steamer, or having from the party a legally authorized power to watch over his interests before the said commission.

"CARATA."

AUSTRIAN FINANCE.

"It is indisputable," says the *Indépendance*, "that the numerous measures for preserving the Austrian treasury from the continual menace of bankruptcy have remained without result. A new loan, disguised under the form of an issue of Treasury bills, has become necessary. A letter from Vienna ascribes this situation to the overwhelming charges of the public debt and of the army. In 1848, the interest on the debt only absorbed 110,000,000*fr*. annually, and in 1856 it required 220,000,000*fr*. In 1845, the army cost 131,000,000*fr*, but last year it cost 310,000,000*fr*. In 1854, 1855, and 1856, the army and debt together absorbed on an average 655,000,000*fr*, which exceeded by 255,000,000*fr*, or 63 per cent., the total of the budget of 1845. The deficit is now 1,642,000,000*fr*."

MOUNT VESUVIUS has been again in eruption.

A DRUNKEN ASSAULT.—William Webb, a carpenter at Hoxton, made an unprovoked attack, while intoxicated, on a Mr. Field, who was removing a leaden coffin in a cart. He forced him to the ground, and at that moment the horse dashed forward, and the cart went over Mr. Field's loins. Webb was brought up yesterday before the Worship-street magistrate, and remanded.

WIFE-BEATING.—James Bloxall, a labourer, was examined yesterday before the Southwark magistrate, on a charge of knocking his wife down, and kicking her on the head and body. She had discovered him with a disreputable woman; but he said she was causelessly jealous of him. He was sent to the House of Correction for six months.

DESTITUTE 'NAVVIES' AT SKIPTON.—A good deal of alarm has been excited at Skipton, Lancashire, by the presence of large bodies of 'navvies' in a state of destitution, demanding food. They have been thrown out of work by a large contractor having stopped payment. The authorities have partially relieved them. Their number amounts to about two hundred.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. P.—We have not aided in propagating the scandal; therefore we decline publishing any version of the story.
S. R. (J. E.)—We do not undertake, even in our 'Open Council' to correct our contemporaries. It has been found necessary to observe this rule.
CRYSTAL PALACE.—We regret that we are unable to insert the communication.

Several communications unavoidably stand over.

It is impossible to acknowledge the mass of letters we receive. Their insertion is often delayed, owing to a press of matter; and when omitted, it is frequently from reasons quite independent of the merits of the communication.

No notice can be taken of anonymous correspondence. Whatever is intended for insertion must be authenticated by the name and address of the writer; not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of his good faith.

We cannot undertake to return rejected communications.

The Leader.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 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 DAY OF HUMILIATION.

THE day of 'solemn fast, humiliation, and prayer' passed exactly as we expected. An additional Sunday was thrown into the middle of the week, with a subject dictated for all the sermons, the congregations being expected to make a collection. There was 'prayer' varying in its fashion according to the tenets and colour of the congregation, more or less sincere—more or less formal—more or less bereft of any belief in its efficacy. There was 'humiliation' with the greatest number for the two hours in which the congregation was in church; a humiliation mingled with no small sense of Sunday finery. But *where* was the 'fast'? Not a single meal was omitted on that day; on the contrary, it was a Sunday dinner instead of a working-day dinner.

A strong sense of the terrible calamity in the East did impart a greater solemnity, earnestness, and truth to the feeling of the day than is customary in these observances. We have the evidence of this feeling in the general strain of the sermons. Seldom have we gone over a mass of clerical literature so devoid of any individual 'striking point,' very seldom have we seen so much harmony in the universal utterance. Not indeed that the clergy, whether of the established or non-established churches, grasped the true problem which was presented to them. They were, perhaps, compelled to take it up according to professional fashion, the fashion being set in ages long past; but they did their best to reconcile the practical requirements of the present day with the contracted knowledge of past ages. Their version of the story which they had to tell was this: having neglected to extend Christianity in India, having on the contrary tolerated the idolatry and the vile practices of the Hindoos, we have committed a gigantic sin, of which the revolt was the retribution. This was the presentment of the whole clerical jury upon the offender arraigned before the sacred tribunal!

There are some flaws in the case. As one preacher pointed out, if England is the offender, justice has strangely visited with retribution not England but India; has inflicted the larger share of penalty not even upon the English in India, but upon the Hindoos, amongst whom the slaughter is far greater than among the British. Some of the more

timid amongst the clergy tremble lest modern knowledge should prove to be inconsistent with sacred truth; as if truth and genuine knowledge could ever be inconsistent! as if we should find out in the works of the Creator facts inconsistent with inspiration! On the occasion of the last day of solemn fast we had much broader and more truthful explanations of our wrong-doing, and, therefore, much clearer light thrown on the method of reform. But still there were some few who could seize the truth, and set it forth even in an established church. One preacher laid down his discourse upon the established tramway. The Divine ruler of the world, he said, "accorded not to individuals the final judgment on their deeds until the close of their career, but communities of men have their probation in this world;" and in the government of the world there are moral laws as well as physical laws:—

"All the physical convulsions that have agitated the world have proceeded in conformity with the natural laws assigned from the first by God. An earthquake, a volcano, an eruption, a flood, though seeming to break in on nature, does nevertheless fulfil its laws as truly as the falling stone, or the rising sparks of fire, or the ripple of the streamlet of the valley. So we may be sure that the just laws of the Moral Governor are fulfilled in the most inscrutable of human events as truly as in the ordinary tenor of human existence. There is human probation going on beneath the Eternal Eye. There is a moral meaning for all that happens. We must not then suppose that when we have traced to social and natural causes the enormous crime and misery which have just afflicted our Indian Empire, we have done with them."

The *Times*, said the same preacher, "has had the courage to charge the blame of the present outbreak of heathenism in the East on the defective Christianity in the middle classes, who have abetted the Indian Government in compromising between Christianity and heathenism." Dr. IRONS did not question these statements; but he retorted that the press does but reflect the mind of the middle classes; and we may add, that in the main, if the middle class have pandered to compromise in India, the press has pandered to the middle class. But, says Dr. IRONS, "this mutual shifting of the blame on one another is unworthy of a solemn hour like the present." "We have all had our share in the low tone of religion and morals among the people. If England will not trust religion, God will pluck up and destroy our power." We may, perhaps, question the accuracy of some expressions here; but it is the rough assertion of a great truth.

If we, as a people, habitually mingle truth and falsehood, if we adulterate our sincerity with mere outward conformity, we undermine the strength that is in us, and render ourselves incapable of maintaining our own greatness. Strewed throughout the churches of the country on that day devoted to communing with the Divine Power was a mass of hypocrisy, of pretended belief, of acquiescence in doctrines that are no longer sincerely accepted; and in the Divine Presence the people of this country were lying. Is it possible that it can throw its heart into the work, can prevent its mind from becoming confused, or can distinguish between the conscience and hypocrisy, between the work to be done and the work that ought not to be done?

As if to anatomize and expose the nature of our religious observances before our face, a great commercial company had specially added to its museum for the day. The Crystal Palace Company had procured a monster specimen of the genus Preacher, and the attraction of that zoological curiosity drew an immense crowd of holiday congregationalists. SPURGEON preached to 29,500 persons. He knew that he was expected to be striking;

he has a voice as capable as any of filling some part of that museum church; and he has the ready knack of saying things that are not generally spoken out, in a coarse language which borrows its apology from fanaticism and adds a spice to religious unction. In this direct language of a Walworth Peter the Hermit, he told, not home truths, but home truisms; pleased the people by loudly abusing them to their faces; and begged on behalf of the collection with a forty-parson power. The congregation laughed, almost applauded. One and all, whether High Church or Low Church, Catholic or Jew, joined, or at least appeared to join, in the 'prayer' of the Low Churchman; and having thus gaily 'humiliated' themselves on that solemn day, no sooner had SPURGEON ended the entertainment, than half of the congregation hurried back to town engagements, while the other half rushed to finish the 'fast' in the refreshment-room. For seldom have the waiters of the Crystal Palace been so busy as on that day.

In all this great national exposure there is something that is respectable as well as painful; something sound and earnest as well as that which is hollow and ridiculous. The country *means* to do well, but it cannot distinctly see its duty. Being Christian, it ought not unquestionably to discourage Christianity in the East; being wise, it ought not to tolerate the most odious, silly, and even bestial idolatry. But recognizing as we do the sacred right of freedom for conscience, we must leave to Hindoos their faith, must allow them the latitude that we claim ourselves. Christians are not bound to tolerate, in any land which they govern, murder, torture, or compulsory slavery, on the assertion that it is sanctioned by the Hindoo gods. But on the other hand, if it pleases Hindoos to bow before idols, or to perform any other act which is not an aggression upon their fellow creatures, our conscience is not so clear of follies that we have the right to prevent them. We need not supply them with the laws to carry out their tyranny; we need not tyrannically restrain them from folly. If we enforce the broad laws of humanity against murder, rapine, and depravity, we may leave the rest to the free trade of progress; for if the Hindoo cannot overthrow the empire of the British, neither can he resist or divert the calm, wise, and beneficent course of a Government higher than any which resides on earth.

INDIAN RESPONSIBILITIES.

WE are not now alone, as we originally were, in desiring the recall of Lord CANNING. The truth has been told so plainly that it has been found impossible to resist it. Even those organs which generally support the Government have fallen to a note of the faintest and most damaging praise when dealing with the acts and policy of the Governor-General of India. The purely Whig journals have deserted him; and are clamouring for his immediate supersession. India and England are of one mind on this question; both say that we risk the empire if we retain Lord CANNING. The whole story was not known at first. It was in a fit of jealousy that he refused the assistance of Jung Bahadour and his Ghorkas, who might have saved Cawnpore. Now we know what has been said of these Ghorkas and their chief. The latter has been vilified as a treacherous tyrant; the former have been ridiculously and ignorantly described as pigmies. But Jung Bahadour has never been unfaithful to England; it was he, among others, who warned Lord CANNING of impending dangers; as to his troops, they have invariably

beaten the Sepoys in hand-to-hand conflict before Delhi. They are a brave, hardy, warlike, and vigorous, though diminutive people. They might at least have been the saviours of Cawnpore; but they were ordered off the British territory. That fact we repeat, and we recommend the relatives of the slain to put Lord CANNING upon his conscience, and ask him why he permitted a thousand Christians to be murdered by the NANA SAHIB. Within a week he was eager to obtain the assistance of the ten thousand allies whose friendly offer he had rejected. But it seems to be Lord CANNING's doom to be a week, or a month, or three months behindhand. What did he know of India that he should dare to write home after mutinies had taken place, and assure the Cabinet that all causes for alarm had subsided? The first blow was struck in January; had he acted with sense or energy he might have had twenty thousand reinforcements with him before July. But he expressed his confidence in himself and his Sepoys; and the Imperial Government slept while during the months of February, March, April, May, and June the rebellion gathered force, and Parliament listened to satisfactory explanations from Mr. VERNON SMITH. Then we learned that the spectre of a Mogul had appeared at Delhi, and that Lord CANNING's confidence meant anarchy and massacre. Here arose a double responsibility—that of the local and that of the supreme authorities. How did Lord CANNING act? Everyone knows by this time. He took few or no precautions. At the very localities pointed out to him as centres of anxiety, he allowed conspiracies to ripen into actual revolt, and no one has yet ventured to calculate at what a sacrifice of human life—to say nothing of power endangered, or property destroyed—the Governor-General nursed himself in blindness and apathy. If the actual cost be incalculable, what of the interests he hazarded? What of Calcutta itself in flames, half the Europeans murdered and the survivors flying to Fort William or the sea? Of Allahabad captured by the mutineers? Of all Bengal Proper ravaged? Yet it was not until the last moment that Lord CANNING partially guaranteed the community against these horrible chances. The natives began buying arms in the bazaars with unusual activity. Was this interfered with? No. All the guns, pistols, and steel weapons for sale in Calcutta were bought up, and the Governor-General allowed assassination to sharpen its knife in the open streets. He was at work in other quarters. He was bridling the press. He was shamefully confounding a number of public-spirited English journalists with a swarm of malignant and seditious Oordoo scribblers engaged in the avowed occupation of hounding on the military rebels in their murderous crusade against the British inhabitants of India. There was nothing to prevent ten thousand Mohammedans and Hindoos from beginning a fusillade along the wharfs of Calcutta; Lord CANNING was content when he had gagged *The Englishman* and the *Hurkaru*.

He knew, or ought to have known, that General HEWITT was unfit to command at Meerut. He knew, or ought to have known, that four regiments at Dinapore should not be left under the charge of an epileptic patient, seventy years of age, who had to be lifted in and out of his saddle. He cannot excuse himself on the ground that this was a military matter. It is no secret that he pretended to be Commander-in-Chief as well as Governor-General, and that even poor General ANSON was sometimes overruled when he desired to take vigorous measures. We well know that Sir PATRICK GRANT was glad to return to Madras to escape from the

meddlesome tyranny of the civilian Viscount at Calcutta. It is Lord CANNING, and Lord CANNING alone, who is responsible for the fatal imbecility displayed at Meerut and Dinapore. Yet the General, seventy years old, is superseded, and will be tried; the man who knew what he was, and left him where he ought not to have been, is—who knows what we shall have to pay for it?—the supreme authority in India.

We should like to see the letters written by Sir JAMES OUTRAM and Sir HENRY LAWRENCE from Lucknow. Did they recommend the disarmament of the Oude chiefs and their followers? Did they point out the perilous situation of that territory long before the mutiny began? Who advised Lord CANNING to watch the movements of CHERR SINGH in Berar—a man with a standing grievance and a standing army, who was permitted to maintain a little park of artillery, which he lent to the Dinapore rebels, and who is now in arms against us? Bad symptoms were betrayed in Bengal and the North-West Provinces soon after the conclusion of the Russian war. In fact, the mutiny had begun to develop itself. Peculiar organizations in the army were heard of; the lotus and the cake passed through India like the bearded flame in the tragedy; the native prints were insolent and exulting in their language; both Hindoos and Mohammedans talked aloud, although vaguely, of certain coming events. Who cannot fancy a faultless British peer holding up an eyeglass, remarking, "How very curious!" and wondering what he had to do with it? Mark, we are not jocular. This is exactly the light in which our representative men of the aristocracy regard a great public crisis. It is not laughable; it is very serious.

Lord CANNING, in the latitude of Oriental ruby-and-diamond beds, kept himself remarkably cool while insurrections and slaughter did their work in the Upper Provinces. Coolness was also the prevailing characteristic of the departments at home. They resolved so to order the departure of troops that they should arrive in India in the cool season. HAVELOCK might conduct a July campaign, WILSON a July siege, WHEELER and LAWRENCE a July defence; there were midsummer massacres; while heavy transports were plunging across the Atlantic, the sun burnt deep stains of blood into the Indian soil; the rainy season washed them away, while the frightful conflict added new blots to nature itself; and the light August breezes played upon the sails that were slowly bringing succour round the Cape. Nothing could then be done with the overland route. And yet something is now to be done with it. It was absurd to talk of sending artillerymen *via* Egypt; and yet *via* Egypt artillerymen are to go. The Peninsular and Oriental and the Australian steam vessels are to carry them. It is four months since this was suggested, and the Government has only just discovered it to be practicable. A thousand bluejackets might have gone up to Delhi before the end of June; Captain PEEZ is now taking them up, but he may be too late; at all events he is too late to prevent much that has happened and that might have been prevented. In India, responsibility is concentrated—Lord CANNING is master. At home it is divided, we suppose. Mr. BERNAL OSBORNE, for instance, may be held responsible as an Admiralty official for not discovering, until last week, that a few gunboats might be useful in India.

The Government is getting no more than fair play, we are told. We question whether the same sort of fair play will last much longer. There may be encouraging news from India, but are we to condone criminal

neglect even while its results are spreading in a circle of bloodshed and disaster? We have always insisted upon fair play towards public men; we were alone, perhaps, in dealing justly with the Duke of NEWCASTLE during the Crimean war; we feel nothing but contempt for the bungling and impertinent criticisms passed upon the strategy of HAVELOCK, who, we are told, ought to have marched upon Lucknow and relieved the garrison! But if a Governor-General of India is not to be held responsible, if an Administration is not to be blamed for dilatoriness when every hour calls for earnest and vigorous exertion, we know not why public opinion should exist, or why, indeed, General HAVELOCK should have made forced marches from Allahabad to Cawnpore. We want something like a forced march at home; somebody like LAWRENCE at Calcutta. Fair play by all means towards the Ministers of the Crown; but next session, let them burst the walls of Parliament with their oratory, they cannot remove the fact that Lord CANNING, their representative, was amply warned, and that he neglected to take even the slightest precautions. If they support him, they undertake his responsibility.

MR. BUCHANAN AND THE FORTY PRIESTS.

THE case of 'bleeding Kansas' was presented to Mr. BUCHANAN by Professor SILLIMAN and forty-two other persons of Connecticut, who made their appeal in the name of Divine Power; promising, however, that in any event the memorialists would exercise their influence to procure the Divine countenance for his administration. Their case is so well summed up by Mr. BUCHANAN himself that we may quote the abridgment of it from his reply:—

"You first assert that the 'fundamental principle of the Constitution of the United States, and of our political institutions, is, that the people shall make their own laws and elect their own rulers.' You then express your grief that I should have violated this principle, and through Governor Walker have employed an army, 'one purpose of which is to force the people of Kansas to obey laws not their own nor of the United States, but laws which it is notorious and established upon evidence they never made, and rulers they never elected,' and as a corollary from the foregoing, you represent that I am 'openly held up and proclaimed, to the great derogation of our national character, as violating in its most essential particulars the solemn oath which the President has taken to support the Constitution of this Union.'"

These, as Mr. BUCHANAN says, are heavy charges, which ought, if they are well founded, to consign his name to infamy; or, if they are made without having been duly verified, they ought to rebound with withering condemnation on their authors. Now, what are the facts? When he entered upon the presidential office, the Territory of Kansas had been organized under an act of Congress; it had a Governor, Territorial Secretary, Judges, and executive officers, appointed by his predecessors, a code of laws enacted by the Territorial Legislature, and a whole public machinery in full working. It is true that there had been a controversy respecting the validity of the legislative election, and of the laws passed by the Legislature; but Congress had recognized the Legislature more than once. That delegate elected by the House of Representatives at the Congress had completed his term of service before Mr. BUCHANAN's inauguration. In short, the President might as well have examined into the tenure and relation of any other Territory in the Union. But this is not all; there was another fact. Within the Territory of Kansas there are two parties, one upholding the established system, another insisting that an opposite system ought to have been estab-

blished; and not contenting itself with arguing this position once in the Legislature, or even in Congress, the party formed a separate Government to execute its own laws, as if those were the laws of the community. What was the duty of the Chief Magistrate under these circumstances? It was, in the language of the Constitution, 'to take care that the laws be faithfully executed.' For this purpose, and for this alone, Mr. BUCHANAN detached a military force to support the local Executive in carrying out the established laws. Should he have left the Territory to be ravaged by civil war and bloodshed? Simply to abstain would have been an easy course for the Chief Magistrate; but it would have violated his oath, and would have inflicted immeasurable suffering upon the individuals, the men and women, and the families, of both parties in Kansas. If the Territory is properly described as 'bleeding Kansas,' he at least has applied the tourniquet to stop the bleeding. A portion of the people in Kansas have set up an independent Government: admit their right to do this, and the Government of every state in the Union, the Federation itself, would at once be dissolved. If the American citizens believe anarchy and democracy to be convertible terms, Mr. BUCHANAN is in the wrong. If democracy means the government of the whole for the interests of the whole according to the opinion of the whole, he has simply fulfilled a duty set down for him.

Some, indeed, go back to first principles, and insist that the Government in Kansas should be set aside because it has adopted the institution of slavery; which, say these reasoners, is incompatible with the fundamental laws of a republic. The answer that WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON, both reluctant to perpetuate the institution of slavery, nevertheless lacked the strength to expel it from the Republic, and consented to accept it, is regarded as insufficient; for, assert these ultra-advocates of the anti-slavery principle, the institutions should at least be limited to the States in which it originally existed. This rule is devoid of any force. In the first place, it is not the edict of the majority of the American people. Secondly, the rule comes *too late*, since the institution of slavery has already been extended to many Territories and many States in which it did not exist—several of the States themselves not existing at the time when WASHINGTON and JEFFERSON founded the Republic. In fact, the rule is inconsistent with the very principles upon which States were admitted to the Union at first, and have been admitted since. Each State adopts its own laws, under the condition that those laws shall harmonize with the laws of other federated States, and shall come within the constitution of the Federal Republic. Much as we may regret that such an institution as slavery should exist in the Union, it does not disqualify the State from admission to the Republic. It is not repugnant to the constitution; on the contrary, it is repugnant to the constitution for other States to dictate to a Territory, or for a Territory to determine whether an immature State shall or shall not accept the institution, shall or shall not modify or exclude it.

The law adopted by the Territorial Legislature of Kansas fairly and justly secured the vote to every *bond fide* resident of the Territory, preventing fraud or the intrusion of citizens from other States; and thus enabling the embryo State to declare its real opinion on the subject of slavery. Numbers of men within the Territory refused to acquiesce in this arrangement,—they would neither be recognized nor vote. They put their trust in a separate convention; but evidently this

mode of carrying out a reform cannot be suffered by any *de facto* Government, whether of a Territory, of a State, or of the Federal Republic. The President of the United States has employed the military, not to sustain the institution of slavery in Kansas, not to coerce the people of that Territory, but simply to maintain the actual laws of the Federation in the spirit dictated by its earliest founders.

"I have entire confidence in Governor Walker that the troops will not be employed except to resist actual aggression or in the execution of the laws, and then not until the power of the Civil Magistrate shall prove unavailing. Following the wise example of Mr. Madison towards the Hartford Convention, illegal and dangerous combinations such as that of the Topeka Convention will not be disturbed unless they shall attempt to perform some act which will bring them into actual collision with the Constitution and the laws, and, in that event, they shall be resisted and put down by the whole power of the Government. In performing this duty, I shall have the approbation of my own conscience, and, as I humbly trust, of my God. I thank you for the assurance that you will not refrain from prayer that the Almighty God will make my administration an example of justice and beneficence."

"You can greatly assist me in arriving at this blessed consummation by exerting your influence in allaying the existing sectional excitement on the subject of slavery, which has been productive of much evil and no good, and which, if it could succeed in attaining its object, would ruin the slave as well as his master. This would be a work of genuine philanthropy."

This reply of Mr. BUCHANAN is remarkable for its simplicity, its moderation, and its plain speaking. He ceases to talk about 'a domestic institution,' and directly uses the word 'slavery.' We point to the fact as an important corroboration of our statement, that the discussion on that complicated and difficult question is gradually extending itself and becoming more practical. When the attempts to put down the institution by force are abandoned, when one State ceases to maintain a crusade against another, when the citizen who has been compelled to inherit the property that he did not create is no longer menaced with death or ruin as the consequence of his position, *then* perchance the members even of the Southern States will be able to join, as some of them are so well inclined to do, in the greatest reform that yet awaits the Republic. When the republicans simply *consult* together on the mode of improving the industry of the South, the true beginning of reform will be in sight.

ENGLISHMEN AT ARMS.

ALL sorts of small suggestions are floating about, launched by all sorts of gentlemen, who are either blind to the real point at issue, or eager to evade it. We want a large military force for India, and cannot get it. Raise a few Calabrian regiments; recruit among the Christians of Abyssinia, the Jews of Western India, and the negroes of Africa, seek anywhere but in England for an English army. By a judicious mixture of castes and tribes we may restore what the Sepoys have demolished. This is theorizing at full cry. But avoid putting a SMITH where he might meet a HOWARD, a ROBINSON where he might jostle against the tenth cousin of a PERCY, merit where it may offend pedigree, the talents where they may distance the classics. There is a charmed circle for graduates; it would be painful to see them shouldering arms in the same rank with the young gentleman who had volunteered from the City. The gentry who declaim in this fashion are in danger of forgetting that a university education does not necessarily make a man a puppy and a fool; he may be 'of Oxford,' and yet retain the masculine virtues of the English character; he may be of a college, and yet of no clique; he may claim academic reminiscences and public sympathies at the

same time. The gentlemen of England, the cultivated, the liberal, the polite, whom learned senates have honoured, sometimes lean to popular ideas and refuse to be represented by a set of fellows who could be named more freely by Mr. THACKERAY than by ourselves. Many of these gentlemen, the brain and heart of the country, are of opinion that, to raise a national army, it is not merely necessary to offer higher wages; armies formed on that principle are by no means national. By such are constitutions overthrown. As we are sending men to India, where they will be accustomed to a fearful prodigality of human blood, it will be wise to obtain, if possible, something better than a host of brave, raw ruffians, fit for nothing else than bayoneting Sepoys or digging potatoes. If, then, you want superior men, you must offer superior inducements. Once for all, it must be understood that something more than a petty bounty, a few daily pence, rough rations, and no prospect beyond the rank of a non-commissioned officer, must be offered before any large numbers will present themselves who could find employment as clerks, shop-assistants, messengers—ay, or even wearers of plush and powder. And as for the militia, what does the peasant say? "You coaxed me into the militia when you were fighting the Russians; you thought there would be no more fighting, and you turned me adrift without any trousers." No one who has been at the pains to inquire why the recruiting sergeant has been so unsuccessful will have failed to understand why militiamen, at least, are 'backward in coming forward.'

Recurring to the army, the preachers of the metropolis, on Wednesday last, cast their thunders to the Horse Guards, and sought to make the hearts of Englishmen leap at the call of duty and glory. Now, it seems easy for a benighted clergyman to say shame on the craven that will not fight its country's battles—he himself is safe from all appeals; and it is pleasant to hear Sir BULWER LYTTON, in his vivacious style, saying he would lead a battalion himself—if he were ten years younger; and Major BERESFORD declaring he would enlist—if he were ten years younger; there is an *if* in all these cases; and the young English bachelor also says, 'I will enlist,' &c. If what? If in return for risking his life, for leaving his home, for undergoing all the fatigues and privations of the ranks in our Asiatic campaign, we give him a chance of making his way by merit. Is that unpatriotic? Is that graduating his noble rage? Horse Guard apologists tell us that a murderer is at large in India, and our young men want to be rewarded for flying to the rescue of their English sisters. If it be a murderer who has to be arrested, seize hold of him yourselves, you who feel the full weight of the responsibility, and leave these young men at their quiet employments. But it is a long campaign, a terrible hazard, an entire change of pursuits; the man who might retire upon a competency in trade is asked to take two or three sovereigns in advance, thirteen-pence a day for ten years, and the probability, by good conduct, of becoming a corporal or a sergeant, and dying on an infinitesimal pension. He naturally inquires, why is Prince ALBERT a Field-Marshal? That is not his business, you say. True, but why is Sir WILLIAM WILLIAMS OF KARS a Major-General? On account of his distinguished services. An admirable reason. But if the aspirant's services are also distinguished; if he display a talent for command; if he be as superior to his comrades as FARADAY is to an ordinary chemist's assistant; if he have in him the stuff of a general, why is he never to be more than a colour-sergeant? No one can tell him why.

Still less can any one promise him better chances. Wherefore, he takes up the unmanly yard measure, or the clerical quill, or even the badge of household servitude. Because, in the first case, he hopes to set up in business for himself; in the second, he may marry upon a neat little income, and visions of a junior partnership make bright the dingy wall beyond the desk; in the third, he may rise to be butler, and then—who knows—he may keep a tavern, and mellow into old age a respected, comfortable landlord. Anywhere but the barracks. There is no social thoroughfare in that direction. That is why Englishmen are not rushing to arms; and why we are groping about in Shoa, Ashantee, and Calabria, in search of imaginary regiments.

MISSING—£5000 REWARD.

WHAT about Reform? There appears a certain disposition to sink the very subject. We almost suspect that 'the party' has absconded. A suspicious silence in certain quarters invades the ear. India is a godsend to those who are in hopes of preserving the British Constitution, not in its original state of healthy vigour, but in its collapse. Still we are inclined to doubt whether the British public will be quite content to miss its adopted. Last session Lord PALMERSTON announced that although Reform must go into retirement for a time, it should reappear next session. But in what state? Has it been put out to nurse for the express purpose of being overlaid? Sometimes unjust guardians have used that objectionable process with sickly infants or superannuated persons in a 'soft' state, of course with an eye to the property. Lord PALMERSTON is for the time guardian of Reform; but it is an ominous fact that he never talks about it; just as JANE EYRE'S Mr. ROCHESTER never talked about his wife, or King JOHN never talked about Prince ARTHUR. We are not in the habit of raising questions that we intend to drop.

This pointed silence has somewhat excited the popular interest. The noble public has made up its mind that it will not be balked of its Reform, and is quite content to wait for six months with a full confidence in its own power of attaining its rights; nevertheless, it *would* like to know how Reform does at present. Luckily the dear departed has some influential friends. We have no great trust in Reform demonstrations at present, especially where the commanding officer, like Sir CHARLES NAPIER in the good ship Bury, makes a grand parade as a Reformer, but is evidently on the best of terms with the opposite party. The Emperor of RUSSIA is said to have a great esteem for Sir CHARLES ever since that distinguished officer resided in the Baltic; and as a Reformer, Sir CHARLES is now earning the esteem of Lord DERBY, Lord PALMERSTON, Mr. DISRAELI, Sir EDWARD BULWER LYTTON, and other upholders of the 'Oh no we never mention it' policy. But there is Lord JOHN RUSSELL, who ought to have been guardian to the ward, and whose past conduct as guardian has been so much misrepresented. And then there is a very smart fellow who wears the livery of the great guardian's house, and who, in spite of his liking for his present master, has a real attachment to 'the old family,' and cannot in his heart forget the ward. His name is OSBORNE, and he has been talking to the people at Dover on the subject. There is no chance, therefore, that Reform can be smuggled over to 'the Plantations,' as many a ward has been; for RUSSELL, and OSBORNE, and others, can always give us information of his whereabouts.

However, the matter will not be left altogether to chance, for we understand that some public-spirited gentlemen are deter-

mined not to let the question of poor Reform and his whereabouts drop. We have not yet heard what arrangements will be made; but, probably, at the next session of the Court of Parliament, some learned gentleman will move for a writ of *habeas corpus* to bring up the missing party. And, already, we are authorized to state that, should other proceedings fail, a handsome reward will be offered. Any gentleman, properly qualified, who shall produce the missing party in the proper place, will be rewarded with 5000*l.* a year, and the post of Premier.

LADIES IN INDIA.

STONES are hard, and cakes of ice are cold, said BOLINGBROKE, and women are not meant for camps. Better scrape the streets, as of old in Liverpool, or saw stone, as in Paris, or carry earth for railway embankments, as in Naples, or administer the weekly whippings of men and girls, as in Southern Russia, than approach the blaze, the stench, the unimaginable brutality of war—such a war as that provoked by the Bengal Sepoys. British India is for the present one vast camp, and it is unfit that women should go there. Yet we hear of twenty-nine young girls who went out by one packet a short time ago. With what objects? Not as nurses or as sisters of charity; if women undertake those harrowing duties, their devotion is sacred, and whatever fate they meet is hallowed. But, even allowing that they do not venture to the East with the idea that it is an unrivalled marriage-market, and that they yearn to rejoin husbands, brothers, or parents, we would put it to those ladies who are among our readers not to offer or encourage so injudicious an example. What can young girls do in India at this crisis of darkness and misery but embarrass and encumber their countrymen, and paralyze their efforts? By many it is believed that, had a decent vigilance been exercised at Calcutta, the Christians at Cawnpore, Agra, and other stations, might have been brought down to the maritime cities and placed in security; but that is a question to be settled hereafter. Certain it is, however, that had there been no women and children to guard, WHEELER and LAWRENCE might have cut their way out, effected a juncture, and fought a passage to Agra or Allahabad. Scores of officers and civilians have fallen, simply because, true and noble-hearted as they were, they stood by their wives and died with them. As men, they could not do less; but it was by an unhappy chance that these poor women, with their families, were at the posts of danger. Some, it is true, contributed to the defence of besieged places; JULIA SKENE loaded her husband's rifle while he fought the enemy, until, with deadly fortitude, he fulfilled that last act of love and mercy which spared a thousand agonies to both. The daughter of General WHEELER died fighting like ARTEMISIA; and it was by a Portuguese girl that was inflicted the only retaliation upon women and children that we have heard of. She was shut up in the house of a native who had reserved her to be the victim of his brutality; a Hindoo woman was left in charge of her. This woman she killed, with two infants, before slaying herself. Now, no part of India is absolutely secure from horrors like these. The more women go out, the more soldiers must follow to protect them; so serious is the inconvenience, that it is by no means an arbitrary act to issue a positive order against the embarkation of women for India during disturbances. When a woman fought a gun in RODNEY'S flagship, he told her she was a fine creature but a great nuisance. Fine creatures and—pardon us—great nuisances, are the ladies who now go out to Bombay, Madras, or Calcutta.

We doubt whether Queen DURGHUTTI herself, of the Hindoo kingdom of Gurrah, would be welcomed in the camp of HAVELOCK, although she was a brave champion of the Hindoos against their Mohammedan invaders, wore armour, shook a burnished lance, plucked arrows from her bosom without fainting, and at last died in the field. But the young girls bound for the East are not DURGHUTTIS or Maids of Saragossa. They carry to India only so many forms of grace, bloom, and delicacy, within cool circles of crinoline; and at a glimpse of their white throats the knives of a hundred NANA SAHIBS would be sharpened for another licentious butchery. Let them think of the worst that might happen. It is not probable that there will be any dividing of maidens' limbs, or hanging up of school-girls fresh from Brighton by hooks passed through their loins, where these ladies are going; but such horrors have been enacted, and are possible anywhere within the limits of British India. Calcutta itself is in the position of a town expecting a bombardment. Every European goes armed. The Europeans suspect their own servants; no one feels sure that an attempt will not be made to massacre the Christians; as a proof that the alarm is intense, the English, even in Calcutta, Madras, and Bombay, are hastily sending home their families. We implore our countrywomen, therefore, not to aggravate the difficulties of the Europeans in India by going out to the scene of the conflict before peace has been restored. We repeat, by doing so they only paralyze the energies of soldiers and civilians alike, while they risk the most peculiar of fates for themselves.

SHIPWRECKS.

CAN we diminish the number of shipwrecks, which occur annually on our coast? Is the large catalogue of casualties we have so frequently to lament the result of violent gales, or do these terrible accidents arise from preventable causes? Turning then to the Statistics of Wrecks, which we find in the *Wreck Register*, a work commenced in the year 1850, at the suggestion, we believe, of Captain WASHINGTON, R.N., now hydrographer to the Admiralty, we find some remarkable details.

Taking the five years from 1852 to 1856, it appears that the total number of wrecks amounted to 5128, whilst in the same period 4348 lives were lost, of which 787 resulted from collisions at sea. The year most destructive to vessels was 1856, when 1153 craft of all kinds either foundered or were wrecked. The greatest number of lives lost in one year was in 1854, when it attained the maximum of 1549. Confining, however, our examination of casualties to the year 1856, we find January, February, and September the most fatal months, and June, July, and August the least destructive, representing less than one-third of the accidents occurring during the winter season. The fleet of vessels of all descriptions—sailing ships, steamers, colliers, and country vessels—afloat during the same year averaged 229,936 tons, and employed altogether 10,014 hands, of whom 521 perished. From the tables supplied to us, but which it would be impossible to transfer to our columns, we ascertain that the coasting-trade, and our coal-trade in particular, suffers most severely, yielding one-third of the whole losses and collisions. This reveals to us a most painful page in our marine history, for we are assured that this unhappy pre-eminence arises not so much from violent storms as from the disgraceful condition of the vessels. Only a few months ago, it is reported that a small schooner from Sand-

wich, while riding off Bridlington, was so rotten that her anchor pulled out her bows, causing her to sink, and *her unfortunate crew of four hands to perish*. Another instance is given. On the 8th of May last, a small schooner, known to be unseaworthy, went to pieces off Aberdovey, on the coast of Wales, before there was time for any aid to reach the crew. What of our emigrant vessels and merchantmen? Of this class we shall speak presently. May we not presume that if a thorough investigation was ordered to be made, that more specimens of unseaworthy vessels would be found even in addition to the large number stated in the *Register* to have been abandoned, or to have foundered from this cause?

The valuable chart which accompanies Captain WASHINGTON'S statistics of wrecks, is dotted over with small black marks. These marks indicate the spot where ships have gone down, and they cluster in more or less density along the whole extent of our sea-coast. Where, however, they gather in greatest profusion it is proposed that harbours of refuge shall be built, and early next session Parliament will be applied to to give its sanction to the construction of one on the north-east coast of Scotland; one on the north-east coast, and a third on the west coast, of England. The return from which we quote also distinguishes the force of the wind at the time of each disaster, so that staticians can easily arrive at an estimate of the number of vessels lost by the violence of the elements, or from neglect on the part of the crew, from unseaworthiness, or from other causes. We have given above the average of losses occasioned by collision. We now add a list of the wrecks and casualties, assigning to each the distinguishing cause of destruction: From stress of weather, 148; abandoned from unseaworthiness, 17; foundered from the same cause, 37; want of lights or buoys on coasts or shoals, 10; mistaking lights or bearings, 10; fog or current, 38; defective compasses, 5; defective charts, 3; error in course of reckoning, 6; error in judgment, 12; ignorance of coast, 3; errors of pilots, 7; want of pilots, 3; neglect of lead, 21; want of caution, 11; intemperance, 2; general negligence, 9; missing stays, 10; striking on sunken wrecks, 1; burnt, 4; capsized or sunk, 4; cause unknown, 7—total, 368. It must be observed that this is a list of wrecks and casualties involving total loss.

By the above table we find that out of a total of 368, no less than 240 cases of shipwreck occurred through human, and, therefore, preventable causes, such as ignorance, drunkenness, and unseaworthiness. It might also be proved without difficulty that vessels—it is stated one in every nine—are repeatedly sacrificed from want of the necessary complement of hands, or the inefficiency of the crew. Ought there not to be appointed, then, we may ask, some officer authorized to visit every vessel leaving port to ascertain her fitness to put to sea and the efficiency of the crew by which she is manned? In our list we find that 54 vessels foundered, or were abandoned during the year from unseaworthiness. How many in a similar disgraceful state are there now riding the waves, threatening to go to pieces in the event of a little foul weather, creating apprehension and alarm in the breasts of those on board? "Those 54 vessels lost from unseaworthiness," says the Report, "form 5 per cent. of the whole casualties, or 17½ per cent. of total losses. *Whole crews are frequently sent to prison in this enlightened country for refusing to go to sea in unseaworthy ships*; and now it is made clear that, out of 368 vessels totally lost in 1856, no less than 54 are officially affirmed on in-

quiry to be unseaworthy. But this is not the whole truth." If we add to the list those lost or stranded from defective compasses, defective charts, improper stowage of anchor, combustion of steam coal under hatches, and want of proper ventilation, and through leakage, we shall have an increase of casualties of 117, of which 87 belong to the last description of accidents. Now, though a ship will leak at sea from straining, the large number of 87 vessels on our coasts seems to be too large for such a casualty, and must result from the weakness of its timbers and its general unseaworthiness. It may be imagined that the greatest number of wrecks take place during severe gales, or are occasioned by storm and hurricane. But such is not the fact. Out of 1153 ships wrecked, only 268 were lost in what is nautically called a whole gale storm, or hurricane, and only 121 by the conjoint agency of the last two. The *Register*, from which we have largely drawn for our figures, is greatly facilitating the discussion of this important subject—a subject peculiarly interesting to Englishmen. It is something to have arrived at a classification of the causes of the shipwrecks which occur annually along our coasts; since by this steps may be taken by the authority of Parliament for enforcing a stricter *surveillance* over the condition of the vessels that put to sea, the efficiency of the crews by whom they are manned, and the capacity and trustworthiness of the commander to whose knowledge and discretion the lives of so many human beings are constantly confided.

RICE-EATERS AND WATER-DRINKERS.

WE beg our abstinent contemporaries not to believe that we propose to civilize the Hindoos or Mohammedans with beef and brandy. They give up, we find, the notion that water has 'saintly effects,' and we are glad of it. Some of their lecturers are not so philosophical. But we are sorry to find them sympathizing with the Sepoy who is trying, they say, 'to free his land from the yoke of the stranger.' A polite writer in the *Weekly Record* says, that had we read the letters from India, we should have found that the rice-eaters and water-drinkers alluded to 'are not meek and saintly,' but 'murderous villains,' 'given to the use of stimulants.' Had he honoured us by a closer attention to our remarks, he would have observed that this is exactly what we said: "These warriors take opium to inflame their courage; again: "We have no intention of arguing that he (the Mohammedan) would have been a less brutal coward had he fed on flesh, and intoxicated himself with brandy instead of bhang." So that the 'facts' are precisely as we stated them. No wine, no brandy, according to law; bhang and opium according to custom. Is there not a little opium-eating among the total abstinents at home? Gladly would we hear an honest 'No.' But we must keep our contemporaries to a fair line of argument. We did not say vegetarianism and water-drinking makes men worse; we asked, does it make them better?

SOUTH AUSTRALIAN EXPLORATION.—An extract from a report, dated July 8th, from the Assistant-Surveyor-General of South Australia, with respect to a recent expedition into the northern districts of the colony, has been published in the daily papers. It has reference chiefly to the observations of the explorers in connexion with Lake Torrens, which is situated in latitude 29 deg. 13 min., and the waters of which are described as 'unmistakably fresh.' The writer states:—"From the spot where my observations were taken, the lake stretched from fifteen to twenty miles to the north-west, forming a water horizon extending from north-west by west to north-west; the south portion terminated by high land running south towards Weathered-hill, at

once explaining the cause of the various creeks bending so much to the eastward. An extensive bay is formed inside this promontory, extending southward to west-north-west, when the land again runs out to a point, approaching and passing us by a gentle curve to the east, and inclining gradually to the south-east, and ultimately disappearing in the distance. The north portion of the horizon is terminated by a bluff headland, round which the water appears to extend to the north. This land passes thence to the east, and forms the north boundary of the visible portion of the lake; and from a higher elevation than that upon which we stood appeared to extend round to the eastern wing. It is covered with vegetation, as also are several islands seen between the north and south shores, apparently about five miles distant from where we stood, their perpendicular cliffs being clearly discerned by aid of the telescope. From the first I had anticipated finding large lakes of fresh water at the termination of the various creeks, or one large lake into which a number of them discharged their waters; but in such I should have discovered flood lines, indicating the rise and fall of the waters, and, even supposing them to have attained their maximum height, the vegetation on some portion of the surface inside the water's edge would have revealed this fact. But in this case there was an entire absence of such marks, the water's edge being clearly defined; and the bed, changing its character so suddenly from an alluvial soil to blue loam, covered by an inch of fine silt, renders it almost beyond the possibility of a doubt that the surface of the water is subject only to the most trifling variation of level, and the absence of deltas at the embouchures of the creeks tends to show that there is no reacting force, but that the waters in times of flood flow uninterruptedly elsewhere, and I am inclined to believe in a generally north-west direction."

THE MISSIONARY INTEREST IN INDIA.—A minute of the Church Missionary Society on the Indian mutiny in its connexion with Christian missions, has been published. It attributes the mutiny (as might be expected) to the indignation of God at our not having 'evangelized' the Hindoos and Mahometans; and, while it advocates toleration of all forms of religion in India, it contends that the British Government there should avow itself as a Christian Government; that the moral law of England should be the moral law of India; that the Bible should be used in the national schools, instead of being, as now, excluded; and that new and enlarged efforts should be made to send out missionaries to India. Several persons, it is stated, are ready to start. In the meanwhile, the Society have lost by the mutiny, to the best of their present knowledge, some 20,000*l.* or 30,000*l.*; but they do not urge the public to supply the want immediately, because they wish not to interfere with the relief fund.

CHURCH MATTERS.—The Archbishop of Canterbury, on Monday morning, met a large body of the clergy at the Canterbury cathedral, and delivered a long address on the affairs of the Church. With respect to the Divorce Bill, he said he disagreed, among other things, with that part which gives the divorced persons liberty to claim again the rites of the marriage office; but he believed that but few persons would be found to claim it. He rejoiced that the church-rate question was in *statu quo*, as it had given time to show that only five parishes in every hundred were opposed to the imposition. It would therefore be unjust, as well as unreasonable, to abolish the rates on the request of so small a number of persons. They should be enforced, however, with tenderness, and only for the absolute necessities of the Church. There had been but few perversions recently—a subject on which he congratulated his hearers; but "he regretted to say that of late some disparagement had been cast upon the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures. Questions had been raised in influential quarters concerning the Divine inspiration of that authority which for so many years had been unquestioned. If the clear statements of the New Testament were made amenable to man's judgment—if their authors could have erred or been misled—where would be the foundation of any of our Christian rites? The subject was too important to be discussed in a desultory manner; but it appeared to him that to doubt the inspiration of Scripture, or to suppose that it contained anything not in accordance with the mind of God, was to attribute to the Almighty a want of foresight which, not to speak irreverently, could not even be expected in fallible man. It was as if the inventor of one of those wonderful and complicated machines which the science of these latter days had contrived were to deposit it in some distant land, or so to adjust it that persons might tamper with it to their own destruction. To his mind it would be less difficult to reject the Scripture altogether than to doubt the inspiration of any part of it." His Grace, having next spoken of the increase of churches and schools in his diocese, adverted to the extension of the episcopate. "Since 1840, nineteen new sees had been founded, and this he held to be among the subjects which the Church had for congratulation. On the other hand, they had to deplore the spread of Romish principles and of latitudinarian speculation, together with the indifference and demoralization of the working classes and the desecration of the Lord's-day consequent on the introduction of railways." Such is Christianity, according to Cantuar.

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*.

THE current number of the *Westminster Review* opens with an article on what may at first sight appear a light and trivial subject: 'Female Dress in 1857.' So far from being really trivial, however, this is rapidly becoming one of our gravest social evils. It is no longer a mere passing caprice of fashion, a temporary eccentricity of taste, but a public nuisance, which the persevering satire of *Punch* and lighter humorists is powerless to abate. For a time we lived in the pleasing hope that the vanishing bonnets and expanding skirts must have natural limits, beyond which the first conditions of their existence could no longer be fulfilled, and that when this point was reached there must be a reaction. But no such reaction is apparent. On the contrary, the bonnets continue to diminish till they have almost reached the *minimum visible*, and the dresses to expand till their awful proportions blot out sun and sky in the foreground of our social life. Female dress is, however, obnoxious to more serious charges than those of vitiated taste, outraged propriety, and violated use, which are, however, in all conscience, sufficiently heavy. It is bad enough that the dress of Englishwomen no longer accomplishes its first end—that it encumbers without clothing the form, so that they encounter wind and storm at once heavy-laden and unsheltered. It is bad enough, again, that to the man of æsthetic mind half the beauty of the world is gone, that he can no longer behold loveliness of form or grace of motion, and that instead of comely matrons and fair maidens he meets now only moving heaps of animated haberdashery. Beauty, however, is a vital and pervading essence which can only be effectually extinguished at enormous cost. And the frightful expense of the present tasteless style of dress is, socially considered, its gravest offence. In this aspect it becomes a national evil, threatening to destroy the peace and comfort of home, and undermine the very foundations of our domestic life. These swollen dresses require ways of life equally hollow, reputations equally inflated to support them, and if the passion for heavy, tasteless, costly dress continues to increase, our social life will become little better than an enormous wind-bag, soon to be pricked into hopeless collapse by a milliner's bodkin or a dressmaker's needle. The subject is, therefore, quite important enough to arrest the attention of the most dignified journals, and we are glad that the *Quarterlies* are beginning to take it up. The article in the *Westminster*, written with knowledge, spirit, and ability, discusses the subject throughout in an earnest, temperate, practical spirit, as will be seen from the following extract touching what is literally the *greatest* evil of the present style:—

The middle-class man, then, finds his house and garden too small. The dinner-table will not accommodate the old number; and if a leaf is inserted, the waiting-maid can hardly get round,—a process the more difficult from the number of breadths in her skirt, and the extent of stiff cord in her petticoat. The most delicate flowers in the garden are cut off by the ladies' hems as they walk the path, and the little greenhouse is no place for such tragedy queens; they cannot move without knocking down half a dozen pots. If the children are young, the parent dares not commit more than one at a time to the charge of the nursemaid, for a neighbour's child was actually swept into the water from a bridge by a stiff skirt which went flaunting by—the wearer being unconscious of the mischief. If he walks with his wife, he has to be on his guard all the time. If the wind blows, he is fettered by her superfluity of garments; and if it rains, no umbrella can cover them both. If the weather is settled fine, the lady's train raises a cloud of dust, and sweeps the path of all loose filth as they go. If they enter the parks, the steel rim of her petticoat cuts his leg as they squeeze through the narrow gate; and if they try the high road, there is too much probability that the whole apparatus may become inverted by a sudden gust catching the balloon. Umbrellas get turned wrong side out; and the existing skirt is much more easy to invert. If it is to be a drive, and not a walk, the good man runs the risk of being dismissed as a haughty actress dismissed an old friend. With a vehement prohibitive gesture she drove him back from the carriage-step, with "Pardon me—I and my dress occupy the carriage." The same women who in their youth marvelled at the slavery to fashion which induced their grandmothers to kneel in the carriage for a drive of many miles to save their lofty head-dresses, now banish husband or father to the box, or compel them to walk, to make room for the accommodation of flounces and steel springs. Sunday is changed. The children cannot go to church, because mamma leaves no room for them; and papa has to stand aside, in the face of the congregation, while his lady is effecting the difficult enterprise of entering her pew. Are the ladies aware that the dullness of church is relieved to bachelor gentlemen by the amusement of watching, and afterwards discussing, the comparative skill of the ladies in passing their pew-doors? We are concerned to find that a new method of getting up Prayer-books and Bibles for church use enables the ladies to find their own amusement while apparently engaged in worship. It seems to be really the fact that the ladies' Prayer-books have a small mirror bound up with the cover,—probably of about the same size as that in the hat-crowns of dandies, which they consult while devoutly covering faces on entering their pews.

In the present travelling season, the trip is found a pursuit of pleasure under difficulties, unless the ladies will retrench their garments. It is now a common thing to take more places everywhere than the number of individuals requiring them; and on cross roads, where coaches and posting are the only means of conveyance, the gentlemen have no chance of room unless the ladies take more places than they want. On the Scotch, English, and Irish lakes, the decks of the small steamers are unsafe for children and other unwary passengers amidst the sweep of hoops and hidden clothes-lines. It is out of the question for the ladies to trust themselves to a pony for a mountain ride, while carrying a balloon about their waists; and they cannot climb to the ridges in a dress as heavy as themselves, and longer than their own heels. If they venture on foreign travel, the prevailing fashion compels a kind and amount of custom-house search highly distasteful to any family man. And where is the recompense of all this? If it is troublesome at home that no wardrobe or closet will hold the household gowns, it is no compensation to witness the effect of those dresses in company. An admiring father, who till lately delighted in his daughter's grace and

lightness of movement and her elegant figure, now sees her deformed and trammelled, whether at the piano, in the dance, or simply sitting on the sofa. In the first case, she can perform only at arm's length: in the second, she steers about like a great steamer on the river, which all boats get out of the way of with all speed; and in the third case, the spectator is reminded of nothing so much as the old way of bathing at path, when the ladies waded about in the ponds, finely dressed to the shoulders, while hoops and the waters concealed all below the waist.

The fourth article, devoted to Mr. BUCKLE's elaborate and acute work on 'The History of Civilization in England,' gives a full analysis of the author's plan, and justly criticizes his fundamental principle, 'that the totality of human actions is governed by the totality of human knowledge.' No doubt knowledge is power, often a social and political power of enormous strength; but not in the narrow sense to which Mr. BUCKLE restricts it, divorced from government, religion, and literature. Such abstract knowledge has never been a moving power amongst men. It is knowledge brought into living union with men's passions and imaginations that produces revolutions, overturns ancient empires, and determines the progress of the race. And it is a serious defect in an historian to underrate the influence of the imagination and the affections as motive powers in the development of national life.

The article on 'Aurora Leigh,' though rather late, is well worth reading; while doing full justice to Mrs. B. BROWNING as a poetess, and, indeed, exaggerating some of her peculiar merits, the author signalizes the false philosophy of her poem more clearly than we have seen done elsewhere.

The last number of the *British Quarterly Review* is weak in the department of literature. It is social, industrial, political, scientific, theological, but not in any marked degree literary. Of the two literary papers in the number, the first, devoted to 'Statius and his Age,' contains an elaborate analysis of the bad taste and barefaced imitations of that weak and pompous writer, well done, but not worth the doing; the second, on 'Béranger,' is a biographical and critical sketch of the great lyric poet, displaying throughout keen, reflective insight, and fine, sympathetic appreciation. It is by far the best account of BÉRANGER we have met with. Here is a description of the man and the poet:—

Béranger is described as having been a little man, of stout, healthy, and cheerful appearance, with lively eyes, and a large, bald forehead. He was never married, and lived latterly as a brisk old French bachelor, with a circle of lady correspondents, some of whom are beginning, we see, to publish his letters. He was polite to English visitors, and knew something of English literature through translations. His habits in composition were slow, and every song he wrote was the result of the most careful study. The thought, the sentiment, came to him suddenly, and often, as he said, at night; but the form and the expression, even to individual lines, rhymes, and words, were submitted to the strictest and most fastidious scrutiny ere his taste was satisfied. Something of this painstaking exactness may be seen in his handwriting, in a specimen of which, prefixed in fac-simile to the large Paris edition of his works, every comma and semicolon is distinctly marked, while the writing itself is close, regular, and neat. The effect as regards the style of Béranger was a perfection of logical accuracy such as has hardly been equalled by any other French poet. He has the Horatian felicity of phrase in an extraordinary degree; and when we add to this the wonderful charm and variety of his metres, it will be seen why, even among lyrical poets, he should present peculiar difficulties to the translator. We have glanced at one or two English translations of songs selected from his entire collection; but, with every wish to make our quotations from him in English rather than in French, we have found it impossible to use any one translation we have seen without such a misrepresentation of the poet as could not be warranted. Scarcely in one instance have the translators made an attempt to keep the metre of the original; which, in a translator of songs, is in itself an unpardonable offence.

THE REBELLION IN INDIA.

The Rebellion in India: How to Prevent Another. By John Bruce Norton.

Richardson Brothers.

WE receive with gratitude a book written in India on the Indian mutiny. But we must also receive it with caution. The writer is an able man, of long and large experience, but, in common with most 'Indians,' military or civilian, he is liable to very warping influences. He is in danger of becoming a partisan; he is in danger of mistaking the colour of public opinion at home; he is in danger of being carried away by his personal feelings. Honest and talented as it is, who will deny that the Indian press overflows with personalities, and who will doubt, after reading this volume, that Mr. Norton is exactly such a writer as might contribute to the *Bengal Hurkaru*, the *Madras Athenæum*, or the *Bombay Telegraph and Courier*? His mind has bent to the opinions of a party; nevertheless, he is a counsellor worth hearing at this unexampled crisis. That which we doubt is his capacity to surmount all prejudice, and with a clear, calm, penetrating eye, to take a bird's-eye view of the actual affairs of India. His sentiments carry him too far. We might also say that, if Mr. Norton were an infallible authority, everything officially done in British India for the last ten years has been wrong—always unwise, frequently immoral. This tendency to exaggeration detracts from the value of a really important publication. Thus Mr. Norton affirms the rebellion to be national; but his evidence amounts to little or nothing. He quotes two or three testimonies as to the bad feeling of the natives; but the only fact cited is, that out of ten theseldars in the Meerut district but one has remained faithful. The villagers in many instances have thrust forth the Christian fugitives and bid them pass on. This may be a proof of enmity or of cowardice. Mr. Norton asks what agricultural population has rallied in defence of order. What Indian agricultural population has ever done so, has ever checked the advance of an enemy, has ever resisted bayonets, or taken part with the minority? The point has no significance whatever. We are better inclined to listen when Mr. Norton comes to the actual incidents of the military revolt. Writing some weeks ago, he notices that at Madras a government ball had been danced out under a European guard, each man having twenty rounds of ball cartridge in his pouch, that Triplicane was in a panic, that certain Mohammedans at

Poonah had offered up prayers for the success of their co-religionists at Delhi, and that, just before the outbreak, the men at Lucknow declared themselves not only ready to bite the greased cartridges, but to eat them if the Company liked. We have little doubt that Mr. Norton's suggestions on military matters go far to explain the origin of the disaffection existing among the Bengal Sepoys. They accord, in many respects, with the views already stated in our columns. We have been particularly struck, however, by his concentration of testimony in support of the assertion that the Indian Government had been long, repeatedly, and incessantly warned of the approaching danger, and had utterly despised to take precautions. "With such an army as that of Bengal, mutiny had become a necessity." The reasons were clearly and emphatically placed before the Board of Control; but that department slumbered, and only awoke when it was necessary to save the empire. Mr. Norton's statement on this subject is overpowering, even if we omit Major Bird's declaration that, when Oude was annexed, the Company's troops offered to aid the King in resisting that act of policy. Who is Major Bird's authority? Who heard the offer? And who told Lord Dalhousie, or nursed the secret in his own breast until it came out at Manchester? We should like to see this story confirmed.

Mr. Norton proposes a considerable increase of the European army in India, arguing that military colonies might be planted on the healthy hills—five thousand men on the Neilgherries, in a central situation, whence they might descend at an hour's notice upon any of the plains around. But he confines himself to theoretical explanations of the causes which he believes have led to the revolt. At the head of the rebels are the Mohammedans whom we have dispossessed, making their ancient palaces our own, and curbing their ambitious pride. Next are the Brahmans, who have lost a large portion even of their moral ascendancy. "They no longer fatten on the revenue of the country, or thrive by the oppression of the masses." Then come the great Zemindars, and other landholders, whose estates have passed away from them. "But there anything like hatred or jealousy stops. The great bulk of the people, the ryots and cultivators of the soil, are better off under our Government than any of its predecessors. Our policy is all in their favour." This from an avowed enemy of the East India Company is candid, and is no more than the truth; but how can it be reconciled with Mr. Norton's previous argument to show that the natives, as a body, are disaffected, or with his subsequent proposal to restore to grinding oppression the people of some considerable territory? He says: "It is not possible to conceive a greater calamity to the people of India than the present dissolution of the bonds between them and us." Then how can he ask the British Government to restore to their thrones a set of princes who would play the Pindaree with their people, and create in the provinces submitted to their sway a woeful contrast to the districts under English jurisdiction? What kingdom would be sacrificed? Oude, or Sindh, or the Punjab? Would he replace the crown upon the head of the despot whose tax-gatherers carried firebrands among the villages, on the Ameers who levelled the habitations of the people to make room for their hunting-ground, or the Sikh chieftains who twice invaded our frontier? It is well, indeed, to exempt the Punjab from the list of wanton and worthless annexations; every man in the camp before Delhi has reason to be thankful that he might look to Lahore, when it was useless to look to Calcutta. The possession of the Punjab gave us a basis of operations in Upper India the importance of which is not to be calculated. But we cannot consent to adopt Mr. Norton's antipathy to the late governor-general; nor do we think he estimates at their due worth the opinions of Mr. Prinsep, and Mr. Campbell, whose views as to the native States are contradictory of his own. When the Neemuch rebels said to their officers, "You Banachats, have you been faithful to the King of Oude?" we had the opinions of old Oudian soldiers; when the Mahratta cried from the Sattara scaffold against the dethronement of the Rajah, he spoke as the ex-subject of an ex-king; but he made no reference to Oude. We have heard as yet of no revolt in the Carnatic. But Mr. Norton makes a significant suggestion when he says that, when forty thousand of the subjects of the ex-King of Oude rapidly enlisted in the Bengal army from that kingdom, the Government should have been roused to suspicion. Forty thousand soldiers—ten times that number of their relatives:—we need not be surprised at the enormous rabble gathered about Lucknow. A third of the Bengal army was levied in a newly conquered province! Yet the insurrection was not begun by them; they took the hint from Midnapore and Meerut. Mr. Norton argues all these topics copiously and boldly, and although we do not accept the totality of his conclusions, we have found his volume to be one of high interest and of no little value.

NEW NOTES ON PHRENOLOGY.

Phrenology made Practical, and Popularly Explained. By Frederick Bridges.

Low and Co.

The Refugee. A Novel. Founded on Phrenological Observations. By Alfred Godwine, Ph.D.

Hirschfeld.

This new study of Phrenology is largely occupied with considerations on the heads of murderers. Mr. Bridges is a master of the theory he undertakes to expound, but he deals moderately with its antagonists. In all respects, he is a writer who deserves at least to have his views fairly represented, and, for our own part, we prefer to describe than to discuss the conclusions set forth in his small, but well-packed, neatly arranged volume. Phrenology is, as yet, an idea. It may or may not take rank among the sciences; at all events, the greatest amount of reasoning will elicit the greatest amount of truth. We think that, in our age, there are so many minds ready to welcome with respect the propositions of bold thinkers, that no rational hypothesis runs the risk of foundering amidst universal prejudice and the scorn of the ignorant. There is toleration even for spiritualism, for clairvoyance, for electro-biology; phrenology is in advance of all these, since it has established a certain set of principles, which, though not sufficient to justify the positivism of its preachers, nevertheless point the way to future developments, and encourage us in hoping that some permanent

advantage to the human mind may be derived from the speculations of Gall, Spurzheim, Mr. Combe, and Mr. Bridges. Mr. Bridges himself has constructed, upon phrenological lines, a model head, and has invented a mathematical instrument which he calls a Phreno-physiometer. With the facts stated in his account of historical heads most persons are familiar. We all know what heads were possessed by Pericles, Mirabeau, Danton, Franklin, and Napoleon, by the Caribs and by the Hindoos. We are aware, moreover, of the use which has been made of the classification of temperaments—Kirke White, Keats, Cowper, and Pope being of the nervous, Shakspeare of the nervous sanguine, Milton of the nervous-fibrous sanguine, Julius Cæsar, Oliver Cromwell, and Napoleon of the fibrous-sanguine nervous more or less, Wellington of the fibrous nervous, and Dr. Gall of the sanguine-fibrous nervous. Here the terms of the discussion are essentially, and perhaps necessarily, vague. Our knowledge of the nerves and blood is limited, in spite of anatomy and analysis. So, also, is our knowledge of the brain. We have advanced beyond Hippocrates, who regarded it as a sponge; Aristotle, who held it to be as a humid mass, intended to temper the heat of the body; Descartes, who looked upon the little pineal gland as the habitation of the mind; and others, who thought the brain was designed simply to balance the face and prevent it from inclining forward; but what is the value of the great commissures of the brain, of the pineal gland itself, of the mamillary bodies, of the infundibulum? Neither anatomy nor phrenology can tell us. What proportion of the blood in the human body goes to supply the brain? Haller says one-fifth, Munro one-tenth; the general opinion is that it receives four times as much as any other organ of equal bulk; but there is no certainty in the matter. The anatomist is still an explorer; the phrenologist is upon his track, and sometimes far in advance of him; but then phrenology is more audacious than anatomy. According to their view, if the head of William Palmer could have been remodelled and the section marked C on the diagram could have been cut out, he never would have been a poisoner. We have side, front, back, and top views of his head, and an ugly, heavy, misshapen head it certainly is; but Thurtell's is worse, he having, as Mr. Bridges says, "a basilar brain of the perfect murdering type." If this could be established beyond a doubt, the governors of prisons should be empowered to shave the heads of all the criminals under their charge, to apply the Phreno-physiometer, and to detain in perpetual custody all who proved to have "basilar brains of the perfect murdering type." As partial mental idiots and perfect moral idiots, it would be a mercy to them and a safeguard to society to keep their dangerous hands from acting upon the hints of their basilar brains. We are not laughing at Mr. Bridges, but merely trying to apply his suggestions to some practical end. Palmer, he tells us, had a shallow moral region, an excess of animal feelings, great perceptive acuteness, a low, cunning cleverness, but an almost total want of practical judgment. Compare his head with that of Mr. Combe, and we have a type and anti-type. William Dove, again, was idiotic and naturally vicious, and ought to have been, according to the Phreno-physiometer rule, deprived of liberty from his childhood. There were positive organic defects in his brain, but we are not quite sure whether we understand Mr. Bridges on this point. Could he have told, before examining the interior structure of Dove's head, whether that man ought not to have been allowed personal liberty and that he was in one sense a cannibal, or that Marley's head demonstrated him to be a brigand and a desperate freebooter? If not—if it be necessary to anatomize the brain—why, there is little chance of ascertaining who has a propensity for assassination until he has been hanged for indulging in it. But we imagine, from one remark of Mr. Bridges, that he would undertake, if appointed inspector of penal settlements, to determine what criminals should, and what criminals should not, be allowed tickets of leave. "The ticket-of-leave system is evidently wanting in the means by which to determine the natural tendencies of the criminals permitted to go at large. But this difficulty may now be overcome, and criminals classified with practical certainty." Yet we can conceive some embarrassments arising from such an experiment. The convict, claiming conditional manumission, might produce certificates of good behaviour for five years, and, indeed, every requisite testimony in his favour; but here Mr. Bridges would step forward, saying, "This man has a basilar formation; he must be kept in irons; if you let him go you may become responsible for a murder." It would be necessary to establish a very certain test before condemning men to life-long captivity on account of their basilar phreno-metrical angles of forty degrees. It may be true that this angle marked the brains of Barbour, Gleeson Wilson, Jackson, Waddington, Rush, and Fieschi; but do six examples supply an infallible rule? Greenacre, the worst of murderers, and Mrs. Gottfried, the worst of murderesses, had the worst of basilar phreno-physiometrical angles, says Mr. Bridges; but from what he adds we are afraid he would be rather a formidable agent in the hands of a continental chief of police. Fieschi, he remarks, was, from a basilar point of view, "the true type of the murderer and conspirator; and I am sorry to say that I have met with too many of this class who have talked largely of political rights and patriotism; but I often found that notions of moral and political rights had a very dangerous range of action." We hope Mr. Bridges has supplied no physio-phrenometers to the police of Paris or Vienna. He sums up thus:—

In the skull of King Robert Bruce the basilar phreno-metrical angle is 40 degrees; in the skull of Burns the poet it is 25 degrees.

I have met with distinguished warriors and sportsmen in whom the angle was not more than 25 degrees, and they had great aversion to cruelty. The angle in the cast taken from the head of Napoleon after death is 30 degrees. The angle is 40 degrees in Rush, Gleeson, Wilson, Robert Marley, Thurtell, Palmer, Dove, Barbour, and Waddington, who was executed at York for murder at Sheffield. It is 25 degrees in the head of Mr. George Combe, Rev. Dr. Raffles, Mr. Joseph Hume, Captain Parry, Dr. Spurzheim, and Dr. Epps.

Several of the murderers are pointed at as gluttons or epicures. Rush gave strict orders that he should be provided with a sucking-pig and apple-sauce during his trial; Palmer's appetite never failed him; to the very last he was exceedingly anxious about his suppers. Jackson, during the night before his

execution, eat frequently with a hearty relish, and displayed an intense love of food, tobacco, and brandy-and-water. Barclay, the Glasgow murderer, was even more remarkable in this respect, and two or three hours before being hanged eat as much as would have sufficed for three ordinary men. Another characteristic is noticed—Secretiveness.

This organ was a leading feature in Palmer; and under the most trying circumstances, he could prevent expressing the slightest emotion of his feelings. The remarks made by Palmer's groom are strictly illustrative of Secretiveness in his master. "He was a singular man. He never changed countenance whatever happened. We used to notice it as we passed by. We never could tell whether he had won or lost."

When Field and the other detectives called on Palmer, and informed him of the suspicions that Walter Palmer had not been fairly dealt with, and that they were going to make inquiries, Palmer replied, "Quite right," without the least expression of feeling. They thought they would try him further, and said 'they had also doubts about his wife's death;' but he never said anything beyond "Very right and proper." Simpson, one of the detectives in question, is stated to have said, that he never witnessed such an impassibility in all his life. He expected that Palmer would have jumped up and knocked them down; but he never stirred, but went on sipping his wine and cracking his walnuts as unconcerned as possible.

Secretiveness is very large in the head of Rush, which led him to conceive that the mask he wore when he murdered his victims perfectly concealed him from recognition. He never appeared to consider that his peculiar manner of carrying his head would point out his identity and lead to his detection. His large Secretiveness made him feel perfectly secure within himself, and he, like Palmer, thought all his movements impenetrable.

Murderers in general, according to this theory, are wanting in caution. Rush, with all his power of secrecy, manifested the most singular want of circumspection; Palmer was literally reckless; both, however, were excessively vain, like the majority of their class.

These studies of the heads of murderers are not without their value. The thoughtful reader, of course, need not be warned against allowing to every circumstance mentioned by Mr. Bridges the interpretation he chooses to put upon it; but we may say that, in general, he evinces a desire to be candid, although his convictions are so strong that they stamp all human nature according to a single pattern. He is of those who believe that 'metaphysical philosophy as a great power has been, but no longer is,' a proposition easy enough to assert; yet not likely to meet with more than a sectional and temporary acceptance. We have been considerably interested in his book, which we commend to public notice as presenting the latest view of phrenological science, as it is understood by the adepts in that Illumination.

The author of *The Refugee* claims to be ranked among phrenologists; we therefore give him a place. But his book is a mystery. We know not how much or how little is intended as reality; whether the writer's name is really Alfred Godwine, or when he gives people fictitious titles. He is free enough in the use of proper names, and there is more of invidious personality than of phrenological observation in his story. However, vague, irregular, and indiscreet as it is, the volume is an amusing curiosity. It is evidently the work of a foreigner, who has seen much of the world; that we might know from the orthography, faultless as it generally is, and from the style, although it evinces a most creditable command over the English language. The hero is one Skreny, a Hungarian and a poet, who gossips about Lamartine, Béranger, Mazzini, Victor Hugo, and a score of other celebrities, with careless ease. Saphir, the Austrian poet, he says, was once asked by Baron Rothschild, of Vienna, to write something in his album; he wrote "Lend me two hundred guilders and forget them." The great speculator did not refuse. Skreny tells us how Balzac was wont to live 'over the Café du Cardinal' and what were his favourite dishes. Moreover, he describes himself fighting in the revolution of 1848, flying to Paris, trying to obtain employment on the public journals, and being informed by Dr. Véron that the *Constitutionnel* dared not advocate Constitutionalism in Prussia since that would weaken the claims of France upon the Rhenish provinces. In Paris he was unfortunate and saw the interior of Clichy, although he enjoyed happier episodes—the acquaintance of Ancelot, Ponsard, Fazy, and De Vigny. He was in the streets when they ran with the blood of December, 1851; but next day was dismissed for having doubted the legitimacy of the Emperor, and for having circulated certain anecdotes implicating the men of the day. In London, he was delighted. England, he says, is not a European China. It is progressive: the ladies improve in their attire; its climate, though praised by Agricola and Tacitus, is bad; but what of India, Spain, Germany, and America? No women have such exquisite waists as English women. Their manners are all grace—at least the manners of those whom he met in London and at Nice. At Nice, moreover, he saw the Prince of Monaco, who had just sold his coach to pay a tradesman's bill; Kossuth, Mazzini, and Saffi are brought in turns upon the stage, with a Scotch lord and lady, Madame Müller, Kinkel, and a certain 'Prince of Colchis,' against whom the author directs a sarcastic chapter. At last, Skreny became a phrenologist; hence this book, or, at least, its title. He told a Crimean hero that he was not heroic, a nobleman's son that his brains were exhausted, a young lady that she was liable to be deceived, an editor that he ought to have been a baker, Ledru Rollin that he had wind in his brains, and the Lord Chief Justice, who brought him a criminal to examine, that the fault lay with those who had selected a sedentary life for a man fitted by nature for an active one. Phrenology, therefore, is making way, after a fashion.

THE LAKE DISTRICT.

Rambles in the Lake District in July, 1857. By Harry Hardknot.

Whittaker and Co.

The characteristics of that part of Westmoreland, Cumberland, and Lancashire popularly termed the Lake District, must, indeed, have sadly changed and woefully deteriorated when, in a mere three days' sojourn, the tourist gets continually entangled among nuisances like these: A cotton-mill, ironworks with old tumble-down buildings, men with black faces and red clothes, red carts piled with red mineral, red horses, red drivers, the stink of the forge, and Jerry shops;

again, a blacking manufactory—men, horses, carts, buildings, everything partaking of the character of the employment, and wearing a grimy look; a bobbin-mill, including within its operations the manufacture of Holloway's 250 gross of pill-boxes weekly, together with thousands of supplementary brush and mop handles. Everything, as in the great city the author had just fled from, goes, as the Pacha emphatically termed it, "Whirr! whirr! whirr!—all upon wheels—all upon wheels!"

Nor are we at all disposed to admire as he does the manner and deportment of the rustics in that portion of England Mr. Hardknot has undertaken to portray. Your northern villager seems far 'too canny' to meet our southern ideas of rural simplicity. His 'plain speaking' has a dash of impertinence, to which this said plain speaking—as in more polished communities—serves but as a stalking-horse, behind which many a malicious bolt is shot. By-the-by, their appreciation of certain individuals of the so-called 'Lake school' is prodigiously quaint and amusing. It has been truly said, a prophet hath no honour in his own country; and the impression left by certain celebrities of the school, long resident among these Westmoreland clod-hoppers, is in strong confirmation of the truth of the axiom. "They did not think much on Wordsworth or Southey, and would like to know whether any yan has takken till his job." Their wur some talk aboot yan Kenny'sor (Tenny's son), as wur at Cunynston, but t' fellow did lyle else but smooke." The man of Kent would, perhaps, require a glossary to aid his interpretation of our countryman's Doric. By 'job' nothing less is meant than the honourable office of Poet Laureate, who, in our juvenile days, 'when George the Third was king,' earned his annual butt of sherry sack by writing odes in celebration of the royal natal day. As to the gentleman so irreverently stigmatized for his attachment to the 'weed,' he surely can be no other than Mr. Tennyson, a delightful poet, though of the Lakes (or Fens), and therefore entitled to a more genial epitaph than that bestowed upon him by the north-country road-scraper.

But to return. Patiently, during a summer of almost tropical heat and unwonted rural temptations, had we sat vainly sighing for the pleasures of hill and valley, even as the hart panteth after the water brooks. But emancipation came not. Her 'Majesty's Servants,' indeed, having duly digested the annual mess of Greenwich whitebait, took their *congé* and departed—Lord Palmerston to his patrimonial acres, through which for miles flows that prime of England's trout streams, the Hampshire Test, and was returning each evening with shoulders aching under the weight of his full-gorged pannier. Pannure, ever impatient to wander, rifle in hand,

'Midst lone Invermark's hazel shades,

had been driven almost frantic by the weekly glowing telegraphic reports of his Scottish foresters. Even the Council Chamber re-echoed with the low and dolorous accents of his sylvan lament:—

My heart's in the Hiellands, my heart is not here,
My heart's in the Hiellands, a chasing the deer,
A chasing the wild deer, the hart, and the roe,
My heart's in the Hiellands, wherever I go.

At length, he too disappeared, and is next heard of, one day, up to his waist in the heather of a grouse cover,—then, as having stalked a stag of ten —'the fattest of this season'—in company with the equally successful Lord Stanley of Alderley. Should Invermark, like Balmoral, be beyond the reach of telegraph, we trust that the war minister, ere quitting his post, carefully provided that our brave soldiers have every appliance and means to boot for stalking the Sepoy demon rebels as effectually as his Lordship proposes to stalk the antlered monarch of the Highland wastes.

Our turn came at last. From Euston-square the journey was rapid to the ancient border town of Shrewsbury, with its quaint dwellings, all gable and pointed arch—its Welsh bridge and Welsh quarter, so suggestive of estrangement between alien races, though separated only by the breadth of an inconsiderable stream. That stream, however, here dwindling to a clear, gravely rapid is no other than

Severn swift, guilty of maiden's death,

of Miltonic fame, and at its termination expanding into an estuary five miles in width.

Intending to make our legs our compasses, like the worthy Martinus Scriblerus, during the whole of this three weeks' excursion, we slung our pannier, and, rod in hand, departed from the station and the town. Wandering along a valley skirted by great conical hills, densely clothed at their base with autumnal-tinted oaks, but shooting upwards in bare rose-tinted pyramids into the blue ether, the path at length wound close to the water-side. At this season most rivers of the principality teem with salmon, salmon-trout, the trout of the river, and that delicious species of *Salmo salar*, in Welsh styled sewin—a morsel worthy of Lucullus—never yet seen within the confines of Billingsgate, and therefore likely to be wanting even at the great inauguration banquet of the worthy Sir Robert Carden on the 9th of November.

Every fisherman should properly be his own 'fly maker.' Those who have not patience, time, and ingenuity necessary for the attainment of this art, may invoke the aid of our worthy neighbour, Mr. Charles Farlow, in the Strand. As, however, some enthusiastic tourist, pinning his faith upon the *Leader's* sporting reminiscences, may choose to travel in our footsteps, we will just indicate two flies which at this fug end of the season will assuredly fill his basket. Let him pluck one of the brown freckled hackles from the neck of a blue dun cockerel, a breed of which your Welsh angler seems to enjoy the monopoly, and twisting it, *secundum artem*, round the top of a No. 7 hook, let him form below a body of strong yellow wool, mingled with the dark fur with yellow tips from the ear of a jack hare, and rib with fine gold thread. This will be his point fly or stretcher; for the usual drop fly, the blood-red feather with black butt growing on a game fowl's neck; the body, black ostrich herl and silver ribs. Here you have the famous coeh y bon ddhu of Welsh anglers. These two are most effective during all autumn; with just ten besides, fish are killed during spring and summer also; they form, as quaint old Izak Walton would say, a jury of flies that shall condemn every trout in the river.

With the two first named we went sedulously to work, casting, light as a

snow-flake, upon the eddying rapids. A sewin of three pounds weight quickly made his rush at the hare's ear from behind a great black mass of rock, that rising above the water's surface separated it into a double current. It was just the sort of place one might anticipate finding a fish of his respectable proportions, lying in ambush for all things edible floating by upon the current, 'and wagging his fins at every silly fly.' He was thorough game. Thrice he leaped a yard or two from the surface when struck. Round spun the reel, and the water shot from the taut line in a shower of rain-drops; but escape there was none. After a ten minutes' fight he turned up his broad silvery side, and we safely landed him upon a patch of yellow sand. A dozen other captures, principally large grayling, succeeded; but, with the sun now in his zenith, and the fish no longer rising, it was time to dine. No hostel lay in sight, but to one who has endured tent life in the Crimea it matters not. There was bread in the wallet, fish in the pannier, a brandy flask likewise, and hard by the crystal stream to qualify its contents. So we proceeded to extemporize an *al fresco cuisine* underneath the shelter of a great tree, through whose foliage the sunbeams fell in golden tracery upon the stones below. Plenty of drift wood lay around Indian fashion, then, we heaped a large fire over some broad flat shingles and in due time sweeping them away laid on the fish, well cleansed in the running stream. Other heated stones were supported above, and the glowing embers drawn all round; resulting, as might be anticipated, in a most successful cookery, whose delightful odour circulated through the air.

Seated comfortably under the tree, our captures, except two or three reserved, were soon reduced to the mere skeletons of what they had been. An ancient bridge stood a few yards off. Too busily engaged in discussing the sweet wholesome refreshment which Providence had furnished, no heed was taken of passers-by, if any such there were. At length,

Sated hunger bade his brother thirst
Produce the bowl;

and whilst in the act of dipping for a cup of water, a sweet voice, though with an unmistakable Welsh intonation, sounded from above, saying, "Won't you please have some milk?" We raised our eyes to the bridge, and there, her elbows supported by the parapet, on which her milk-pail also rested, stood a young girl with a handsome dark gipsy face, and wearing the native costume of round beaver hat, frilled cap, and crimson farthingale. She had doubtless been for some time intently watching the dinner operations, for a Saxon stranger in these parts, being a real live curiosity, is not to be passed unheeded. To burst through the little hazel copse that clothed the steep bank leading from the river to the road and bridge, was the work of a moment. But the drinking-cup lay down amongst the shingles, and an attempt to imbibe the luscious fluid from the pail only resulted in the deposition of a quart at least within the waistcoat instead of beneath it. How cheerily did her merry laugh ring out at the sight of this ludicrous mishap. Then, with a deep blush at this freedom towards a stranger, she said, "Stop, I fetch cup." Away, like a stag, bounded this daughter of the Cymri—over the stile, through the long meadow, up the green hill slope she held on with unabated breath, disappearing within a white farm-house at its summit. In Wales, every rustic building is coated by the lime-brush. They whiten the house, its roof, the stile, the roadway boundary stones, the village church, and even the graves. Two thousand years ago Tacitus remarked the 'whitened cottages of the Britons.' How scrupulously this Celtic usage is traditionally preserved by their modern descendants, we have shown.

But see, here comes our Hebe, clearing at a bound the haggard stile, down the green slope, and once more at the bridge. With the prettiest of dipping curtseys, blushing, smiling, she removes from her basket the snowy napkin which covers a cream cheese, the finest of butter in a little crock, cakes, a bottle, and drinking-glass. Great as was her kindness to the wayfarer, her English proved small indeed. So, while discussing a portion of these delicious viands seated on the bridge parapet, our first Welsh lesson consisted in the acquirement of their native names—'Barra kaus-barra mynin—cwr ddha.' What return could be proffered for such spontaneous hospitality? The remaining contents of the pannier suggested themselves. "Indeed, she would rather not. Her brother was piscotwr—i. e. an angler. They had a noble brook below the farm on the opposite side of the hill, with great silver eels under every stone, and spotted trouts in every rocky pool; better even than Severn. Would I come up to the farm, and go fishing with her brother, to-morrow?" We need not record the reply. But how the sport turned out in that excursion time and space will not allow of a description here. At some future opportunity the reader shall go with us, not only to that hazel-clothed brook, but up also among the far-off green hills, where the father of our pretty hostess pastures his thousand sheep. There, in a lone lake named Llyn y Bugail—'The Shepherd's Pool'—from some long-forgotten but perhaps romantic legend—though the lordly *Salmo salar* exists not—there is store of pike, perch, tench, carp, and eels. How we loaded a stout peasant man with these, until he literally staggered with his burden down the mountain path, our friends shall also learn when next we meet.

Mr. Harry Hardknot's little volume, which suggests these touring reminiscences, furnishes a most sure and acceptable guide for all whom time and circumstance limit to a hasty survey of the English lakes. His descriptions of scenery exhibit a true poetic taste—we mean an unaffected appreciation of whatever is beautiful in Nature. The very economic outlay by which his three days' excursion was so satisfactorily enjoyed, will certainly induce numbers to make his Handbook their guide in any projected ramble in his footsteps.

THREE LOVE STORIES.

The Course of True Love Never Did Run Smooth. By Charles Reade. Bentley. THESE three slight sketches constitute a fair representation of the kind of ability possessed by Mr. Charles Reade. He tells a story violently and rapidly; he constructs, with much labour, short, hard sentences; he invents dramatic situations, which, if remote from the possibilities of life, are nevertheless amusing. Considered simply as a writer, his success is mediocre. His style

is characteristically bad—crude, irregular, mechanical; but, at times, it swells into eloquence, or sharpens into epigram. Mr. Reade, however, scarcely does justice to himself when he defies the laws of punctuation, and makes a boast of his neglect. Some of his paragraphs have to be read twice before we can get at the meaning. Does this imply contempt of criticism, or ignorance? It cannot be ignorance. Mr. Reade is a man of culture, and has a vigorous mind. We are afraid that he considers himself superior to all literary codes, and this spirit would account for his inveterate habit of jerking off his antipathies and prejudices, as though they were round shot, knocking society to splinters. Perhaps the weakness which makes him idolize the First Napoleon, tempts him to imitate the double-shotted style in which the Emperor was accustomed to speak. It would be unfair, of course, to create an impression that Mr. Charles Reade does nothing more, in this volume, than make a display of himself and his particular crotchets. On the contrary, he constructs three tales, two of which are really entertaining, the other—'Art'—being forced, farcical, and, notwithstanding, dull. 'The Bloomer' is an agreeable fragment of the extravaganza class. It presents a young American heiress, betrothed to an Englishman, but determined to triumph over conventionality and wear forbidden garments. Her lover blames the folly; they quarrel; she persists in making her appearance at a ball as a Bloomer; he quits America that night for England. But, in other scenes and after days they meet again, and the lady, around whose limbs are furled a pair of silken trousers, is enabled, by her power of swimming, to rescue the gentleman out of a river. He then says she may wear what she pleases; moderate in victory, she resolves in future to discard Turkish and Persian fashions, and so the romance winds up with a pretty moral. There is one good passage in the story—a masquerade of costumes. In 'Clouds and Sunshine' there is a good deal of mock tragedy mixed up with a good deal of audacious satire, Mr. Reade having privileged himself to laugh at science, no less than at nature. Well, they can avenge themselves, and no harm will be done. We have marked two passages for extract. The first, *à propos* of a rural merry-making, is the best in the book:—

The fiddlers being merry, the dancers were merry; the dancers being merry, the fiddlers said to themselves "Aha! we have not missed fire," and so grew merrier still; and thus the electric fire of laughter and music darted to and fro. Dance, sons and daughters of toil! None had ever a better right to dance than you have this sunny afternoon in clear September. It was you who painfully ploughed the stiff soil; it was you who trudged up the high incommencing furrow and cast abroad the equal seed. You that are women bowed the back and painfully drilled holes in the soil, and poured in the seed; and this month past you have all bent, and with sweating brows cut down and housed the crops that came from the seed you planted. Dance! for those yellow ricks, trophies of your labour say you have a right to; those barns, bursting with golden fruit, swear you have a right to. Harvest-tide comes but once a year. Dance! sons and daughters of toil. Exult over your work, smile with the smiling year, and, in this bright hour, oh, cease, my poor souls, to envy the rich and great! Believe me, they are never, at any hour of their lives, so cheery as you are now. How can they be? With them dancing is tame work, an every-day business—no rarity, no treat—don't envy them—God is just, and deals the sources of content with a more equal hand than appears on the surface of things. Dance, too, without fear; let no puritan make you believe it is wrong; things are wrong out of season, and right in season; to dance in harvest is as becoming as to be grave in church. The Almighty has put it into the hearts of insects to dance in the afternoon sun, and of men and women in every age and every land to dance round the gathered crop, whether it be corn, or oil, or wine, or any other familiar miracle that springs up sixty-fold and nurtures and multiplies the life of man. More fire, fiddlers! play to the foot, play to the heart, the sprightly 'Day in June.' Ay! foot it freely, lads and lasses; my own heart is warmer to think you are merry once or twice in your year of labour—dance, my poor brothers and sisters, sons and daughters of toil!

The second exhibits Mr. Reade in a tragic mood:—

All eyes turned and fastened upon Rachael; and those who saw her at this moment will carry her face and her look to their graves, so fearful was the anguish of a high spirit ground into the dust and shame; her body seemed that moment to be pierced with a hundred poisoned arrows. She rose white to her very lips, and stood in the midst of them quivering like an aspen-leaf, her eyes preternaturally bright and large, and she took one uncertain step forwards, as if to fling herself on the weapons of scorn that seemed to hem her in; and she opened her mouth to speak, but her open lips trembled, and trembled, and no sound came. And all the hearts round, even the old farmers, began now to freeze and fear at the sight of this wild agony.

The stories are no more than ephemerals; but, upon the whole, they are pleasant to read, and may attain a certain sort of popularity.

The Arts.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

MR. KEAN reopens the PRINCESS'S on Monday night with the *Tempest*, which has not yet attained the usual 'run' of revivals at that house.

"The house," says the *Times*, "has been so thoroughly renovated, that not a square inch of the original surface is now visible. The chief defect, which consisted in a predominance of hot heavy colour, is rectified by the adoption of a light *renaissance* style, in which French white and gold predominate. The panels of the dress circle are adorned with a series of paintings from the works of Shakespeare, as performed at the establishment. These comprise 'the Vision of Queen Katharine,' 'the Trial of Hermione,' 'the first appearance of the Ghost to Hamlet,' 'Richard II. abdicating his Crown,' 'the Caldron Scene in *Macbeth*,' 'Falstaff contemplating the body of Hotspur,' 'Hubert and Arthur,' 'Titania in her Bower,' and 'the Interview between Prospero and Ariel in the presence of the sleeping Miranda.' Between the panels are a series of the Shakespearian Kings,—John, Richard II., Henry IV., Henry V., Henry VI., Edward IV., Richard III., Henry VII., and Henry VIII.,—all at full length and historically costumed. The ceiling is beautifully painted with an allegorical subject, and there is a superb new drop-curtain by Messrs. Grieve and Telbin, representing a drapery of crimson tapestry, which, partially withdrawn, reveals a statue of Shakespeare. The renovation of the house has been effected by Mr. Charles Kuckuch, decorator to the King of Hanover."

Mr. T. P. Cooke's engagement continues at the ADOLPH, and he seems to be going through the list of all his great sea parts. On Monday night, he reappeared in the old SWANSEA drama of *My Poll and my Partner Joe*, now almost forgotten, but once 'all the rage.' We need scarcely say he renewed his original success.

THE AMERICAN FRIGATE PLYMOUTH.—Captain Dahlgren and the officers of the Plymouth, which has been lying in the Southampton Water for the last few weeks, were entertained last Saturday at a sumptuous banquet given them by Mr. Alderman Andrews at his Winchester residence. The frigate has since sailed on her return to Washington.

A CHARGE of a somewhat novel character was preferred at Bow-street on Monday against a person of ladylike appearance and manners, described in the summons as 'Elizabeth Farrel, otherwise Mrs. Billings,' who was summoned for forging the signature of Emily Leach to a telegraphic message. The defendant said her name was Elizabeth Billings, and she pleaded 'Not Guilty.' The original message bore date the 20th September, and was as follows:—"Return by first train; your mother is dangerously ill." The word 'dying' had been written, but scratched out. The signature was 'El. Leach.' The alleged illness was a fiction; and the object of the imposition seems to have been to enable Miss Farrel to obtain an interview with the person to whom the message was addressed—Mr. William Billings, a surgeon at Yarmouth, and brother of Mrs. Leach; but he is stated not to have come. It appeared that he had seduced Miss Farrel under promise of marriage; and her counsel, Mr. Sleight, contended that such a device for the sake of bringing about a meeting could not be called a forgery. "The essence of the forgery," he remarked, "is the intent to defraud, and I think if you apply your mind to that point you will not say that any such felonious intent is shown. I defy any one to search all the books and produce anything like a parallel case. It would lead to most fearful abuse if such a precedent were established. We should have persons punished for sending valentines in a false name, if it came to that." Mr. Jardine was inclined to agree that there was no proof of a criminal intent, but said it was as gross a fraud as one could well conceive. Mrs. Leach, who showed a strong animus against Miss Farrel, wanted to read a letter which she said would throw some light on that lady's character; but this was not allowed, and the summons was dismissed.

MR. SPRAGUE, the gentleman who last week, together with another, rescued a girl from drowning in the ornamental water in Trafalgar-square, and who was treated with great rudeness and inattention at Charing-cross Hospital, where the girl was taken, but not admitted, attended last Saturday at the Bow-street police-office (where the case was originally brought forward), to reaffirm the truth of his statements, which had been impugned by the authorities at the hospital. He said that he had received an impertinent letter from the clerk, who had hinted that the allegations were 'wholly void of truth,' and who invited Mr. Sprague to be present at an inquiry before the governors. Mr. Jardine, the magistrate, said he had no authority to interfere, but he felt strongly on the subject, which had been much too lightly treated. Mr. Sprague said he should certainly be present at the inquiry.—In the course of Monday, the girl was again brought up, when her mother attended and stated that she had been decoyed from her home by a person who kept a house of bad repute in Eagle-court, who was constantly seeking to regain her control over her. If the magistrate would send an officer to caution this woman against any further interference, the mother would undertake the charge of the defendant. Mr. Jardine undertook to do this, and the girl was given up to her mother.

MURDERS BY A MANIAC.—The Inverness Circuit Court was opened on Wednesday, the Lord Justice Clerk presiding, when Angus Macphiee L'fhaiclate, in the island of Benbecula, was brought up on the charge of having murdered Mary Macphiee, his aunt, Angus Macphiee, his father, and Catherine Macinnes, his mother, all of whom were persons of an advanced age. The prisoner in a fit of insanity attacked his father, mother, and aunt, and murdered them one after another on the 9th of last July. The evidence clearly proved the insanity of the prisoner, who said he was the Christ, and that he had the divine command to commit the murders, and was doing God service. He also said he had intended to murder some others. The jury found him insane, and he was ordered to be kept in custody. The Lord Justice Clerk administered a reproof to one of the witnesses named Macsween, a ground officer of Colonel Gordon, and a member of the parochial board, for having failed to send him to an asylum.—*Edinburgh Express.*

THE LOSS OF THE TRANSIT.—An officer who went out in the ill-fated Transit writes an account of the disaster from the Island of Banca, two hundred and twenty miles from Singapore. His letter is dated July 12th, and in it we read:—"The first embarked were the sick, a company of the 90th, and a company of the 59th, and they were landed on the reef. They had to be landed there, as, if they had proceeded to the island, those on the ship would, in all likelihood, have sunk before the return of the boats. These were four times filled before all on the ship were in safety. The ship's crew, who were the last to leave, went at once to the island, and the boats then made three trips to the reef for those of us who were on it. It was dark before all were landed. This was not attained too soon, as the rock on which we stood gradually became covered by the rising tide, and was totally hidden from sight before the last of us had reached the land. Thirty tons of powder, all the shot

and shells and small-arm ammunition, all the stores, the medical comforts, commissariat tents and baggage—in fact, everything—have been lost. The vessel, however, has not yet sunk, though under water from the funnel sternmost, and split in half both on the port and starboard. The rock on which she split holds her securely until a gale of wind shall scatter her to pieces. You will, as an old soldier, be glad to hear that nothing could have been more truly heroic than the conduct of the men; it was splendid, and worthy of antiquity, or shall I say of the British soldier? When first the crash came, all the men on the troop-deck made a rush to the gangway, but Major Barnston, 90th, ordered every man back to his mess. This command they instantly obeyed, though the ship was trembling like a frightened child, and they could hear and see the water gradually rising to their feet. Had this order not been given and obeyed, no biscuit or pork could have been saved; and, when at last the men were ordered on the quarterdeck to embark, there was no rushing or confusion; the first party moved off and the remainder stood at ease with the order and precision of a Sunday parade, though they could see and feel the ship gradually sinking." Some particulars of the rotten state of the ship are given by the same writer, who says:—"From the hour we left Portsmouth we were in danger, as on leaving the dock the fan of the screw, which had not been raised, came into collision with the dock. The fan was positively broken, and the concussion caused a leak aft which could not be stopped. The Transit, except the wind was on the quarter or beam, would not answer her helm; the sails did not fit her, and were very old. On the 22nd and 23rd we lost the fore-sail, foretopsail, the mainsail, and maintopsail. The mainyard, made of indifferent timber, broke in half like a rotten stick, and one of the plates of iron of which the ship is built broke in two below water mark. I need not tell you that it was almost impossible to prevent the vessel from foundering; indeed, had the gale not abated, nothing could have saved us. You cannot conceive the extent of the danger. It may help you to do so when I tell you that on the 24th we pumped out of the wretched ship 600 tons of water—600 tons!"

A THIEF IN KENSINGTON GARDENS.—A woman, described as having the appearance of a lady, has lately been employing herself in Kensington Gardens in taking off the shoes of little children playing about by themselves, under pretence of bringing them new pairs.

ROBBERY BY A POLICEMAN.—A constable at North Shields is under remand on a charge of stealing a purse containing money, a ring, and some other articles, from a drunken sailor whom he pretended to be taking care of. The officer had been only about a fortnight in the police, but during that time had been very constant in his attentions to drunken men—with what object is now apparent.

BURGLARY DURING THE DAY.—Two men entered the house of Mr. Lewis Whitehead, Beckford-row, Walworth-road, on Sunday, about four o'clock p.m. They were observed by a little boy, who told Mr. Birkin, a neighbouring butcher, and he, together with another tradesman, watched the premises, and intercepted the thieves as they came out. Both were captured, though one made a desperate resistance. They have been examined before the Lambeth magistrate, and committed for trial.

SMUGGLING ON THE SUSSEX COAST.—T. Bruce and H. Everett, of Portsmouth, and J. Wicks, of Angmering, mariners, and T. C. Elliott, master of a vessel called the Intrepid, have been brought up at Arundel, charged with smuggling between fifty and sixty tubs of Geneva, with intent to defraud the revenue of 3000. Elliott was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, and the other three to eight months. The vessel and other property is confiscated.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, October 6.
BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.—JOHN TOWNSEND, Greenwich and Charlton, auctioneer.
BANKRUPT.—FRANCIS BREWER COLEMAN, Brompton, linen-draper—WILLIAM ANDERSON, Broad-street, Ratcliff, plumber—MEDBURY JOYCE, St. Neot's, Huntingdonshire, timber merchant—WILLIAM HARRIS, West Bromwich, haydealer—WILLIAM GHEAVES, Halifax, carpet manufacturer—BERNARD SEALE, Sheffield, plumber—JOHN PRICE, Liverpool, licensed victualler—MARTHA PRICE, Liverpool, licensed victualler—JOHN SRAW, Dukinfield, Cheshire, machine maker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. HENDERSON, Dunfermline, bookseller—W. M'NAUGHTON, Muthill, innkeeper—J. and W. M'NABR, Ayr, joiners—W. CROOKS, Paisley, carrier—H. F. HOLT, Stornoway, Ross-shire—C. STEWART, Glasgow, manufacturer—W. WHITE, Kilmarnock, boot-maker.

Friday, October 9.
BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—PHILADELPHIA BRAVERY, Brighton, furniture dealer—FREDERICK RICKARDS, Farnborough, coach proprietor.
BANKRUPT.—WILLIAM CLAYTON, Watling-street, and West Smithfield, perfumer—MATTHEW TOWNSEND, Leicester, manufacturer of hosiery—WILLIAM SMITH, Bath, hotel keeper—JAMES SCORR, Pilton, Devonshire, timber-dealer—JOHN CATT and ARTHUR WELLINGTON CALLEN, Lower Shadwell, beer and bottle merchants—JOHN WAKEFIELD, Ilkeston, Derbyshire, baker—FREDERICK RYDER, Basinghall-street, stationer—FRANCESCO ZERMAN, Saville House, Leicester-square, coffee-house keeper—JOSEPH HALFORD, Cheltenham, ironmonger—LAMBERT PHILIP MOLLEDDON, Mark-lane, City, corn dealer—WILLIAM COE, Halifax, builder.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—JAMES HOGG, Edinburgh, hairdresser—WILLIAM COMBE PYPER, Johnshaven, Kincardineshire, Master in the Royal Navy—JAMES BARNETT, Glasgow, joiner and builder—WILLIAM SPARK, Aberdeen, hardware merchant.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.
BARROW.—On the 2nd inst., at Brighton, the lady of Arthur Barrow, Esq.: a daughter.
WILSON.—On the 12th August, at Broach, the wife of Captain Wilson, 1st Grenadiers, Bombay Native Infantry: a daughter.

MARRIAGES.
CORBETT-GOSSIP.—On the 13th August at Barrack-pore, Calcutta, Alexander Frederick Corbett, Esq., Lieut. B.N.I., son of General Corbett, to Fanny Louisa, eldest daughter of John Hatfield Gossip, Esq., of Hatfield, Yorkshire.

BURY.—On the 26th of September, at St. Mary's, Scarborough, Edward James, eldest son of Edward Bury, Esq., of Croft Lodge, Windermere, to Frances Margaret, second daughter of the late John Bury, Esq., of Scarborough.

DEATHS.
GLANVILLE.—At Cawnpore, massacred by the mutineers, Lieut. G. J. Glanville, 2nd Bengal European Fusiliers, H.B.I.C.S., third son of Francis Glanville, Esq., of Catchfrench, Cornwall.

TRAVERS.—On the 2nd of August, killed in action before Delhi, by a ball through the head, while exerting himself to prevent the men under his command from unnecessarily exposing themselves, Captain Eaton Joseph Travers, Bengal Army, and of the 1st Punjab Rifles, aged 32, son of the late Major-General Sir Robert Travers, K.C.B.

WARDE.—Killed in the massacre at Cawnpore, June 27, Lieut. Henry John Gregory Warde, 56th B.N.I., second son of Rear-Admiral Warde, K.H., of Preswylfa, Neath, Glamorganshire, aged 19.

Commercial Affairs.

London, Friday Evening, October 9, 1857.

THE pressure this week for money from America and the Continent has been so great that the Bank of England has raised its rate of discount to six per cent., and, it is confidently believed, will have to raise it 1 per cent. higher on next Thursday. The uncertain state of the East India Company's finance beyond their five millions in hand adds to the downward feeling of the funds. It seems pretty evident that the Honourable Company has been borrowing from the Bank of England, the next movement will be to borrow money from the Government. To effect this a new loan will have to be raised; thus Consols are too high.

The Indian news will now affect the market but little, the real pinch being the panic in America and the prevailing scarcity of money throughout Europe. It is computed that the English public holds ten millions worth of American securities; the depreciation in some of these stocks and shares has been to the extent of 50 and 60 per cent. The price of Consols yesterday morning was 90; this morning, 89½.

All the railway shares have fallen with Consols. Foreign stocks are mostly sellers. Turkish Six per Cents. have fallen two per cent. in the last two days, and are now barely over 90 after the dividend is paid. East Indian railway shares are about three discount. Canadian shares very heavy. Grand Trunk shares at 10½ per share, and Great Western of Canada at ½ discount. The heavy railway shares have dropped 3½ to 4½ per cent. and are still very heavy. Caledonians have given way two per cent. Berwicks two and a half per cent. Money is worth six and a half per cent. and in demand.

In mining shares, Lady Berthas, Trelawny's, East Bassett's, Alfred Consols, and Sortridge Consols have been dealt in.

Blackburn, 7½, 8½; Caledonian, 83½, 84½; Chester and Holyhead, 32, 34; Eastern Counties, 55, 56; Great Northern, 34½, 35½; Great Southern and Western (Ireland), 97, 99; Great Western, 52½, 53½; Lancashire and Yorkshire, 93½, 94½; London and Blackwall, 5½, 5½; London, Brighton, and South Coast, 101, 103; London and North-Western, 95½, 95½; London and South-Western, 88, 89; Midland, 80½, 80½; North-Eastern (Berwick), 90, 91; South-Eastern (Dover), 64, 65; Antwerp and Rotterdam, 5½, 6½; Dutch Rhensish, 3½, 3½ dis.; Eastern of France (Paris and Strasbourg), 27, 27½; Great Central of France, 23½, 24½; Great Luxembourg, 6, 6½; Northern of France, 34½, 34½; Paris and Lyons, 33½, 33½; Royal Danish, 14, 16; Royal Swedish, 4½, 4½; Sambre and Meuse, 6½, 7½.

CORN MARKET.

Mark-lane, Friday, October 9, 1857.

HERE, and throughout the country, the markets this week have been tolerably firm. The accounts of the potatoes continue to be bad, and it is feared the rain, of which a great deal has fallen in the south, will make them worse. There is no actual variation in the price of any article on this market. The cheapest shipping markets are on the South Coast, where good 62 lbs. Wheat is 54s. 6d. free on board.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK.

(CLOSING PRICES.)

	Sat.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Frid.
Bank Stock.....
3 per Cent. Red.....
3 per Cent. Con. An.....	90½	90½	90	89½	89½
Consols for Account.....	90½	90½	90	89½	89½
New 3 per Cent. An.....
New 2½ per Cents.....
Long Ans. 1860.....
India Stock.....	207	210	210
Ditto Bonds, £1000.....
Ditto, under £1000.....	23 d	23 d	25 d
Ex. Bills, £1000.....	4 d	4 d	8 d
Ditto, £500.....	5 d	8 d	4 d	8 d
Ditto, Small.....	4 d	3 d	7 d	4 d	2 d

FOREIGN FUNDS.

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

Brazilian Bonds.....	99½	Portuguese 4 per Cents.
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cents.....	Russian Bonds, 5 per Cents.....	100½
Chilian 6 per Cents.....	Russian 4½ per Cents.....	99
Chilian 3 per Cents.....	Spanish.....	40½
Dutch 2½ per Cents.....	65½	Spanish Committee Cert.....
Dutch 4 per Cent. Certf.....	98	of Comp. not fun.....	6½
Ecuador Bonds.....	Turkish 6 per Cents.....	94
Mexican Account.....	21	Turkish New, 4 ditto.....	99½
Peruvian 4½ per Cents.....	78½	Venezuela 4½ per Cents.....
Portuguese 3 per Cents.....

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.—GREAT FRUIT EXHIBITION AT WILLIS'S ROOMS, OCTOBER 24.

Tickets can now be had at 21, Regent-street, price 2s. each to the bearers of Fellows' Orders, or 2s. 6d. each to the public; and also at 2s. 6d. each of Charlwood and Co., Tavistock-row, Covent-garden; Noble and Co., 152, Fleet-street; Henderson and Co., Pine Apple-place; E. G. Henderson and Son, Wellington Nursery, St. John's-wood; Hurst and M'Mullen, 6, Leadenhall-street; Lawson and Son, 27, Great George-street, Westminster; J. and C. Lee, Hammersmith; Osborn and Son, Fulham; Veitch and Son, King's-road; J. Weeks and Co., King's-road; Wrench and Sons, London-bridge. After October 17, all Tickets will be 2s. 6d. each, and on the day of Exhibition 3s. 6d.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.—POLYGRAPHIC HALL, KING WILLIAM-STREET, STRAND.—Open every Evening, and, on Saturday, a Morning Entertainment, commencing at Three.—Seats can be secured at Mr. Mitchell's, 33, Old Bond-street, and at the Hall.—Admission, 1s., 2s., and 3s.; commence every evening at Eight.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, And pronounced by HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS to be THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED. Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

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.

DR. DE JONGH'S LIGHT-BROWN COD LIVER OIL,

Prescribed by the most eminent Medical Practitioners as the most speedy and effectual remedy for CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, DIABETES, DISEASES OF THE SKIN, NEURALGIA, RICKETS, INFANTILE WASTING, GENERAL DEBILITY, AND ALL SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS.

DR. DE JONGH, in recognition of his scientific researches, has received from his Majesty the King of the Belgians the Knighthood of the Order of Leopold, and the large Gold Medal of Merit; and from his Majesty the King of the Netherlands, a Silver Medal specially struck for the purpose.

Numerous spontaneous testimonials from physicians of European reputation attest that, in innumerable cases where other kinds of Cod Liver Oil had been long and copiously administered with little or no benefit, DR. DE JONGH'S OIL has produced almost immediate relief, arrested disease, and restored health.

OPINION OF A. B. GRANVILLE, Esq., M.D., F.R.S. Author of "The Spas of Germany," "The Spas of England," "On Sudden Death," &c. &c.

"Dr. Granville has used Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil extensively in his practice, and has found it not only efficacious, but uniform in its qualities. He believes it to be preferable in many respects to Oils sold without the guarantee of such an authority as Dr. de Jongh. DR. GRANVILLE HAS FOUND THAT THIS PARTICULAR KIND PRODUCES THE DESIRED EFFECT IN A SHORTER TIME THAN OTHERS, AND THAT IT DOES NOT CAUSE THE NAUSEA AND INDIGESTION TOO OFTEN CONSEQUENT ON THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE PALE NEWFOUNDLAND OILS. The Oil being, moreover, much more palatable, Dr. Granville's patients have themselves expressed a preference for Dr. de Jongh's Light-Brown Cod Liver Oil."

Sold ONLY in IMPERIAL Half-pints, 2s. 6d.; Pints, 4s. 9d.; Quarts, 8s.; capsuled and labelled with DR. DE JONGH'S Stamp and Signature, WITHOUT WHICH NONE CAN POSSIBLY BE GENUINE, by most respectable Chemists throughout the United Kingdom.

SOLE BRITISH CONSIGNEES, ANSAR, HARFORD, & CO., 77, STRAND, LONDON, W. C. CAUTION.—Strenuously resist proposed substitutions.

HAIR-CURLING FLUID, I. LITTLE 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.

DEAFNESS.—A retired Surgeon, from the Crimea, having been restored to perfect hearing by a native physician in Turkey, after fourteen years of great suffering from noises in the Ears and extreme Deafness, without being able to obtain the least relief from any Aurist in England, is anxious to communicate to others the particulars for the cure of the same. A book sent to any part of the world on receipt of six stamps, or the Author will apply the treatment himself, at his residence, Surgeon SAMUEL COLSTON, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London. At home from 11 till 4 daily.—4, Leicester-place, Leicester-square, London, where thousands of letters may be seen from persons cured.

INDIA.—MOURNING ON CREDIT.

Messrs. JAY, of the LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, are prepared to place all orders on a broad commercial basis, namely, to give the facilities of credit, and to charge the lowest possible prices to those families who, in consequence of the late deplorable events in India, may require mourning attire. Orders by post or otherwise attended to in town or country.—The LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, Nos. 247, 249, and 251, Regent-street.—JAY'S.

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Dated the 8th of October, 1857.

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SWINTON BOULT, Secretary of the Company.
23rd Sept., 1857.

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Invested Capital.....94,300
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WILLIAM THOMAS LINFORD, Secretary.
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JOHN ABEL SMITH, Esq., M.P., Treasurer.
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