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[PRICE FOURPENCE HALFPENNY.]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The more we know of M. Webster's doings and sayings with regard to the rights of American citizens over the Lobos guano islands, the more we are astonished at the inconsistency and folly with which a man who has won a reputation for statesmanship can act.

A dog running round after his tail appears quite as reasonable a being as Mr. Webster if we view him solely in relation to this affair. His conduct with regard to the Fisheries question was bad enough, but as the Americans seem in that instance to have got all they wanted, the appearance of success gilds his folly. In the Lobos question, however, there is not one redeeming feature. His whole proceedings are a tissue of short-sighted rapacity, disregard for right, and popularity-hunting; and blundering from the moment he opened his unfortunate correspondence with Mr. Jewett down to the time he disavowed the piratical expedition of that sharp-sighted trader. To all those who take any interest in American affairs, the details are so familiar that it is useless to enter upon them, but the last mail has put us in possession of information which makes Mr. Webster look smaller than before. It will be remembered he told Mr. Jewett in his first letter that the American naval officers had orders to protect Americans taking guano from the islands. It now turns out that they then had no such orders, and have not since received any instructions to that effect; but the crowning point of all is, that on the very day he informed Mr. Jewett that the American Government would not countenance an act of "private war" against the territories of Peru, he wrote to M. Osma, the representative of Peru at Washington, that the territories in question did not belong to Peru at all, or that the evidence produced was not sufficient proof of sovereignty. English statesmen have committed many errors, done many stupid things as well as bad ones, but we cannot call to mind an instance of late years where a British Minister first prompted an act of piracy, then disavowed it under the pretence that a private individual had misled him upon a subject which it was peculiarly his duty to be well informed upon, and at the same time in his diplomatic correspondence maintained that he was right in the course of conduct he had the moment before disavowed. We are told upon high authority not to let the right hand know what the left does, but when Mr. Webster's own right hand disavows itself by writing, upon the self-same day, two directly opposing letters upon the same point, we are at a loss for any justification or palliation. It may be true, indeed, that ambition, which plays tricks with everybody, has been turning Mr. Webster's brain topsy-turvy. The election of a President was approaching, and he wanted to become the chief magistrate of the Republic. If he could make a palpable hit he would do something toward the accomplishment of his wishes, but in his anxiety to do so, he consulted only the insane passions of the citizens, and disregarded prudence, moderation, and right, and now his own efforts recoil upon himself, giving us another illustration of how

"Vaulting ambition doth o'erleap itself, and fall on t'other side."

The Peruvian Government have prepared to give Mr. Jewett's fleet a warm reception, he will probably look to Mr. Webster to make good his losses, and Daniel will be likely to find that the judgment of the public is against him. In the mean time, the question of who shall be the next President is still an open one? The number of the candidates, and the splitting up of parties makes anything like correct calculation almost impossible, though as far as we can see the chances incline in favour of the success of the Democratic section.

The most remarkable topic in the news from California is that relating to the Chinese emigrants. There is an immense influx of the Celestials into the Golden Land, and they do not seem to manifest any intention of returning to the protection of the great wall. It is said that there are already some thirty thousand of them in California, dwelling in villages apart from the other inhabitants, and paying obedience to laws and rulers of their own. This is a new element imported into the population of the American States which was already the most mixed in the world. English, Irish, Spaniards, Aborigines, the mixed races, French, Germans, a remnant of old Dutch, Sandwich Islanders, Negroes, were there before, and now a people, shut out for centuries from the rest of the world pour in a stream of new life to complete the greatest mixture of blood, which the world has witnessed since the confusion of tongues. It will, perhaps, help in time to solve the problem which philosophers have disputed over, as to whether the pure or the mixed races are to have the predominance.

The troubles in Mexico still continue; and it is generally believed that Santa Anna is at the bottom of them. With such a people as the Mexicans it is utterly out of the question to attempt to predict the result, or to guess when a settlement will come. The descendants of the Spaniards in the new world appear to be totally unfitted for self-government, or indeed government of any kind. While they are quarrelling among themselves, the Indians are invading the country and committing fearful ravages, and perhaps the only safety to Mexico lies in the Americans seizing upon the territory, and infusing into its people new blood enough to produce steadiness in internal affairs, and sufficient courage to meet and drive back its barbarian enemies.

The Indian mail tells of something like a dispute between the Governor General, and General Godwin, who commands the army in Burmah. Captain Tarleton's dashing exploit at Prome, has roused up the Indian authorities, and shewn them that something may be done to put an end to the war without waiting for the season to which it

has been customary to limit military operations. It is quite certain that Prome might be taken again and permanently held, and possibly a further advance made without danger; but the general is an old man, chosen apparently for no other reason than his age, and the fact that he served in the former Burmese war. More fitted for retirement than actual command, he hesitates and declines to take the responsibility of movement. He wants more troops, and he desires to wait, and to conduct the war as wars have been conducted before. This placing an old and worn out man in positions which require activity and energy, is a fatal error which has been committed before. It was the cause of one of the darkest pages in the history of British India.—the loss of the army which held Cabul, the disgraceful abandonment of Afghanistan, the captivity of ladies and children, the loss of material and the fearful slaughter of a whole host in the passes of the mountains, were the effects of the same cause. General Godwin indeed seems to err upon the side of caution, but if we are to have wars, the duration of the evil should be as short as possible, and their conduct should be confided to men with enough of youth left in them to prompt them to vigorous and resolute action. Men verging upon their second childhood are almost as much out of place upon the battle-field as women would be, and we hope the next news will be that the conduct of the invading army has been confided to a bolder and more capable leader.

The infernal machine at Marseilles is now admitted by almost every body to have been a piece of a police plot. The device was so transparent, that it was impossible not to see through it. It served the purpose of procuring for Louis Napoleon a more cordial reception than would otherwise have been given to him, and that effected it is almost disavowed by its authors. Louis Napoleon himself has declined to appoint a special tribunal for the purpose of trying the pretended conspirators, and the *Times* tells us, that in all probability we shall not hear anything more of the affair. Such an incident at once shows us the hollowness of the governmental reports of the spontaneous enthusiasm with which the usurper is said to have been everywhere received, gives a new edge to our disgust and contempt for the specious tricky theatrical charlatan, and increases our pity for the people, who, by the united efforts of traitors, priests, and bandit soldiers, are prostrated beneath his tyrannical sway. The only comfort is, that unless providence has gone mad, a day of retribution will come.

Little hints peep out here and there, telling that the President's progress has not been all so happy as he would have us believe. At Nismes, for example, the shadow was on his path. All the efforts of the public authorities could not get the citizens to be enthusiastic or even cordial. A few bands of the most ignorant of the peasantry, brought in from the surrounding country districts and paid and fed for their services, put ribbons and placards in their hats and carried banners with inscriptions, and shouted what they were told to shout; but the inhabitants maintained a profound silence. That silence would have been a roar of execration but for the remembrance of the massacre of December, and the deportations to Cayenne and Algeria, and the consciousness that the homicide would not hesitate to wreak his vengeance upon those who were bold enough to give expression to their real feelings. So the ceremonies were abridged and the stay of Louis Napoleon was cut short in the town which has set that example of dignity and independence so much needed.

At Montpellier, there were more signs of the future. Two balls were given, one for the Prefects and Councillors and local authorities, and the other great people, who, servile tools that they are, bow themselves to the dust before the sheder of innocent blood; another for the the meaneer folks whom it was found necessary to propitiate. At the great entertainment, of course, there was nothing but bows, smiles, and flattery. The tuft-hunters and sycophants played their part to admiration, did what they could to disgrace themselves and their country; but when the would-be emperor visited the other ball—honored the poor people for a moment or two with the light of his presence, they forgot their mirth and remembered that they had relations and friends proscribed, under surveillance and in exile—perhaps too, they remembered the dead when they saw the murderer. At all events, instead of that often repeated cry *Vive l'Empereur*, so dear to Imperialist ears, there arose another *Vive l'Amnistie*, "give us back those of our brothers whom your cruelty has spared for future suffering." We must admit that the ruffian is a bold one, a fair mixture perhaps of Pecksniff and Jack Sheppard, for he kept his presence mind and lofty bearing, and in a "dignified voice" replied that "the amnesty was in his heart more than in their mouths, and that they must try to deserve it by their patriotism." Ah, so the amnesty is in his heart it is. He has a heart then, though, how the amnesty ever managed to penetrate so hard a place is a puzzle. They must deserve it too, by their patriotism. If patriotism and some other qualities not quite so estimable, were properly rewarded, no amnesty would be needed, and Louis Napoleon would be—at the gallies.

At Bordeaux, there have been more tokens, not so much of danger as of the fears which always haunt the guilty. The prefect got scent of some gunpowder manufactories, and went on a hunt, much as our excise officers seek out an unauthorised whiskey still. He made some arrests of course, and captured the amazing quantity of two pounds of gunpowder, a few bullets, and not an infernal machine, but some pistols and a gun, "with a wide mouth." That settled the matter, and confirmed the suspicions of lurking treason, for, putting the pistols out of the account, what so likely as a wide mouthed gun to bellow forth the detestation in which his Imperial Highness is held.

One more little occurrence is worth notice, for its perfectly dramatic character. The prince had been on a boating excursion, on his return the evening was cold,—he rejected the proffered furs and spurned a cloak; the one perhaps reminded him of Russia which has spoiled his marriage project,—the other was equally unsuitable as an emblem of charity, which covers many sins,—he preferred action, so he took an oar from a rower, and, at least so say the flatterers, rowed with all the skill of an old sailor. Jerdan, in his recently published recollections, tells us that the President and he were once together, in a boat, and that when the prince tried to row, he "caught crabs" in a most ludicrously undignified manner, instead of "rowing with the skill of an old sailor." But Louis Napoleon has had practice since then,—he has navigated not a paltry English river, but a wide sea of blood, and that accounts for it.

The Minister of the Interior has been doing a little bit of mixed fawning and threatening. He has addressed a letter to the prefects of the places through which his "Imperial Highness" has passed requesting to be furnished with all the details of the visit. What the authorities did, and what they did not,—how many processions they got up, and how many triumphal arches they erected,—what deputations of butchers and others waited upon the hero of December, and all about the flags that were carried and the cries that were uttered. The sickening pretext for this is a desire to record enduringly "one of the first pages" in the history of France, the real object, to pick out those who have not been abject or active enough, and put a mark upon them.

There have been two murders in France. In the one case the Marquis de Dammarin was shot just as he was on the point of setting out at the head of a deputation to welcome Louis Napoleon; that crime is ascribed, with what truth we know not, to political causes: the other instance has more home interest. It is the killing of an Englishman by an Englishman,—the perpetrator of the deed is Mr. Bower, the Parisian correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser*, the victim Mr. Morton, who was engaged in a similar capacity for the *Daily News*. Mr. Bower suspected, and it would seem with some reason, that Mr. Morton, while his guest had violated the sanctity of his home, by seducing his wife. When that conviction was formed, Mr. Morton was at his table, and in the frenzy of the moment he seized a table knife, and inflicted a wound which caused instant death. Directly afterwards Mr. Bower took a passport and effected his escape; the tragedy furnished food for the gossips of Paris, and it excites a deep sensation here, in circles where all the parties are well known.

Intelligence from other portions of the continent may be briefly summed up. French intriguers are active at the Court of Austria, to weaken the influence of Russia, and create a favourable impression for Louis Napoleon, but the boy Emperor is too hopelessly in the power of the autocrat to give the most skillful diplomats a chance of success. Prussia in her attempts to reconstruct the Zollverein as it was, is embroiling herself with the lesser German States, which lean to a commercial alliance with Austria. The Piedmontese government is likely to come to an open rupture with the Court of Rome; this arises from a desire upon the part of the temporal authorities to take all the property of the Church, and ensure the obedience of the priests, by making them stipendiaries of the state. The ecclesiastics resist stoutly, and Rome backs them by a threat of excommunication against the kingdom. A very pretty quarrel.

The Catholic Irish papers exult in the fact that the Pope has thrown cold water upon the scheme for establishing diplomatic relations between England and Rome. As the time for the Religious Equality Conference draws nigh, the tone of Archbishop McHale grows louder and bolder. He already clutches by anticipation the property of the Established Church and sees the priests of his own order, endowed with dignity and wealth. The *Times* on the other hand hints at a tightening of the bonds of the law and penal enactments, suggestions which are met by a howl of mingled rage and execration. The Exodus still goes on thinning the labour market, improving, we hope, in some degree, the condition of those who stay, and weakening the basis of the misery, propped structure of priestly power. If true, it is a circumstance well worthy of thought that a large body of the Roman Catholic soldiers belonging to a regiment in Ireland have become Protestants, under the conviction that the murder of the private of the 31st regiment at Fernoy was the result of the teaching of the priests of the Roman Catholic church.

Mr. Bright has made his public appearance at a dinner at Belfast, and has stated his views pretty freely upon most matters connected with Ireland. In opposition to the opinion so recently expressed by Mr. Hume, he speaks highly of the patriotism of the Irish members, to whom he gives the credit of being mostly on the side of "liberal measures," and thinks favourably of the possibility of making them an element of a national party. In accordance with Mr. Hume he selects the ballot as the first point to be striven for. With regard to the religious question, Mr. Bright is very certain about what is wrong, but not quite so certain how to set it right. He is eloquent respecting the absurdity of paying a Church 500,000*l.* a-year for doing nothing, and at the same time giving 70,000*l.* a-year for teaching precisely opposite doctrines. To the grand question, however, of what is to become of Church property when it is taken from its present possessors, Mr. Bright gives no answer, and until he does, there is no telling how he and the McHales will agree.

A correspondence has been published between Mr. Joseph Hume and Mr. Collins the editor of the *Hull Advertiser*. Mr. Collins is a

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL:

FRANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, OCTOBER 5.

A fearful tragedy has been enacted here since my last. Mr. Morton, the Paris Correspondent of the *Daily News*, was killed by Mr. Bower, the Correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser*, in the house of the latter on Friday evening last. The annexed detailed account of this fatal affair I take from the *Journal des Debats* of Saturday:—

"About nine o'clock on Friday evening, a crime was committed near the Madeleine, which has caused the most painful impression. Mr. Bower, thirty-eight years of age, an Englishman, and Paris correspondent of the English paper, the *Morning Advertiser*, lived, with his wife and children, at No. 2, Rue de Sèze. Some months ago, a countryman of his, Mr. Morton, about five-and-thirty years of age, correspondent of the English paper, the *Daily News*, and who lived in the neighbourhood, at No. 22, Boulevard des Capucines, became intimate with him and visited him frequently. Some time afterwards, his attentions having excited some jealous suspicions in Mr. Bower, he dismissed him and forbade him his door. But a reconciliation seems to have taken place between them, and Mr. Morton continued his visits. Unhappily, a peculiar circumstance occurred which awakened Mr. Bower's suspicions. His wife, already a mother of four children, had been brought to bed about a month before, and her sufferings from the last confinement had been so great that they seemed from that time to have frequently affected her reason. In the evening of yesterday, during one of her fits, she told her husband that she would see him no more, that he was the devil, that she loved him not, nor had she ever loved him, and she added that her new-born child was the child of Mr. Morton and not his. This strange confession made a terrible impression on the mind of Mr. Bower; he restrained himself, however, and at about 8 o'clock sat down to supper; he had scarcely begun his meal when Mr. Morton entered. At the sight of him he flew into a rage, ordering him to leave the room instantly; and, as Mr. Morton seemed too slow in obeying his wishes, he rose, knife in hand, followed him on the staircase to the storey below, where, after exchanging a few words, he gave him from above, on the left side of the head, close to the ear, a violent stab with the knife, which laid him motionless on the landing place, bathed in the blood which flowed freely from the wound. Death was instantaneous. The knife has been found; a table knife, rounded at the end; the blade was bent in the middle by the violence of the blow. The commissary of police of the quarter of the Madeleine, being informed of the crime, went immediately to the place, where he was soon afterwards joined by the protective agents, who searched without success the house from the cellar to the garret, for the murderer, who escaped no one knows how. The firemen from the station in the Rue de la Paix, came also to render assistance and examined the roof of the house and of the neighbouring houses, which were thoroughly searched but without success. The police agents having learned that Mr. Bower had another lodging at St. Cloud, where there were four of his children and a nurse, went there in the night and remained till the morning, but he did not appear there. It is supposed that he left Paris in the evening by some railroad. A description of him has been sent on all the lines by electric telegraph. His cook having declared that she had aided him in his flight, and having refused to give any information, has been temporarily put under arrest. Several parts of Paris, and even the outskirts, have been searched this day, but up to the present time it has been impossible to discover where Mr. Bower is concealed. The crime has caused a great sensation in the quarter where it occurred: from half-past nine till eleven a considerable number of persons were assembled before the house No. 2, Rue de Sèze, and before the house No. 3, Rue Caumartin, now undergoing repairs, and where it was supposed the assassin might have hid himself. Mrs. Bower was this evening removed to the asylum of Doctor Blanche at Passy.

It seems that for a week previous to the fatal occurrence, Mr. Morton had been assiduous in his attentions to the sick Mrs. Bower. Mr. Morton was much beloved by a large circle of friends here, from his great talent and amiability and warm-heartedness of his nature. He has been connected with the *Daily News* ever since its establishment, and has contributed greatly towards its success. He was its correspondent at Constantinople, Athens, Madrid, Vienna, and Berlin, previous to his occupying that post at Paris. It is supposed that he has escaped from France by means of a forged passport, which he had in his possession. If taken, he would probably be condemned to the galleys for a term of years, or for life; for as there does not appear to have been any meditated vengeance on his part, his crime is simply homicide, a crime not punishable with death.

The ministerial journals continue to detail the universally enthusiastic reception of the President on his southern tour; but private letters from many of the places mentioned flatly contradict these lying dispatches. M. Damarin, the mayor of Wyes, was shot on the 30th ult., while leaving his own dwelling, to put himself at the head of the deputation, about to wait upon Bonaparte, for the purpose of presenting him with an adulatory address.

At Toulon the arch-traitor himself had like to have met a similar fate. As he passed between the ranks of the soldiery, one of them levelled his musket at him and fired. Unluckily he missed his aim, and he was immediately taken into custody. The Bonapartist journals pretend that the firing was by accident, that the soldier was not aware that his piece was loaded, &c.; but it is certain that the attempt was the result of a military conspiracy. The poor fellow was secretly executed two or three hours afterwards, having persisted to the last, notwithstanding the offers of pardon made him, in refusing to divulge the names of his accomplices.

A number of persons have during the past week been sentenced to fine and imprisonment for exercising their wit at the expense of Louis Napoleon, or for expressing their indignation at the doings of that personage.

In many of the Communes of Lille the following "decree" in manuscript has been stuck upon the walls:

Measures of General Safety. Decree of the President.

In consequence of the ordinary loquacity of women, and the mischief which results from it, we have after mature deliberation decreed as follows:

Article 1. From this day all women shall be muzzled.

Given at St. Cloud, &c.,

LOUIS NAPOLEON.

The police evidently believe that an insurrection is brewing, as they have been searching for arms most assiduously during the past week. Several persons in Paris and Bordeaux have been put in prison in consequence of arms and ammunition having been found in their possession.

The *Siecle* has been condemned, in the persons of its manager M. Sougère, and one of its editors, M. Louis Jourdan, to 2,000 fr. fine and expenses, for "exciting hatred and contempt for the government," by publishing an article on the 11th of August last, entitled "*Deux Sortes de Débitants, les étrangers et les Français*." In addition they were condemned to one year's imprisonment. The incriminated article was very mild. As the *Siecle* has been now twice convicted, it may be suppressed without ceremony.

Another proclamation has been issued by the committee of *La Revolution*, conceived in the following terms:

Thanks, brothers, thanks! You have nobly responded to the call of the revolutionary socialists, by refusing to play your part in the ignoble comedy which is soiling once again the majesty of universal suffrage. The odious tyrant of the 2nd of December has plumed himself on popular sympathy; but those lies are no longer possible. It is known that now, as ten months since, the great revolutionary city remains faithful to the creed of democracy, that she has not ceased to protest against the crime of December, whilst waiting till she has the power to

punish it. If Paris called for the Empire, as the dishonoured journals of Bonaparte dare pretend, therefore that formidable abstention, which, in 80,000 thousands of citizens, abdicated all dignity, regard it as an audacious sacrifice to place their adhesion on the side of the omnipotence of the tyrant? Is it these proud workers of the immortal town have descended to that degree of baseness as to forget at once the great civic duties and the sublime promises of the Republic? Oh, none will attempt to say so in presence of the 28th of September. And what proves it better than words is the fact that the valets of the Empire obtained only 21,000 votes, scarcely enabling them to triumph over the candidates hazarded by a badly counselled fraction of the democratic party. Count the numbers: Abstentions, 42,000; votes for the opposing candidates, 10,000! Rejection of Paris. 61,000 declared enemies of M. Bonaparte, and that in a small valets. And look at the progress. In March, the candidates of M. Bonaparte, although vanquished at the ballot, still obtained 27,000 votes. In September they have triumphed, but they have not more than 21,000 adherents. Then regard not, citizens, the triumph of the elected of the Elysee. Their victory is but a transient defeat, and they may measure by that check the manifest decay of the Elysean policy. It is the same with the whole of France. Everywhere, in spite of where, the men of December are unable to gather more than a quarter of the population under their criminal banner. The day consists of the lying tales of the telegraph. Every town goes into mourning on the passage of the monster; the army itself is silent; and already it is asked can the return be insured, presence of the despair of millions of citizens, if the shuddering masses of the south recoil not before the executioner of democracy. Hold yourselves ready then, citizens. If our brothers of the south do their duty towards Bonaparte, remember your revolutionary duty—execute justice upon traitors. But if, on the contrary, he escapes the hazards of the journey, and comes to demand of the sovereign town the consecration of his infernal ambition, receive him as your fathers received Louis XVI., on the return from Varennes. Let your attitude still more menacing than contemptuous, be the presage of his fall, and soon after he will learn by a merited chastisement, that crime is fortunate but for a day, and that none can violate with impunity, in France, in the nineteenth century, the inalienable rights of liberty, and of the human conscience.

London, Oct. 1, 1852.

The President was very coldly received at Nismes. At the present moment there is no greater crime than to doubt the reality of the "infernal machine plot." Two men in the commune of Larmont have just been arrested for this offence.

What I spoke of in a previous letter relative to the arrests of the republicans of the various towns through which Bonaparte was to pass, is fully borne out. This precaution has been largely resorted to in the Tarn and Garonne.

Another batch of republicans have just been sent out to Cayenne. When will this atrocious system end?

BELGIUM.

A letter from Bruges of October 1st, states that M. Lagrange, the ex-representative of the French National Assembly, has been expelled from Belgium by a royal warrant.

The *Emancipation* states—

"It is asserted that M. H. de Brouckere, after a long audience with the King of the Belgians, has consented to undertake the formation of a new Ministry. That gentleman, however, did not attempt to disguise the difficulties of the undertaking."

The *Emancipation*, which is an organ of the Catholic party wishes M. Brouckere every success.

GERMANY.

AUSTRIA.—A letter from Vienna says:—"To all outward appearance everything is perfectly quiet in Austria, but information, acquired at trustworthy sources, induces me to believe that such is not the case. A friend, who, totally devoid of Italian sympathies, has known Lombardy and its inhabitants from his early youth, assures me that the hatred of the Italians to the Austrian Government was never so deadly as at the present moment. Another person, who is, perhaps, as capable of giving a correct opinion on the subject as any one in Austria, expresses himself thus:—"It is but natural that Austria should wish to be on good terms with the President, as she is well aware that should she be involved in a war with France, her Italian possessions would be lost for ever."

The Austrian government has just rendered the observance of the Sabbath obligatory in all parts of the imperial dominions. On that day all public and private works are to be suspended, all shops closed with the exception of those where provisions are retailed, which may be open only for certain hours.

A grand military "mourning ceremony" took place on the 3d inst, in honour of the late Duke of Wellington, as Austrian Field-Marshal and Grand Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa.

PRUSSIA.

The squirearchy of the province of Prussia seem inclined to profit by the revival of their political importance. In one of the recent sittings of this anti-constitutional body as a Provincial Diet it was proposed to demand of the Government a law which should re-establish, in reference to domestic servants, gardeners, day labourers, and persons similarly related to an employer, what is called in Prussia "domestic jurisdiction;" in other words, the right of employers to correct with corporal punishments and stoppage of wages the remissness or disobedience of servants.

The 27th Regiment of Prussian Infantry, of which the late Duke of Wellington was the commander, will send a deputation to attend his funeral. It will be headed by the Colonel, accompanied by a captain and a first and second lieutenant.

In the last sitting of the Cabinet, the date which should be fixed for the termination of the election of the Chambers was discussed; the Chambers themselves will be summoned for the 28th of November.

The people of Memel celebrated, on the 27th ult., the six hundredth anniversary of the existence of Memel as a Prussian town.

SAXONY.

Letters from Dresden state that the King of Saxony has accepted the resignation of his first minister, M. Beust.

ITALY.

ROME.—The pontifical government has agreed to pay half a million of florins annually to Austria, in consideration of the occupation of some of the legations by Austrian troops.

Letters from Bologna of the 24th ult. state that several assassinations for political causes had taken place at Lugo, in the Roman States.

SARDINIA.—The *Official Gazette* of Savoy of the 29th ult. publishes a decree of the King of Sardinia, dissolving the National Guard of Montiere.

NAPLES.—The *Journal of the Two Sicilies* gives an account of several storms and inundations which have taken place in the course of this month in various parts of the Neapolitan territory. Heavy rain fell on the 10th and 11th at Naples and in the adjoining country, and caused partial inundations, which occasioned much damage to the villas and gardens, besides the destruction of several walls and huts. On the Mergelline road, the torrent penetrated into a

bustling clever man—a Roman Catholic in religion, and a middle class reformer in politics. He has propounded a plan and brought it under the notice of Mr. Hume for forming a party. His recipe is to get together the Manchester school—the radicals and the Irish members who adhere to Liberalism, and bind them together into a whole. He thinks that the time is particularly propitious for such a scheme. Mr. Hume is of a different opinion. He has had some experience in party making. Forgetting his own backslidings he complains that the liberal party is a rope of sand. He laments that those who have sat at his feet and listened to his wisdom have gone astray; D'Israeli for example. Some of them have ridden off on their own hobbies, after own peculiar crotchets—some have gone popularity hunting on their own hooks, and some have been caught in Ministerial traps by baits known as places. As for the Irish members they are the worst of all—their intemperance, when they are sincere, would ruin the best cause, their unsteadiness sets leadership at naught and their poverty if not their will consents to temptation. So Joseph is a leader without a reliable party. He is in the Egypt of a golden harvest of schemes but his brothers will not come to him. He is almost in despair, yet, giving half an ear to the blandishments of Mr. Collins, he thinks that if a party could be made and if they could be fastened to one point—say, the ballot, something might yet be done. The *Times* makes very merry over this. It rejoices in the admission that reformers are impracticable people, and laughs heartily at the veteran economist. It thinks too, that the ballot is not exactly the point to unite upon. In this last thought we agree with the *Times*. The people want the vote more than the ballot but they will not for any object follow leaders in whom they have not confidence. Mr. Hume, we think, had some hand in drawing up and settling a certain document known as "The Peoples' Charter." It is just possible that the memory of that fact and the knowledge of his present opinions may keep the people from following his standard. If he and his body would do what they ought to do and might do there would be a real people's party. If they would but put more heart into their agitation—if they would give it a basis of principle—if they would show that they loved social rights as well as "the law of supply and demand," if they thought the happiness of the many, of as much importance as the wealth of the few,—if they would take a basis of political right instead of one of peddling expediency, and demand the real enfranchisement of the people, they would create such an enthusiasm, and raise such a party as no government dare long resist—but those things they will not do, and the people feeling they are not fit to lead—to follow.

TORTURING IN AMERICA.—A shocking affair occurred at Lodi, Indiana, last week. A man named H. B. Smith, a trader of Covington, Kentucky, suspected a young man in his employ, named Cochran, of appropriating the sum of 2,800 dols. Smith, who had demanded of Cochran where the money was, seemed satisfied with the explanation, and continued to employ him. But it now appears Smith only feigned to be satisfied. In company with a steersman and a driver, he took one of his boats and started for Lodi, under pretence of getting a load. When near the place he made an excuse for sending the driver back to Covington, telling him to return the following morning. He then went into the boat, drew a revolver on Cochran, and commanded him to tell where the money was, or he would kill him; he now had him in his power, and unless he confessed he would take his life. Cochran said he could not tell him, for he did not know, and repeated the explanation formerly given. A struggle ensued, and the steersman, coming to Smith's assistance, tied Cochran's hands behind him. Smith then placed a running noose round Cochran's neck, and, passing the rope over a hook in a joist, drew him up until he stood upon tip-toe. In this situation he was kept from two o'clock in the afternoon until the next morning, Smith in the meantime venting his anger in oaths and abuse. Fearing he would be discovered should the packet pass, he let the young man down. He was in such an exhausted condition that he immediately fell upon the floor, unable to rise. They then returned to Covington. Smith has been compelled to give bond in the sum of 500 dols. for his appearance at court. The steersman has escaped. —*Lerrysville Eagle*.

CONQUESTS OF LUCIEN BONAPARTE.—The French journal of Frankfort of the 3rd says that Prince Lucien Bonaparte is still at Hambourg, where he plays at the public gaming-tables with varied fortune. After his winning 150,000 florins on the 30th ult., the bank was compelled to close.

ELOPEMENT.—Information has reached London that Miss Blair, a ward in Chancery, and a rich heiress, possessing between 800l. and 1,000l. a year, eloped from Taunton, with Mr. Garratt O'Moore, of Queen's County, Ireland. The young lady, who was residing with her mother and step-father, Captain Meagher, and who is extremely beautiful as well as highly accomplished, is only seventeen, while fortunate Irish gentleman is verging on forty. What could have induced the parties to elope cannot be imagined, as the mother and step-father—with whom Mr. O'Moore was on a visit—were favourable to the match. The only assignable reason for the flight to Hymen's altar is the dread that the Lord Chancellor would not consent to the marriage, which, under existing circumstances, will no doubt deprive Mr. O'Moore of any life interest in the property beyond that of his wife's, as it will, according to the usual rule in such matters, go to the children, Mr. O'Moore survive his wife.

DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL COLBY, R.E.—We regret to have to announce in our columns of this day the death of this officer, so distinguished in his profession and in the scientific world.

SILVER-LEAD MINING IN WALES.—The attention of the mining interest is being directed to the mineral fields of Wales, in several parts of which new veins and workings have been opened. In Montgomeryshire and Merionethshire very valuable mineral properties have been opened and are in full work, and there is every reason to believe that the lodes of the Llanfyllin and Cwmystwyth mines, in Cardiganshire, which have yielded such enormous wealth, are likely to be found in the neighbourhood of Llanidloes. Mining operations have been carried on there for a period of 17 years, and with good success, and competent parties have pronounced that the lode, which is 20 feet in width, is, without doubt, a continuation of the Cardiganshire mines. It is also said that the ore which has been hitherto obtained has been raised only from strings and offsets from the main body of the metal, which lies considerably deeper, and to work which advantageously larger shafts will be sunk.

HIGHLAND EMIGRATION.—On the evening of Friday last the steamer Islay landed at Glasgow nearly 400 emigrants of all ages, who were comfortably lodged for the night and otherwise provided for by Mr. Mrs. Bethune and Macdonald, Jamaica-street, the agents for the Highland and Island Emigration Society. They were forwarded on Saturday by the Princess Royal to Birkenhead, where they are to meet one of the ships of the Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners, which is to convey them to the gold regions. The greater portion of them came from the island of Sky. A group of eight families, consisting of 36 souls, was from the remote island of St. Kilda; this is the first emigration from that quarter, and we think the cause of humanity would be served were it continued until all the inhabitants have been removed from that barren rock; and since so much difficulty exists in disposing of convicted criminals, St. Kilda might then be turned with advantage into a penal settlement. The population of St. Kilda has neither increased nor decreased in the memory of the oldest inhabitant, and it is remarkable that neither the cholera nor the potatoe blight ever effected a landing on the island. The inhabitants live principally on sea fowl, which are caught at the greatest risk and danger. The appearance of the St. Kilda people was such that the freshness of their complexion, which may be attributed to their diet, which is much on animal food, and the comparative ease they enjoy.



small inn, and washed all the furniture into the sea. Similar damage was done along the coast of Posilipo, where the road was rendered impassable by the earth and rubbish deposited by the torrents. The road to S. Giovanni a Teduccio was completely blocked up with fragments of old lava, stones, and earth, while a cart drawn by two horses was with great difficulty prevented by some fishermen from being washed into the sea. At Castellana, the lightning split the telegraph, and killed the sentinel who was stationed there, besides perforating the walls in several places. The village of Scanzano was also visited by lightning, and a person severely burnt by it; and similar cases occurred at Campasano near Nola, at Atelia in the province of Basilicata, and in several parts of the Abruzzi, where great damage has been caused by violent storms.

TUSCANY.—A letter from Florence of the 25th, states that Guerrazzi had made his defence. He spoke for five hours, during which he was patiently listened to by the court and auditory. After having replied to the accusations of the public prosecutor against some acts of this youth, he explained his political conduct in 1848. He declared that during the disturbances which took place in Leghorn during that year, he used all his exertions to restore order and obedience to the government. The President having asked him whether he had ever exercised any public functions in Tuscany, he replied that he had been elected a deputy to the Council-General and Constitutional Minister of the Grand Duke and a member of the Provisional Government after the departure of his Sovereign; and, finally, chief of the executive power by a decree of the Constituent Assembly of Tuscany. He added that he was ever loyal to his Prince, and that he had even entertained the idea of having been appointed King of Central Italy, if providence had aided his efforts to free Italy, and that a new division of the Italian States had been effected. He likewise referred to Mazzini, and blamed his policy, which he said showed a perfect ignorance of men and measures.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 30th ult. state that the removal of the mortal remains of the Duke de Baylen from the church of San Isidro to that of Atocha took place on that day; the funeral ceremony was to be performed on the following day. The provincial deputations have been convoked for their ordinary session, which is to open on the 15th inst. The affair of the *Heraldo*, and four other journals under prosecution, was expected to come on in the course of a few days.

TURKEY.

A correspondent of the *Ost. Deutsche Post* writes from Constantinople under date Sept. 18: "The English fleet is expected at Smyrna, to support the negotiations which are now going on between the Porte and the maritime powers relative to the right of their men-of-war to pass the Dardanelles and Bosphorus. The powers demand free passage through the Straits, that privilege having been granted to the French war-steamer *Charlemagne*. The excuse made by the Porte is, that the French ambassador was on board the vessel, which hoisted a white flag. To this the reply is, 'We, too, will always have a white flag flying whenever we pass the Straits.'"

A correspondence from Beyrout of the 14th ult., states that the Druses had taken up a strong position, and were in possession of arms and ammunition. The camp near Tel-el-Fares was fortified. On the 10th ult. three battalions of regular troops received orders to march on Damascus in all haste. Great fermentation prevailed in the districts of Gaza, Naplouse, and Latakia. The pachalic of Bagdad was in a state of anarchy, and numerous hordes of Arabs descending from the mountains pillaged the caravans.

UNITED STATES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, September, 22.

I have but little news to communicate this week. Preparations for the ensuing Presidential election are alone spoken or written of. General Scott is now on a canvassing tour, and in persuasive speeches is soliciting the "sweet voices" of the multitude. The "little giant," senator Douglas, on the other hand, has been delivering some go-a-head democratic addresses, in which he highly approves the notions of those who have made up their minds to drive the Britishers right out of the American Continent. He thinks, too, we ought to have Cuba. How we are to get it he does not seem to have quite made up his mind yet; but he is quite sure that if we don't buy it, we should not let anybody else do so. He does not say anything about Cuba free and independent, except as an applicant for admission into the Union; perhaps Cuba as a free and independent country is not altogether compatible with his "democratic" ideas of progress.

There seems to be no change in the situation of Cuba. The population continues threatening and sullen, and the authorities watchful and determined. The persons connected with the revolutionary journal, *Voice of the People*, have been condemned to death by court-martial, and all the American papers, with two or three exceptions, have been excluded from the island. The success of the insurrection is not doubtful, if, as I have previously said, there be no premature demonstration on the part of any of our citizens. Santiago de Cuba was lately visited by a disastrous earthquake. The cholera still rages at Havanah. The deaths from this scourge during the last month amounted in all to 500. The fine war-steamer the *Pizarro* was wrecked on the bar of Mariol on the night of the 11th inst. The wreck of this vessel, which is the one so often mentioned in connection with the expeditions of 1850—1, took place under the following circumstances:—On the 11th, an American bark signalled from the mouth of the harbour at Havanah for a pilot. When one had gone on board, she at once bore away for Mariol, a port about 25 miles to the westward. This creating suspicion, the *Pizarro* left this port late in the afternoon in pursuit. It was quite dark, and blowing strongly when the Spaniard reached Mariol, into the port of which the American bark had been seen to go. The captain insisted upon following her into the port at once, contrary to the advice of the pilot. The consequence was that the ship ran against the rocks in entering, and became a total wreck. The American bark proved to be a merchantman with only seven or eight on board.

There is no important news from the fishing grounds. The schooner *Caroline Knight* has been seized by a British cruiser, and carried into Charlotte Town.

A telegraph dispatch from Quebec yesterday says:—"The Assembly has placed in the hands of the Governor-General the address to the Queen, requesting power to pass a bill for the distribution of the clergy reserves. This address, after being debated for four days, was fully adopted by 25 to 22. Mr. Young the Commissioner of the Board of Public Works has resigned, in con-

sequence of the government having resolved to put on American vessels passing the Welland Canal, the same tolls as are paid by British vessels passing both the Welland and St. Lawrence Canals, and to restore the differential duties against direct American trade, by placing higher duties on goods coming that way than those coming by the St. Lawrence. Mr. Hincks, in behalf of the remaining members of the Cabinet, explained to the Assembly that the object of the new policy was to induce the United States to grant reciprocity.

Accounts from Brazil state that yellow fever prevails to a great extent amongst the shipping at Parac. A French steamer from Cayenne has lately been at this port for the purpose of procuring provisions for the inhabitants of Cayenne, who are in a state of starvation. The French commander wished to explore the river, but the authorities would not allow him.

I have Mexican papers to the 2nd inst. The Republic is in a deplorable condition. The Council of Government has decided that there will be no extra Session of Congress. The foreign merchants of Mazatlan have organized a military force for the protection of the contraband trade. Rebelledo is now completely powerless. His partisans have deserted him, he himself is secreted in the mountains, and an armed force is in pursuit of him. The Indians have again invaded Zacateca, where they committed fearful atrocities. A great number of persons were assassinated, many wounded, and a number of women and children carried away captives. Accounts from Matamoras to the 4th inst., state that great excitement prevails relative to the usurpation of Cardenas. The National Guard have decided in favour of Prieto, and encamped on the American side of Rio Grande. General Avalos has issued a proclamation in favour of Cardenas, but the principal cities of Tamaulipas are altogether opposed to him.

INDIA.

The Burmah reinforcements were all on their way to Madras and Calcutta for embarkation, and transports were being hired for their conveyance to Rangoon and Moulmein.

Emigration from Bombay to Australia was about to commence. Upwards of 150 soldiers are said to have applied for their discharge from Her Majesty's 86th to proceed to the 'diggings.'

A riot occurred in the city of Benares on the evening of the 2d of August. The magistrate was pelted with stones and brickbats, as were also the General and several officers and other Europeans who had to cross the bridge. A couple of companies of the 33d Native Infantry and the detachment of the 11th irregular cavalry were speedily on the spot. The affair was a bloodless one. The army which will be assembled in Pegu in the month of November will consist of more than 20,000 men—that is, six regiments of European foot, 12 regiments of native infantry, and a full complement of artillery, as well as sappers and miners.

Turmoil is about to take the place of tranquillity on our north-west frontier: the ever troublesome Momunds and Swatees have again been following their habitual predilection for murder and rapine, and it is expected another force will have to be sent out into the Swat Valley, to chastise such of them as fall in our way. The Afreedies of the passes are also troublesome—nothing new, unfortunately, with them. Along the eastern frontier profound peace prevails. The whole country from Peshawar along to Kurachee has been deluged with rain, and storms prevailed from the last week in July till Aug. 7 or 8. Capt. R. H. Hicks, acting commandant of the 15th irregular Cavalry, was during a storm struck dead by lightning, while in the act of shutting the window of the house in which he was putting up.

From Scinde nothing is heard of but the inundation of the Indus all the way from Sukkur down to Ghorabarree were completely surrounded with water, and fears were entertained for their safety. The crops were everywhere in danger of being spoiled, and the people were in a miserable plight.

NEWS FROM THE GOLD DIGGINGS.

The following description of the diggings at Mount Alexander, in Victoria, so renowned for its productiveness of gold, is taken from an Australian paper of a recent date:—

With respect to Bendigo, little concerning this locality has yet met the public eye, and on this account I shall commence with it. The inquiry, however, is a new one, and from the short stay that from unavoidable circumstances I was compelled to make—having remained but little over a week—I venture upon it with some diffidence, as I have necessarily to depend more upon the report of others than upon my own actual observations; still, as my own brief experience has fully borne out the information received from the intelligent persons with whom I have conversed, I have the less hesitation in making use of that information, and of giving it, as far as my humble *dictum* goes, the warranty of correctness. In no part of the Victoria Diggings is there more crime, violence, and lawlessness than at Bendigo. I have seen grog shops, those pestilent generators of crime, boldly and unmistakeably open, and business transacted in them as publicly as in a tavern, the landlord standing behind his rude bar, and serving out liquor without the slightest attempt at concealment. In one place I even saw a glass of spirits brought out to a man on horseback, who pulled up at the entrance of the tent, and took his dram without dismounting, in open view of all who chose to look, whilst around the tent were over ten or a dozen individuals, none of whom boasted of the most prepossessing style of physiognomy, and all of whom gave token, more or less, of having sacrificed at the bacchanalian shrine. This den of iniquity, I am glad to say, was routed out during my stay by Mr. Commissioner Gilbert. With a state of things such as this, with the law so openly violated, and in such a manner, what could be expected but that the poison from the Upas tree of drunkenness should spread abroad through the diggings, generating violence and robbery, and even murder. Thus, then, it happens that quarrels, fights, and disturbances are by no means uncommon, whilst scarcely a night passes without fearful shrieks, or cries of murder resounding through the diggings, breaking the midnight's silence, and giving the only evidence of some brutal attack, of some planned robbery, or perchance, of some dark deed of blood. Tents, too, have been "bailed up," the valuables taken, and sometimes disgraceful violence used. In one instance, a man was shot through the jaw, in another a digger was knocked down with a bludgeon, a third was stabbed with a knife, and several others have been maltreated, and all without provocation, since, in neither case, was any resistance offered to the plunderers. It may be said that nothing of this sort is known to the officials—that

persons travelling through the diggings see nothing of it. This is no doubt true; for in the day time only toil and labour, and ceaseless industry are seen—the bright rays of the sun point out no traces of the deeds that the dark veil of night has hidden, and that the silent stars have alone witnessed—whilst the sufferers by these deeds are not a bit too anxious to make any disturbance about them, since it has been unmistakeably hinted that a thirty feet hole is a certain *quietus* for a troublesome witness.

I have seen the storekeepers retire to rest, and have marked the care with which they have looked to the priming of the revolvers, or the double-barrelled pistols, which were their invariable companions *de lit*; and I have noticed that, during the night, the slightest movement was sufficient to awaken them—the most convincing proof of any that danger was really apprehended. In the same way universal mistrust affects the diggers also; to them the night invariably brings with it caution and preparation; and it is by no means safe for the lover of a star-lit walk to approach, as gentlemen keeping late hours have on more than one occasion been fired at, in the apprehension that they were marauders.

Most willingly do I admit that the evil is much magnified, most cordially do I agree that the actual amount of crime committed is not so great as it would be in a town with a similar admixture of population; but at the same time it must be remembered, that tents offer no such protection to life or property as do bricks or stones, and that men dread attack in the same proportion as they feel themselves open to it; thus every theft adds to the general uneasiness, as each one knows himself to be as exposed to robbery as he who has suffered. This will in a great measure account for the ferment, and the feeling of insecurity that at present exist; and, even though there be absolutely no danger, and supposing even that no scenes of violence have been performed, no acts of crime committed, still they are apprehended, and men thus see with dread the setting of the sun, as a night of restlessness, if not of vigil, is thought necessary to guard the products of a lucky day of toil. Now, such ought not to be the case. The men who pay the charge demanded of them for the right to work the golden soil become in fact tenants, and may insist upon the recognised claim of a tenant, not only to undisputed possession, but to quiet enjoyment. As a landlord, the government is bound to protect them in their work; and, as a government, to guard them in their homes. This ferment and insecurity nothing but the stationing of a strong police force on the diggings will ever allay.

Any person acquainted with the history of Bendigo, from its first discovery as a prolific diggings, would naturally have expected that some such scenes as those I have so casually alluded to would have been enacted. He would have known that when the outcry for protection was raised at the Forest Creek, and when the attention of the officials was at length called to the subject, some of the wild and reckless desperadoes that threatened to turn the busy scene of industry into a stage for rapine and lawlessness, found that too close a watch was kept upon their proceedings to allow them to continue their criminal career with the same impunity they had previously enjoyed. A shift therefore became necessary, and no field promised so fairly as the one newly opened at Bendigo, and thither therefore they removed. In this way the Forest Creek was cleared; and in this way the daring gang that so long held the diggers of Friar's Creek in alarm were got rid of. It need scarcely be added, that there was but little danger that the full bearing-tree of villainy would suffer from being thus transplanted. It was removed to a soil fruitful in all the aliment necessary to make it flourish. Here were diggers, reaping a plentiful harvest of the precious ore, and quite unprotected. In this way it took root, and now that two commissioners and some dozen constables offer a feeble guard to the license payer, this shadow of protection gives only a delightful zest—a pleasurable excitement to a marauding expedition that it wanted in the absence of all police.

More than one person has assured me, and my own observations lead me to the same conclusion, that the plunderers who manage to keep the whole diggings in a state of uneasiness are but few in number; what is more singular, also, is that they are mostly all well known to the diggers generally, and on several occasions I have had them pointed out to me, whilst a wish has been expressed that the police would apprehend them—on suspicion. Few as these ruffians are, however, they manage to keep clear of the law, as no danger is to be apprehended, unless they be taken in the fact of committing a lawless act. Of this there is no fear, since the numerous body of police assigned to these diggings is kept closely round the tents of the commissioners, at the Bullock and Emu Creeks; the Bendigo, to which the exploits of these gentry are confined, being left after dark to take care of itself. It is well known that but two or three ruffians may, as long as they continue at large, keep a town protected by an efficient body of police in a continued state of alarm; and the history of almost every large city of Europe furnishes examples of the fact. What must be the consequence, then, of a handful of thieves thrown in amongst men dwelling in tents, and wanting not merely an efficient police, but a police altogether? The consequence has been universal distrust, uneasiness, and alarm. To remedy this a police force is required, so large as to be able to keep watch in sufficient numbers to enable them to cope with the force that the outlaws can bring into the field. When this is the case, the police will not only have the moral strength given by confidence in themselves as agents of the law, but also the actual strength given by numbers. They may likewise depend upon the assistance of the majority of the diggers, in case of emergency, for I feel assured that there is hardly one digger who would shrink from aiding in the capture of a thief, if he knew that it was a constable that was making the capture. At present a cry of murder will scarcely bring a digger from his tent, for there are so many ruses employed by the midnight prowlers, that a cry for assistance may possibly be nothing more than a decoy, either to lure him to the fate from which he fancies he is about to rescue another, or to take him from his tent whilst some member of the gang is engaged in robbing it.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE AUSTRALIAN DIGGINGS.

"Junction of Barber and Forest Creeks,

"Alexander Diggings, 16th May, 1852.

"DEAR FATHER,—There is no use in bothering you with a long account of our voyage out; suffice it to say, that it was prosperous, occupied only three months, and, owing to the doctor's kind attention, my position was peculiarly comfortable. We arrived at Melbourne on the 23rd January (midsummer). Dr. S. and Mr. B. received me very kindly. Through the influence of the latter, and my letters of introduction, I was offered a situation of £150 a year. Mr. B., at the same time, suggested the propriety of my trying the 'diggings,' adding, that if I did not succeed he would still secure the place for me. On that hint I acted, and started on a visit to a friend, Mr. G.—, who keeps large stores near this place. After reconnoitering the place for a fortnight I joined my first gold digging party. Lieutenant G., of the royal navy, from sweet Tipperary; Mr. C., a son of the member of the legislative council; myself, with two working men and two boys, constituted our party. We agreed that all the gold col-

lected should be divided into five shares. Lieut. G., Mr. C., and I, to have one each, and the remaining two to be divided between the men and boys. We set to work about the end of February, and the old miners seemed much amused at our mode of using the pickaxe and shovel; however, practice soon made it more easy, and before three weeks C. and I went down 25 feet of a hole, and undermined about the same length on one side. It was anything but easy work, I assure you, particularly the undermining or drifting; for hours together obliged to work on your knees by the light of a candle, with the thermometer at 97 deg., and the native flies drawing blood with fifty-musquito-power of bite. Notwithstanding all our hard work and deep sinking we had very bad luck. We occasionally got a few ounces at the bottom of a thirty or forty feet hole, which took us two or three weeks to work properly. We at last came to the conclusion that we were an unlucky party, and resolved that it would be better to separate. Lieutenant G. returned, to get his leave renewed. Mr. C. decided to establish stores at Bendigo, and I joined a new party. The men and boys formed themselves into a separate party, and are doing well. My new mate (there were only two of us) was an elderly Scotchman, formerly a distiller, named T. He was a wretchedly mean, miserly skin-flint, so we shortly parted. I bought out his share of the tent, cradle, working tools, cooking utensils, &c., and at last fairly started on my own bottom. It is quite an independent life, and as long as a man can pay his half ounce a month to government, he may do as he wishes. I have my own time to read, cook, and wash—not gold washing, but real *bond fide* laundry washing; and I have become such an adept in the art, that if ever I return to Ireland I'll be able to give some valuable hints about the saving of soap, and the unnecessary wear and tear of inner garments by over-wringing. Now for my domestic economy.—While by myself, I arose as the spirit moved me, from six to nine. I then prepared breakfast, namely, by throwing two or three handfulls of tea into a kettle, and cooking chops of a quarter of mutton—the smallest quantity you can buy—and these, with a damper, make the breakfast. The damper consists of dough well worked, placed in the hot ashes of a wood fire, and, after remaining there a couple of hours, according to its thickness, it comes out a well-flavoured loaf. After breakfast work till two, then dine; same as breakfast, rest an hour, then work till evening, and home; then a general washing and change of working clothes, followed by ten, varied with Yarmouth bloaters, &c. Cigar smoking then commences, and we turn into a neighbour's tent and play chess or backgammon. Bed from ten to eleven, and then the same work next day. On Sundays I go to church up at the camp, and dine with whoever will give me the best dinner, like your old friend Dick M., or some of the boys come down to my location to make the afternoon pass pleasantly. Every one helps to cook and wash for our removes, &c. If we had the dear girls we would be as happy as any of our old pic-nics about Killybeg or the Dargle, but, except a few elderly ladies, who have followed the fortunes of their husbands—such as doctors, storekeepers, &c.—no respectable women have as yet appeared at the 'Diggins.' While I worked by myself I made from half-an-ounce to an ounce per day by surfacing; that is, taking the clay off the surface of the hills in a wheelbarrow to the creek side, and washing it in a cradle. This is the easiest and surest work here, but you can never find gold in large quantities except by sinking; and that one man is not fit for, as you cannot tell when once you open a hole how deep you'll have to go. I at last got a severe attack of dysentery, and made up my mind to return to Melbourne to recruit, when I luckily stumbled on a storekeeper who had some real old Irish whiskey—and some of it Kinaban's LL. I found I had letters to him from John C., and that he was an old friend of his father's. He came out to this country in '46, and is doing well. The 'native' wonderfully assisted in restoring me, and I have made an arrangement with my friend's son to go to Bendigo, the richest of the 'diggins' yet discovered.

"20th May.—Not moved yet. I have just returned to my tent from Truro Creek, after a walk of 12 miles in torrents of rain, which has penetrated both canvass and bedding. We have made arrangements to start in the morning, so I must draw to a close. There is great excitement here about the immense quantities of gold found at Bendigo. An escort had just arrived with upwards of a ton. Cartage £100 a ton. Roads almost impassable from the heavy rains, and starvation staring them in the face—no three week's provisions there—a pleasant prospect!

"Tell Willy and Bob if they come here I'll try to make them good cooks, and teach them how to wash; but if they have any other means of earning a livelihood let them above all things avoid the 'Gold Diggins.'

"Yours, affectionately,
"ROSS, Jun."

* Whiskey is only one pound per quart, and that *sub rosa*.

THE LARGEST VAN DIEMEN'S LAND NUGGET.—The Messrs. Stevens have returned from the Fingal diggings, with a small nugget, weighing seven grains, value one shilling; it is, however, the largest lump found in this colony. If we receive the testimony of Messrs. Stevens, not only one, but hundreds of nuggets will be found—the inference is just, the deduction is clear. We believe it is just probable the diggers have been working at the fag-end of range—being about 20 miles too far to the southward. This specimen of Van Diemen's Land gold was picked up at Stanfield Nook, about 14 miles from Avoca. We have heard a gentleman say, whose geological acquirements are considerable, and whose judgment is not likely to be biassed by the excitement of the gold mania, that the precious metal will be found in large quantities, and probably in a few weeks, and that great changes may be anticipated in the moral and social position of this colony, from the re-action that will take place, and the stimulus that will be given to industry.—*Australian and New Zealand Gazette*.

THE CROWN REVENUES OF NEW SOUTH WALES and the adjacent colony are estimated to produce 1,000,000*l.* per annum, and if a moiety of this were devoted to the purpose of defraying the direct cost of the passage of an emigrant from England to Australia, say 10*l.* per head, men, women, and children included, the result would be an accession to the colony of 50,000 souls per annum. The total number of immigrants into New South Wales and Port Phillip at the public expense for the seven years ending 1850 was 41,477, averaging less than 6,000*l.* a-year.—*Sydney Herald*, May 9.

NEW SOUTH WALES.—The last files of the *Sydney Morning Herald* contain accounts of a new propeller invented by Sir Thomas Mitchell, the Surveyor-General of New South Wales, a trial of which in a small steamer at that port had just excited great interest. It is called the Bomerang propeller, and is constructed on the principle of the weapon of that name used by the natives to kill game. Although the experiment was only on a small and imperfect scale, a speed of 12 knots an hour against a head-wind is stated to have been obtained. The instrument is described to combine great strength and simplicity, while it has also the advantage that its motion in the water causes but a comparatively slight agitation, so that it is capable of being adapted to canal boats as well as to other vessels. A Sydney merchant, in a letter dated June 22, says:—I think we shall have some great diggings here soon. You will see that we shall have our Mount Alexander yet, as well as the Victorians. There are deposits to the northward, on the Peel river, called the Hanging-rock Diggings, which are being developed very quietly. The parties there are doing wonderfully well. We hear of, and see weekly, large nuggets of 10oz. to 20oz. and upwards from that quarter. They are doing as well, the few that are there, as those at Victoria. Sir Thomas Mitchell has been testing his new invention, the Bomerang propeller for steamers in lieu of the screw. He has tried it on a steamer here, and it has answered very well. Sir Thomas says he will be able to get 20 knots an hour out of it. It will be the very thing for ocean steamships. He has taken out a patent, and wishes to go home to bring it out."

IRELAND.

PRODUCE OF THE HARVEST.—From all quarters the reports respecting the yield of the current year's harvest are highly satisfactory. The partial failure of the potato has been more than counterbalanced by the abundance of the cereal crops, especially oats, which, both as regards quantity and quality, have been rarely surpassed.

NEW ROSS ELECTION.—According to the *Daily Express*, a petition against the return of Mr. Charles Gaven Duffy has been lodged in the proper office; and Mr. Serjeant Wrangham has been retained as leading counsel for the petitioners.

THE MURDER OF A SOLDIER.—Under the date of "Fermoy, Wednesday Evening," the *Cork Constitution* has the following paragraph on the subject of the assassination of the soldier of the 31st Regiment:—"At ten o'clock last night Sub-inspector Sommerville, on some information which he received, started from this town with 30 of his men, and after some trouble succeeded in arresting some ten or eleven individuals residing on and around the mountains of Ballyholly, who are charged as having been directly or indirectly implicated in the above murder. On their return they gave Mrs. M'Grath, the landlady of the hotel where poor Deegan met his untimely fate, a friendly call, and requested her to accompany them to Fermoy, where they arrived this morning at half-past seven, considerably fatigued, and deposited their charge in the police barrack here, where a private investigation is taking place before Neill Browne, Esq., R.M., and some of the local magistrates, the results of which will not be known for a few days."

THE O'CONNELL PROPERTY.—The last remnant of the O'Connell property in Kerry was sold last week at Tralee under an order of the Encumbered Estates court. But two lots remained to be sold, the net aggregate yearly value of which was about 210*l.*, and the sum brought by the sale was 4,520*l.*, the purchasers being unconnected with the family.

THE GALWAY PACKET STATION.—It is expected that the Galway gentry, assembled at the great fair of Ballinasloe, which commences to-day, will adopt some course for the improvement of their harbour, so as to suit it for a packet station. It is said that they are prepared to guarantee the repayment of any amount of money that may be required for the purpose.

PRIESTS AND SOLDIERS.—A lengthy correspondence appears in the *Tuam Herald*, with reference to a complaint against a military officer stationed at Ballinrobe, for ordering the Roman catholic soldiers under his charge out of chapel during service, without sufficient cause.

MR. BRIGHT IN BELFAST.—A public dinner was given to Mr. Bright, M.P., for Manchester, at Belfast, on Monday.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE.—*Saunders' News Letter* has the following: Moate, Oct. 4.—A herd, named John Daly, living about four miles from this town, was last night cruelly beaten by three ruffians who entered his house and left him for dead; his children gathered around him, and crying fearfully, lifted the poor man from the ground; his brutal assailants returned, and again struck him six or seven blows, asking him, "Would he ever dare to summon any of the tenants again?" The only offence committed by Daly was summoning, by direction of his landlord, some persons who had trespassed, and carried away bog stuff, though duly cautioned against doing so.

ACCIDENT ON THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.—On Monday night an accident, which might have been attended with very serious consequences, occurred to the Great Northern express train, consisting of eight first-class carriages, on the main line near Newark. About a mile north of that town the Great Northern intersects the Midland branch from Nottingham to Lincoln, almost at right angles. Signals are of course provided for the prevention of accidents, but it appears from some cause or other, not as yet satisfactorily explained, the Great Northern express and a Midland goods train arrived at the point of intersection at the same instant. They were both going at full speed, and the former dashed through the middle of the goods train, hurling one of the trucks into the river which runs just by, and throwing several others off the line. All the carriages of the passenger train were much damaged, but happily not one of the passengers was seriously hurt. This, it is believed, was owing to the facility with which the express severed the goods train; nevertheless, looking at the state of the carriages, which were too much shattered to proceed on the journey, and the circumstances under which the collision took place, the escape of so many persons with so little injury seems almost miraculous.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE BLACKWALL RAILWAY STATION.—On Monday an inquest was held by Mr. W. Baker, at the London Hospital, on the body of Mary Phillips, aged sixty-three years. The deceased was the wife of an eating-house keeper, of No. 3, Horse-shoe-court, Clerkenwell. On the evening of August the 29th the deceased and a male friend proceeded from Blackwall by railway, and in a third-class carriage, and when the train stopped at the Fenchurch-street station the deceased got out on to the platform, being at the time intoxicated. Directly afterwards an alarm was raised by the guard, just as the train was starting on its return to Blackwall, when the deceased was lying between the front of the platform and the carriages. The deceased was released by the servants of the company, when she was found to have received a severe injury to her right hand, whereby several of the fingers were cut off. She was conveyed to the hospital, where she lingered and died on Saturday last. Mr. Alfred Dell, the house-surgeon, said the deceased died from exhaustion from the operation and shock to the system. Verdict: "Accidental death."

MAN LOST IN LOCH DOON.—We are sorry to have to record the somewhat unusual event of a person being lost in Loch Doon. It appears that on Wednesday, the 15th, a party of men, engaged at the ironworks, having procured a boat, resolved to have a day's amusement on the loch. Between eight and nine o'clock, p.m., they landed near Craigmulloch, with the exception of a man named Alexander Reid, who insisted on remaining in the boat till the rest returned. This was agreed to, and on his companions returning, Reid was missing, nothing but his cap being left in the boat. It was thought by his companions that he had started by the road for Dalmellington, but on arriving there they found he had not made his appearance. On the Friday, a party of the workmen becoming alarmed, set out to watch the loch, and if possible to discover the body of their comrade, who, by this time, there was too much ground to fear, had met with a watery grave. There was no appearance of the corpse that day, nor on successive days, when efforts were made for its recovery, until Sabbath afternoon, when a dark object was observed on the surface of the water in the line where the boat passed from Portmoak to Craigmulloch, and near the Castle. On a boat putting off, this was found to be the corpse of Reid. It was brought to the foot of the loch, and afterwards conveyed by a cart to the village.

A CONVERT.—Davis, a pensioner, receiving 2*s.* a day as a discharged sergeant of the 25th regiment, and living at Bristol, has been struck off the list by the Chelsea commissioners, for carrying about a bill, issued by the Peace Society, to deter persons from joining the militia.

Accidents and Casualties.

EIGHT LIVES LOST AT LYTHAM.—PRESTON, October 2.—Intelligence was received here to-day of a melancholy casualty which happened off Lytham yesterday afternoon, and by which eight men have lost their lives, each of whom has left a widow and children destitute. The fatality arose from the capsizing of a life-boat, belonging to Lytham, under circumstances detailed below. Lytham, the scene of this unfortunate occurrence, is a favourite watering-place, situated at the estuary of the river Ribbles, some twelve or fourteen miles from this town. In consequence of the numerous vessels which have from time to time been wrecked off Lytham, it was deemed expedient that a life-boat should be purchased. For that purpose a considerable sum was raised by subscription amongst the visitors and residents, and a few months ago a fine boat was obtained from the establishment of Messrs. Beecham and Son, of Great Yarmouth. Yesterday afternoon ten hardy seamen, all natives of Lytham, set out to test the capabilities of the new boat. Though the weather was squally, many persons were congregated on the beach to witness her departure, and the little craft seemed to make way very satisfactorily. What is called a "lug sail" was used on the occasion. It was observed by some experienced persons, as the boat proceeded on its course, that too much sail was carried considering the weather. When she got a short distance out a sea was shipped without any damage, the boat righting herself immediately. Between two and three o'clock, when dashing through the breakers at a distance of about three miles from the shore, the boat careened greatly, owing to the quantity of sail she carried. About that time a heavy shower came on, and concealed the boat for a brief interval from the view of those on the look out. When next she came in sight she was keel uppermost. Some men on the hills skirting the sea rushed down to the beach and gave an alarm, and it is needless to say that the most intense excitement speedily prevailed. Two boats were got ready with the least possible delay to proceed to the scene of the disaster. The smallest of them was taken to the edge of the Horse Bank (a large sand bank in the channel), where it was moored. The crew then hastened across the bank, plunged into the water, and waded to the ill-fated boat, underneath which they discovered two of the crew, named Richard Gillet and James Parkinson, the latter, when taken up, being nearly exhausted. As the lifeboat has six apertures in her bottom (which formed a sort of dome over the two sufferers), these enabled them to breathe freely. None of the other unfortunate being visible, the boat returned to Lytham about seven o'clock with the two survivors. The scene on its arrival was painful beyond description. The following is a list of the lost:—Hardman, who has left a widow and six children; J. Gillet, widow and five children; Swann, widow and three children; Davis, widow and three children; Whiteside, widow and three children; Winder, widow and two children; Cookson, widow and two children; T. Gillet, widow and two children. Swann, a pilot, had the command of the life-boat, and it is considered that he acted somewhat recklessly in not relieving her of some of her sail.—LYTHAM, Oct. 5.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. Palmer, of Preston (the district coroner), held an inquest at this place on the bodies of John Davis, 35, Thomas Gillet, 29, and George Cookson, 41—three of the eight unfortunate men who were drowned on Friday last by the capsizing of the lifeboat. The bodies of Cookson and Gillet were recovered on Saturday, having been washed up on the "Middle Bank," a short distance from the spot where the accident occurred; Davis's body was found on Sunday morning in Croston Pool. The jury agreed to a verdict of "Accidentally drowned." On the same evening a meeting of gentlemen was held at the Clifton Arms Hotel for the purpose of organising a committee to obtain subscriptions for the relief of the widows and orphans of the sufferers. Mr. J. Talbot Clifton, of Lytham Hall, presided, and there was a numerous attendance of those who sympathised with the bereaved. Nearly £200 was contributed in a few minutes, the chairman heading the subscription list with £60—£50 on his own behalf, and £10 from Mrs. Clifton. Gentlemen were deputed to receive donations in Preston and other places. On Sunday evening, after a sermon in St. John's church, Lytham, by the Rev. W. H. Self, £33 was received for the same benevolent object. In a short time, therefore, a very handsome sum will be realised.

EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.—On Sunday night an explosion occurred in the premises of Mr. Holyhead, a firework maker, in Long-alley, Eldon-street, Finsbury. During the night whilst one of the hands was filling a squib it exploded, and the sparks falling on a quantity of gunpowder the latter also exploded with a fearful noise, and the heap of composition placed for the use of another lad likewise blew up, and in an instant the room became filled with flame, and three persons who were unable to escape were completely prostrated. The cries of the unfortunate individuals were pitiable in the extreme, but, owing to the fury with which the fire was raging, it was with considerable difficulty that any one could enter. Some one, however, more courageous than the others, rushed into the apartment in question, and succeeded in throwing one of the lads out of window, and at the same time another jumped out with his clothes on fire, and a third was, it is understood, also thrown. The poor creatures were immediately collected together and removed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Everything was done for them that surgical skill could devise, but two of them, Cornelius Crawley and John Hawes, died the same night. An inquest on their bodies was held on Wednesday afternoon, by Mr. Payne, at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The manufactory, so-called, was a back room of a small tenement in the vicinity above-mentioned, a confined, thickly-populated thoroughfare. The other apartments of the cottage were occupied by the family of the factor, a man named George Holyhead, and considering the manner he pursued his act of firework making, and the crowded state of the locality, it is deemed most marvellous that a more calamitous result, as regards loss of life, did not take place. The evidence, in a great measure, confirmed the particulars which have already been published. It addition, it appeared that the youths had only been at work making fireworks about a week, receiving 2*s.* wages from Holyhead, who employed them. They were urged to work on Sunday night, the room being lighted with a tallow candle in a flat candlestick, with a small glass globe over it. How the fireworks became ignited no one can now explain. Both the sufferers died soon after their admission into the hospital. The man Holyhead was present to be examined, but, after being cautioned by the coroner, he had nothing more to say than he told one of the witnesses, a man named Pigot, a substance of whose testimony is given above. The coroner then addressed the jury. It might be imagined that common prudence would have suggested to Holyhead greater caution than he had exercised in such a dangerous calling. One thing was clear, that if he had not been the manufacturer of fireworks in such a place, and had not set the boys to work at them, the explosion would not have happened, and their lives would not have been lost. The jury would consider whether the facts warranted them sending the case before another tribunal. After a brief consultation, a verdict was returned of "Manslaughter" against George Holyhead, the firework manufacturer, and he was forthwith conveyed to Newgate.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday an inquest was held by Mr. W. Carter, the coroner, at the Hero of Waterloo Tavern, Waterloo-road on the body of George Downes, aged eight, who came by his death

in the following singular manner:—On Tuesday he went with some companions to the Houses of Parliament. Here he got under a wooden stage used for unloading sand from barges, and was walking along a narrow plank, when some one called out that a policeman was coming, which is supposed to have alarmed him, and that perhaps in walking backwards he did not know how near he was to the river, into which he fell from a height of twelve feet. The body was not found till Thursday, when it was seen lying in the mud near Waterloo-bridge. Verdict—"Accidental death."

AWFUL DEATH BY LIGHTNING.—The village of Sutton Valence was visited by a terrible thunderstorm on Tuesday week. At half-past four vivid flashes of lightning, attended by crashing peals of thunder, followed each other in rapid succession, rendered more terrible by its exceeding nearness, while a perfect deluge of rain and hail seemed released by each successive discharge. Alarm spread widely of some approaching catastrophe, nor was it groundless, for on a hop farm at the end of the village, belonging to Christ's Hospital, and tenanted by Mr. Walter Blunt, the hop pickers, in number about twenty, driven by the rain to desist from their work, took refuge in the oasthouse. On this the storm, which had now lasted for about an hour, after a momentary cessation, dealt the fatal stroke. Four of the number, three men, and one woman far advanced in pregnancy, were killed instantaneously by the shock, while of the rest some were knocked down, and others received, as they represent, a violent blow on the head, rendering them for the moment insensible. The scene in the oasthouse, described by an eyewitness, must have been fearful and painful in the extreme, filled, as it was, by a dense vapour, the agonising shrieks of the terrified inmates, and dead and senseless bodies.

Shipwrecks and Accidents at Sea.

LOSS OF THE BRIG DARLING.—The ship *Cromwell*, which arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, reports having on the 16th ult., in lat. 44. 4. long. 41. 21, fallen in with the brig *Darling*, of London, from New York for London, laden with grain, and taken off the crew, eight in number. The brig had sprung a leak twelve days previous, and the crew, exhausted with pumping, were obliged to abandon her, not being able to keep her free from water. It blowing a strong gale from E.N.E. at the time, with a very heavy sea running, the *Cromwell* had to lay by the brig twenty-four hours before the men could be taken off.

LOSS OF THE MOBILE.—Intelligence has reached Liverpool of the total loss of the American ship *Mobile*, Captain Furber, which sailed from the port on Monday last for New Orleans, with upwards of forty passengers and a crew of about thirty men. At half-past two on Wednesday morning she struck on Blackwater Bank, and shortly afterwards began to break up. Efforts were made to launch the boats, but, in consequence of the heavy sea, they were fruitless; and at every succeeding sea one or more of the passengers were washed off the wreck, until all had disappeared, with the exception of eight seamen and one passenger, who were saved, but Captain Furber, together with all his officers, perished. The *Mobile* was upwards of 1,000 tons burden, and nearly new.

WRECK OF BEAUMARIS.—A severe gale visited the North Welsh coast on Tuesday week, during which the sloop *Harriet*, of Bangor, laden with coal, struck on the Dutchman's Bank, near Penmon, and sank immediately. Melancholy to relate, five persons were on board, the captain, his wife, a female passenger, one man, and a boy, and the whole are supposed to be drowned. The deck and bulwarks of the vessel, together with her boat, have floated to Bangor, but no bodies have as yet been washed ashore. The brig *Carr*, from Liverpool to Shields, laden with salt, had her sails blown to atoms, and after a violent encounter with the gale, went ashore in Redwharf-bay. The *Moelfra* life-boat put out and happily succeeded in saving the lives of master and crew.

THE RECENT GALES.—Intelligence has reached us that several vessels dismantled, and otherwise damaged, have put into Yarmouth Roads. One large barque has been wrecked on the Scroby Sands, and the master and a boy drowned. A vessel laden with railway iron was ashore on the beach.

FIRE AT SEA AND SUFFERINGS OF A CREW.—By the arrival of the *Jordeson*, Mr. J. Venables, master in the docks on Wednesday, from Manzanilla, in Cuba, intelligence has been received of the total destruction, by fire, of the English vessel *Helen*, and the marvellous preservation of the crew, who, for upwards of ten days, were buffeted about in the boats, in the wide Atlantic, with but trifling provisions, and exposed to the most boisterous weather. The *Helen*, Mr. Turner, commander, laden with a cargo of general merchandise, amongst which were one hundred and forty tons of Indian rubber, left Para, in the Amazon, South America for Liverpool. Mr. Wallace, a gentleman who has attained some fame as a naturalist, was a passenger in her to England, and her crew, including the master and mates, numbered ten. The voyage went happily enough until the morning of the 6th of August, the vessel being in lat. 30.30 N., lon. 52 W., when at about nine o'clock much alarm was caused by a quantity of smoke being observed to issue from the fore scuttle. Mr. Turner instantly adopted the most prompt means to ascertain the seat of the fire, and to suppress it at its then apparent early stage. The fore hatch was opened, and it was then discovered that the flames were raging in the after part of the ship immediately below the cabin. Water was thrown down the after hatch, and in order more effectually to reach the body of fire, a hole was cut in the cabin deck through which a vast quantity was poured. The highly inflammable character of the cargo, however, seemed to defy all efforts to save it from destruction. The destructive element made its way to the main hold, and the intense heat and smoke soon drove the seamen from the cabin. The flames rolled up both sides of the vessel with such fury, as to render all hopes of subduing them impossible. Mr. Turner, anticipating the sad fate of his ship, had previously directed the long-boat and gig to be lowered, and as such provisions as could be procured placed in them. But small quantity could be obtained. At length, about half-past eleven o'clock, after exerting every effort to preserve the vessel from entire destruction, it was deemed prudent to order the hands to take to the boats. Bodies of flame had shot up through the hatchways, and the heated condition of her decks proved that she was alight below from stem to stern. The crew, with Mr. Wallace, the passenger, put off from her in the long-boat and gig, and hovered about her at a safe distance, in the hope that her blazing state might attract the attention of vessels passing by, and in bearing down would see them, and pick them up. Morning came, however, without any sail being in view. Exposed as the unfortunate men were to a powerful sun, their sufferings from thirst became most intense, and as days passed by without there seeming the least chance of being observed, a terrible fate appeared to await them all. The boisterous weather tried the boats severely, and the fear of their foundering kept the poor creatures in a most painful state of suspense. Several of the men, as also Mr. Wallace, became much exhausted. At length, on the evening of the 16th of August, towards dusk, they espied a sail in view. Happily, they were perceived by the vessel, the *Jordeson*, the master of whom, Mr. Venables, promptly bore down to their aid, and picked them up in lat. 32.46 N., lon. 61 W., the island of Bermuda being some 200 miles distant. Their sufferings, however, did not altogether end on their being got on board the *Jordeson*. The latter's provisions, owing to the addition of the *Helen*'s men, and a somewhat protracted voyage, ran short, and all on board were put on a very small allowance, at one time almost next to nothing; indeed, but for a supply which was obtained from the Ocean Wave, homeward bound, they would have been all starved before they reached the Channel. Strange as it may appear, some rats were caught on board, and, being cooked, were devoured with much relish. The contents of the grease pot were also consumed, and, indeed, anything that could sustain life. The escape of the two boats of the *Helen* has excited much interest. A day or so after they were picked up most formidable weather had set in, and had they been out in it, they must all have been sacrificed.

WRECK OF A SCHOONER OFF BRIGHTON.—On Monday evening a solitary vessel was seen tossing about in the offing. The weather was very rough at the time, the wind blew hard from the S.W., the sea rode moun-

tains high, and a heavy rain was falling. As the evening came on, either by some effort made on board, or by reason of the shifting of the wind, the strange craft changed her course and was seen making for our shore. As she drew nearer it was seen that she was a schooner of some 150 tons burthen, and that her sails were all torn, and hanging in tatters from her masts. The direction she was now taking brought her off Blackrock, and as she drove swiftly in she soon got among the rocks, and being dashed about by wind and wave, sustained such injuries that it was evident she must soon become a wreck. A small life-boat was despatched with five hands to work her, and though the state of the sea rendered the attempt perilous, the crew succeeded in reaching the ill-fated vessel. She proved to be the *Honoraria*, of Dover, the property of S. Latham, Esq., banker, of that town, and on her way from Caen to London with a cargo of stone. There was on board the captain, whose name is Coburg, and three seamen. The aft part of the vessel was stove in, and the hull was otherwise injured. The cabin, containing the clothes and other property of the crew, was entirely carried away. The sufferers, who were much exhausted by their endeavours to save the ship, were taken into the lifeboat, and brought safely ashore, where comfortable quarters were provided for them—in the workhouse! The vessel was of course abandoned, and it was expected that it would go to pieces in the night; but she drifted still further to the shore, and the battered hull was to be seen on the rocks on Tuesday in much the same condition as when the crew left her.

UPSETTING OF ANOTHER LIFEBOAT.—Intelligence has been received of the upsetting of another of Beeching's prize lifeboats, which was high being attended by as disastrous a loss of life as the trial of a similar boat at Lytham, near Liverpool. As already known, Beeching obtained the Duke of Northumberland's prize of £100 for constructing the most efficient lifeboat, and different points of the coast have been supplied with craft of the above person's build. One of them, intended to be stationed at Port Madoc, arrived at Carnarvon on Thursday week, and on the following morning Mr. Jackson, the surveyor of the port of Carnarvon, accompanied by several beachmen from Port Madoc, proceeded to try her in the Menai Straits. They pushed off opposite the town, and when about three-quarters of the distance over the channel, a squall caught the boat, which carried at the time a large lugsail, and she was thrown on her beam ends. The wind was blowing very fresh from the south-west, and a strong ebb tide running. All efforts to right the boat failed, and she eventually turned keel upwards. The occurrence being witnessed from the pier and shore, assistance was speedily despatched to the crew of the overturned boat, who were hanging to her side. The ferry steamer and the lifeboats of the port, with other craft, made all haste to the rescue, and eventually succeeded in preserving the poor fellows, who had suffered much from fear and immersion. One of them, a man named Richards, when taken off, was completely exhausted, but proper restoratives being applied he soon recovered. But for the prompt help rendered them, however, they would all have perished. The boat, after some difficulty, was towed ashore; and it was stated—with what truth we cannot state—that, when righted, the two end airboxes had water in them. The mishap with such a boat has created much excitement.

Inquests.

FATAL BEERSHOP AFFRAY.—Mr. G. S. Brent, deputy-coroner, held an inquest at the Middlesex Hospital on the body of James Fitzgibbon, aged thirty, a bricklayer's labourer, who was scalded to death. It appeared that on Monday afternoon the deceased entered a beershop in Orchard-place, Portman-street, Portman-square, where he began drinking and smoking with some other Irishmen who were there. About five o'clock deceased and another man, named Stokes, having had some words, agreed to wrestle it out. They were both the worse for liquor, and in struggling for the mastery they fell against the fireplace and then on the floor, the kettle thereby being upset, and its boiling contents poured over them. They were immediately conveyed to the hospital, where Stokes's injuries having been dressed he was admitted an out-patient, and taken home. The deceased was frightfully scalded over the head, face, back, and chest, and was placed in bed. Every attention was paid him, but delirium ensued, and he gradually sank, and died. Verdict, "Accidental death."

SUICIDE OF MR. WINSTANLEY.—On Saturday afternoon an inquest was held before Mr. Payne, at the Crown Tavern, Bow-lane, Cheapside, on the body of Mr. Edward Newnam Winstanley, aged fifty-two, chemist, of No. 7, Poultry, who committed suicide by swallowing a powerful dose of prussic acid.—John Simpson, a cab driver, said he was, on Friday afternoon, about two o'clock, called off the stand in St. James's-street by the deceased, who told him to drive steadily to Bow Church, in Cheapside. He asked what the fare was, and said he would give him 2s. The witness happened to turn round in Fleet-street, and saw deceased lying back in the cab as if he were asleep. At Bow Church he got down and opened the cab door, when deceased was still lying in the same position. Thinking he was asleep, witness shook him, but not receiving any answer he drove him to a doctor's house, and from thence to the police-station, when he was found to be dead. There was a phial in the cab containing the remains of a dose of prussic acid. The deceased did not appear to be in an excited state when he got into the cab.—Other evidence having been heard, the coroner summed up, and observed that, as many of the jury might know, a more amiable man than the deceased could not be.—The jury found "That deceased destroyed himself while in an unsound state of mind."

THE FATAL FIRE AT ROTHERHITHE.—On Tuesday, Mr. W. Carter resumed, at the Angel Tavern, Rotherhithe Platform, the adjourned inquest respecting the deaths of Rosina Riches and Jane Elizabeth Brown, who perished in the late extensive fire, which occurred on Sunday fortnight in the premises of Mr. Hogg, optician, ironmonger, and ship chandler, in Rotherhithe-street. The jury, after examining several witnesses, returned a verdict, "That the two deceased were burnt to death in the fire, and that, in their opinion, the fire originated from an accident."

STRANGE AFFAIR.—Mr. W. Payne held an inquest at the King's Head Tavern, Alfred-place, Newington-causeway, on the body of a child, aged four months.—Ellen Frost, 4, John's-place, London-road, Southwark, deposed that towards the latter end of June she was in Greenwich-park, when a gentleman, apparently about forty-five years of age, after following her about for an hour, spoke to her, and asked her if she should like to take a child to nurse. Witness said, "No," but she would see if she could find any person that would, and promised to meet him the next evening in St. James's-park, the gentleman saying that he would give £10 to any person that would bring the child up. Witness spoke to a neighbour named Duffett, who agreed to take the child; and on witness's meeting the gentleman, he said if she would meet him at the same time and place next evening (Wednesday, June 30), he would make it all right. They met at the Horse Guards in St. James's-park, according to appointment, and the gentleman took a cab and went to Chelsea, where the cab stopped at a lodge, but she did not know where, and there witness saw a lady, about eighteen years of age, with a baby, who got into the cab. The vehicle went towards town, and the gentleman gave witness £10 and some baby's linen, and leaving the child in witness's care, got out of the cab, and paid the driver 8s. to take witness to London-road. She took the child to Mrs. Duffett's, but that person being out, she gave it, with the money, to a Mrs. Endecott, who lived in the same house as Mrs. Duffett.—Dr. Merriam, physician, at the Waterloo-road Infirmary, deposed that he had made a post mortem examination, and from all the appearances he should assign the cause of death to inability to get sufficient nourishment into its system. The jury returned a verdict of "Natural death from inability to take sufficient nourishment."

THE MERSEY IN DANGER.—Rumour is busy exaggerating the circumstances which have led the Marine Surveyor, Lieut. Lord, to remove many of the buoys which mark the entrance to the port. It is openly stated that the channels outside are filling up, and that we are threatened with a similar calamity to that which has befallen the once-thriving port of Chester.

SIR CHARLES LYELL, the geologist, is studying the geological formations of the eastern part of New Brunswick (N.A.)

Fires.

FIRE AT WHITECHAPEL.—On Sunday evening, shortly after eight o'clock, a fire, involving the destruction of much property, broke out on the premises of Mr. Samuel Grimsdale, the extensive builder and contractor, of Bell-lane, Goulston-street, Whitechapel. The premises where the fire originated occupy a space of about 150 feet square, consisting of workshops, warehouses, and stables. Several engines arrived soon after the outbreak, and the firemen were enabled to confine the conflagration to the premises of Mr. Grimsdale; but the Jewish National School and the Messrs. Hanbury's premises were seriously injured by the flames and water. The houses in Petticoat-lane at the rear, and many dwellings round the immediate scene of the fire, were more or less injured by water, hasty removals, &c.

DESTRUCTION OF FIFTY HOUSES BY FIRE.—At La Tour, in the Swiss canton of Friburg, an accidental fire last week destroyed fifty houses. Happily no human life was lost.

Crimes and Offences.

A SHAM DOCTOR COMMITTED.—At the Stafford Police-court, on Tuesday week, James Lowe, alias Dr. Taylor, was charged, upon remand, with obtaining 11s. for two bottles of mixture, under the false pretence that it would cure any complaint. John Glen and Alfred Tildesley were also charged with aiding Lowe in the imposition. Lowe, who was dressed in black, and had more of a professional appearance than his associates, was, it appeared, some years since a policeman at Wolverhampton. From the evidence adduced it appeared that the party were in the habit of leaving bills advertising a mixture at people's houses, and calling the next day for the bills, and also to know if anything was required. In this instance, upon the bill being called for, Lowe announced himself as Dr. Taylor to a Mrs. Bartlett, and said he was come to give his advice. She described her pains, upon which he looked at her tongue and felt her pulse, and then prescribed his own valuable medicine. He sold her two bottles for 11s., observing to Mrs. Bartlett's husband, who came in at the time, that the mixture used to be a guinea an ounce, but he would let them have it at 2s. 9d. an ounce. The bottles were subsequently taken to two dispensing chemists, who deposed in court that they contained water and burnt sugar, with a few drops of essence of lemon. When apprehended, Dr. Taylor and the other prisoners were drunk. Lowe, the "doctor," and Glen were committed for trial. Tildesley was discharged.

SERIOUS CASE OF STABBING.—On Monday some soldiers of the 12th Lancers were engaged in their room in the barracks in Maidstone in various employments, when some words arose between two of them, one of whom, Richmond, had recently joined as a recruit—the other, Cooper, an old soldier who had deserted, but who had undergone the punishment awarded to his offence. In the course of the dispute Richmond taunted Cooper with having been a deserter, to which the latter retorted by giving him a box on the ears. Richmond, who was at the time cleaning and polishing his sword and accoutrements, immediately made a stab at Cooper; the sword, fortunately, merely inflicted a slight flesh wound, having glanced from one of the ribs just below the region of the heart. Cooper again struck Richmond, when the latter snatched up a pair of scissors (which were lying on an adjacent table) and stabbed Cooper in the back, following up the blow by another stab in the meanwhile having been taken to the hospital. On a first examination it was feared that the vertebræ had been severed, and that the point of the scissors (which were found to have been broken) had remained in the wound. On further examination, however, it was ascertained that the injuries inflicted were not likely to lead to a fatal result.

BURGLARIES IN CHESHIRE.—Late on Tuesday night, the 21st ult., the house of Mr. Miles Hobson, of Northwich, was entered and robbed, and on Wednesday night, the 22nd ult., the house of Mr. Charles Balshaw, of Altrincham, was entered and robbed. On Saturday morning, John Molloy, an Irishman, was taken before Mr. Joynson, having been remanded from the previous day on a charge of breaking and entering the house of Mr. Balshaw, and stealing a quantity of books and other articles. John Bowden, of the township of Grange, farmer, stated that about three o'clock on Thursday morning he was passing through Altrincham, and on reaching High-street, Mr. Naylor told him that he believed thieves were in Mr. Balshaw's shop, opposite, and he desired witness to look at the end of his house, which he did, and found a parcel containing a quantity of books, &c. He then aroused Mr. Balshaw and Mr. Turton (who lives next door to Mr. Balshaw's) while he kept watch at the cellar door, which he found open. In a few minutes Mr. Turton appeared and went into Balshaw's, and brought the prisoner out of the house. Isaac Turton described his entrance into Mr. Balshaw's cellar, where he found the prisoner was concealed in one corner of the cellar behind some coals. There were several parcels of books and some stationery packed up, and placed ready for easy removal from the cellar by the window. On the prisoner he found some silver tea spoons, a bunch of keys, and some other articles. Charles Balshaw corroborated this testimony. The prisoner was committed to the next assizes. The thieves—for more than one had been there—regaled themselves with some of Mr. Balshaw's port wine, and they had either eaten or carried off some roast beef and plum pies. Police constable Simpson proceeded on Friday to Leeds, where he apprehended Barney M'Hugh and Mary M'Hugh on a charge of being concerned in this robbery. On Saturday morning the police received information of a robbery at Northwich, with a description of the missing articles. On Monday morning the two M'Hughs were taken before Mr. Joynson and charged with the robbery at Balshaw's. Police constable Simpson deposed to their apprehension at Leeds, and to having met the prisoner, Barnard M'Hugh, in company with John Molloy, about five o'clock of the night of the robbery, about a quarter of a mile from Altrincham, coming in a direction from Timperley to where the robbery took place. He also found a pair of Wellington boots and a coat upon the male prisoner, who said they belonged to Molloy. Barnard M'Hugh was committed to take his trial at the assizes, but Mary M'Hugh was acquitted. The two prisoners were then charged by Mr. Halliday, special high constable, with a robbery committed at Northwich on Tuesday night, the 21st ultimo, the evening previous to the robbery at Balshaw's. Miles Hobson, of Northwich, deposed, that on getting up on the morning of the 22nd ultimo, about five o'clock, he found the cupboard doors in the kitchen all open, and that thieves had been in the house during the night. They had made an entrance through the cellar window. Amongst the articles stolen were a lilac painted dress, a black silk drawn bonnet, one white straw bonnet, one pair of stays, one grey alpaca dress, one bunch of keys, quantity of blue, 2oz. tea, and other property. When the prisoners were apprehended at Leeds, there were found upon them a pair of Wellington boots, a print dress, a white straw bonnet, and other property. Isaac Turton apprehended John Molloy, and found the silver spoons and a bunch of keys. When apprehended he had no shoes on. The pair of shoes worn by M'Hugh were found on the premises of the prosecutor on the night of the robbery. The prisoners were both committed to Chester Castle for trial.

Law Courts.

GLASGOW AUTUMN CIRCUIT.

On this occasion the calendar consisted of 80 cases, in which 163 persons were implicated. None of the cases presented any peculiar features of interest or aggravation, if we except charges of a disgusting character, which seem to be on the increase. Three men were convicted of rape, or intent, and sentenced variously to imprisonment for six months, transportation for seven years, and transportation for fourteen years. A girl, named Mary Gray, was sentenced to transportation for life, for commission of the crime of incest with her father, Daniel Gray. The man had absconded, and was outlawed. Another man, named Smellie, also accused of the crime of incest, was outlawed for non-appearance. The most interesting cases were those of engineers charged with culpable homicide, or culpable neglect of duty. Cases of death by negligence of this kind have of late largely increased in the mining districts, and the authorities seem determined to put a stop to them if the law can effect it. Robert Rowatt, engineman at the coal-pit at Rawyards, New Monklands, was charged with culpably losing command of his engine, by which three men, named Martin, McLachlan, and Marshall, were dashed to the bottom in the bucket. Martin was killed on the spot, and the two others severely injured. After a long trial, the jury brought in a verdict of culpable neglect of duty, but at the same time recommended the prisoner to mercy on account of his previous good character. Lord Cockburn passed sentence of imprisonment for twelve months, stating that if the jury had found the man guilty of culpable homicide, the sentence would have been one of transportation. Previous good character on the part of a prisoner should no doubt be considered, but at the same time they should not forget that a very decent man by a single act of negligence might turn a railway switch the wrong way, by which hundreds of people might be hurried to destruction. Thomas Morton, engineman at Hamilton Farm, was brought up on a similar charge of losing command of his engine, by which a man named Walter Anderson was killed by the bucket and rope falling on the top of him. This panel was also convicted of culpable neglect of duty, and sentenced to one year's imprisonment.

Police Courts.

MANSION-HOUSE.

JEWS AND GENTILES.—Several persons of the Jewish persuasion were summoned before the Lord Mayor for having refused to pay church rates. —Mr. Joseph Jacobs, one of the inhabitants of St. James's, Duke's-place, represented the whole of the defendants, and the justice-room was thronged with Jews, who considered the claim unjust and unreasonable. —Mr. B. Ashford, solicitor to the parish, attended with Mr. Lockett, the churchwarden to establish the claim, and produced an assessment of the whole parish made by order of the vestry. —Mr. Jacobs said it was his intention, and the object of those who accompanied him, to dispute the validity of the rate. They felt aggrieved, and determined to resist the payment of the rate to the utmost. —Mr. Blachford said he would indulge the gentlemen who supposed they had so good a case, by giving them a taste of the ecclesiastical litigation, which they seemed so favourably to anticipate, on the very next day.

SLIPPERY FISH.—James Evans and John Carrier, watermen, were charged with having in their possession four cod fish value £2 2s., stolen from the smack Audacious, lying in the river Thames, the property of Samuel Hewitt, of Billingsgate, salesman. It appeared that the prisoners had been employed by Mr. Hewitt to proceed to Barking, where the smack was lying, to bring up a cargo of dried fish, another boat, under the direction of a man named Johnson, being sent to bring up a cargo of the live cod to Billingsgate previous to the usual market hour. While the boats were being loaded with their respective cargoes, the mate of the smack saw four of the finest fish thrown into the prisoners' boat and placed by them under the boards, they having no right to have live fish in their boat—the fish forming part of Johnson's cargo. On the boats arriving at Billingsgate market at four o'clock that morning, the fish were missing from Johnson's boat; the mate of the smack, who had come up by the prisoner's boat, informed Mr. Hewitt of what he had seen, and the prisoners were charged with having the fish, which they denied, but on searching the boat the fish were found concealed under the boards of the boat, and taken into the market, when they proved to be four of the finest fish in the market, and were immediately sold for £2 2s. The prisoners (about seven o'clock) were then given into the custody of police-constable Oliver, 548, by Mr. Hewitt. The defence was, that the weather being very windy and boisterous at the time, the fish, by mistake, had slipped into their boat without defendants' knowledge.—The Lord Mayor was not inclined to believe their story, and sentenced both the prisoners to six months' imprisonment.

A PHILOSOPHIC "GRABBER."—John Lucas was charged with having stolen a pair of herrings at Billingsgate. The prisoner said he had been about the market since six in the morning, and he could not, as he had not breakfasted, resist the temptation, especially as he knew that if he did not take the pair somebody like him would be sure to "grab" it. "I hope," said he, "your lordship will take it into consideration that I had had no breakfast." Sir R. W. Carden: I must protect these industrious, honest men as well as I can from robbery. The prisoner: Very good, your worship. I hope you always will; it's very good of you. Sir R. W. Carden: You and I agree upon that point at any rate. In order to carry out that intention I sentence you to hard labour, as a rogue and vagabond, for six weeks.

GUILDHALL.

ALLEGED ROBBERY IN A BETTI G DEN.—Ann Butler, a prostitute, was charged before Alderman Hooper with the following robbery:—A Mr. Cooper said he changed a check at the Bank, and in the evening, while drinking with a couple of friends, he picked up with the prisoner, who followed him into an Alton ale-house in Fleet-street, after which he retired with her to a small private room at the back of the bar, where he fell asleep, and one of his friends coming in to look for him the prisoner darted out, and on recovering from the effects of what he had drunk he missed three Bank of England notes for £5 each, Nos. 97,837,8,9, and twelve sovereigns. Having communicated his loss to his friends, one of them went to the Bank and stopped the notes, while prosecutor gave information to a policeman, who had cautioned him while in the prisoner's company of her character, and subsequently apprehended the prisoner drunk in a low public-house in Clare-market, but none of the money was found upon her, nor had any traces of the lost notes been obtained.—Alderman Hooper inquired what kind of house it was in which the alleged robbery took place.—The officer said it was an Alton ale-house within a few doors of Temple-bar, and that a sort of betting-office was held there as well.—Alderman Hooper said it must be a very strange kind of house to keep a private room behind the bar for such purposes, and he would remand the prisoner in order that the character of the house might be inquired into, and time allowed to enable the officer to trace the notes.

TAKING IT COOLLY.—George Kite, alias Smith, a tall, portly man, who was recognised as a notorious begging-letter impostor, was charged with a series of impudent robberies at private dwelling-houses, to which he had obtained access under the pretence of soliciting charitable contributions.—Mrs. Anne Westfield, the wife of a schoolmaster, residing in West-street, Finsbury-square, stated that while seated in the drawing-room on the preceding afternoon she heard a loud double knock, resembling that of a postman, at the street door, and presently afterwards her servant entered the room and informed her that a gentleman was waiting in the hall with a letter which he was anxious to present to her. She accordingly proceeded down stairs, but not finding any one in the hall, she looked into the parlour, and observed the prisoner standing in front of the chiffoniere, one of the drawers of which he had pulled out, and was busily engaged in ransacking the contents, a portion of which he had already transferred to the inside of his hat. Feeling very much alarmed, witness uttered an involuntary exclamation, on hearing which the prisoner turned quickly round, and, after a moment's hesitation, coolly advanced towards her and handed her a letter, which she found to be a begging petition,

which was furnished with a long list of signatures, and contained a moving appeal to the benevolence of his wife and numerous family, who were represented to be houseless and destitute. Before she received the letter she gave private directions to the servant to proceed to her master's study and apprise him of the transaction, and while she was occupied in the perusal of the document her husband made his appearance, and the prisoner was given into custody, when several articles, the property of Mr. Westfield, was found on him.—The prisoner was remanded.

UNPROVOKED ASSAULT.—John Wells was charged with committing an assault upon Matthew Gamble. The prosecutor, who appeared with a dreadfully lacerated nose, and his arm strapped to his side, said he was returning home on Monday night, and while talking and laughing with a friend in Little Bell-alley the prisoner came up, and thinking they were laughing at him, after sundry and divers threats of personal violence towards them, he struck prosecutor's friend, knocked him down, and while insensible on the ground commenced kicking him about the head and body. Prosecutor, having remained inactive up to that moment, then proceeded to assist his friend in rising, when the prisoner struck him on the nose, and, seizing him round the waist, threw him with great force on the ground, and grasping his hair with both hands was about to inflict further punishment, when the officer interfered and took prisoner away. Prosecutor was taken to the hospital, and on being examined by the surgeon it was found that his collar bone had been fractured. This evidence was confirmed. The prisoner was fined 40s., and in default committed for twenty-one days to the new House of Correction at Holloway.

BOW-STREET.

MAKING HIMSELF AT HOME.—James Buckley, a tramp, was brought before Mr. Henry, charged with assaulting three police constables.—The witnesses stated that on the night before the prisoner went to the Strand Union Workhouse in a state of partial intoxication, and demanded admittance, which the authorities refused, not deeming him a proper object for relief. But the prisoner forced his way in, undressed, and sat down on a bed, and commenced smoking. A constable was then called in to remove him, but he assaulted the officer, and two others, subsequently called in. He was then removed to the station.—The prisoner said he was entitled to relief.—Mr. Henry said that the prisoner should have gone to the workhouse in a proper manner, and not assaulted the officer.—Committed for one month for each of the three assaults.

INTERESTED DEFENDERS OF THE POOR.—A deputation of tradesmen occupying shops in Clare-street, Clare-market, headed by Mr. Scrivener, the butcher, waited upon Mr. Henry with a memorial, signed by twenty-four out of the twenty-six inhabitants of the street, begging that the poor people, who kept the stalls in front of their houses, might be allowed to continue their vocation.—Mr. Henry wished it to be understood that he was not the executive in this matter. Complaints were made by some tradesmen in the neighbourhood, and also by inhabitants of other parts of the metropolis, who wished to use Clare-street as an easy mode of getting from the Strand to Lincoln's-inn-fields, but were at present unable to effect a passage, owing to the obstruction caused by stalls and crowds collected in that street. Now, a recent act of Parliament authorised magistrates to inflict certain penalties on any and every person "who shall expose anything for sale, or hang anything over a carriage or foot-way, so as to cause an annoyance or obstruction to any thoroughfare." &c.; and, in the event of any complaint being made and pressed, the magistrate had no alternative but to carry out the directions of the Act of Parliament. This was his public duty; but he (Mr. Henry) might as well express his private opinion also, that these stalls in the crowded streets of London were a very great nuisance; although, when originally permitted, the traffic might have been so much smaller as to make the nuisance of less moment. The act was passed, however, because the increased traffic in these streets rendered it necessary. Another of the deputation (a publican) complained that he had invested his capital in the premises now occupied by him with the understanding that the market would be continued as of old. The only parties who complained really were the tradespeople in the neighbouring street, who fancied they were injured by their customers going to the stall-keepers. Mr. Henry said it might be taken for granted, as a general rule, that people did not trouble themselves much about a matter without having some personal interest in it. Possibly the tradesman alluded to had taken up the matter in this spirit; and, on the other hand, it was clear that if these crowds were removed from Clare-street, it would be a great loss to the publicans. However, he had no feeling in the matter. If complaints were made, the law must be enforced, and the police could hardly be sanctioned in enforcing regulations for the management of the stalls, for that would be giving a limited sanction to the nuisance. After some further discussion of a similar character, the deputation withdrew.

MARYLEBONE.

CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD.—William Jarrett was charged with having conspired with one Keen, not in custody, to defraud Mr. Pinnock, a flour factor, of Harrow-road, of goods to the value of £120.—The prisoner had been introduced to prosecutor by Keen, of whom Mr. Pinnock had some little knowledge, as a purchaser, and the goods having been obtained upon representations which subsequently proved false, were at once converted into cash, the prisoner not having made his appearance to fulfil his engagements.—Prisoner was remanded.

A CLERICAL SWINDLER.—John Berrington, a clergyman of the Established Church, and who has on a former occasion been in custody, was charged with obtaining four halves of Bank of England notes for £5 each by false and fraudulent representations; and a well-dressed woman, named Caroline Clarke, was also charged with being concerned in the transaction.—Anne Richardson, residing at Denton-hall, near Grantham, Lincolnshire, gave evidence to the effect that about five weeks ago, in consequence of an advertisement which she saw in one of the papers, she went to Rottenham, near Brighton, and there saw the prisoner Berrington, who alleged that he was fitting up a ship to go to Australia, his wife and family were going out, and she (Mrs. Richardson) was offered by him a salary of £120 a-year as governess. He stated that the ship was to sail very speedily, and questioned her as to whether she had any money at her command, at the same time giving her to understand that he would allow her liberal interest in the event of her placing it in his hands. She returned home, and soon afterwards forwarded to him four halves of £5 notes, being all the cash which was at her immediate disposal; she requested him to acknowledge the receipt of the halves, but he did not do so, and, upon her instituting inquiries, she felt convinced from what she had heard that the reverend gentleman had swindled her out of her money.—The female, who said she knew nothing about the matter, was discharged, and Berrington was remanded till next Monday.

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.

FORGING RELIEF TICKETS.—John Connell, an Irishman, was committed for trial for forging two relief tickets, in imitation of those issued by the clergy of St. Giles's to the deserving poor, and which are exchangeable at certain shops for articles of consumption and utility.

FRAUD BY A FOREIGNER.—Count Henry Scherr Thoss, of 13, Park-place, was charged with having obtained £7 11s. from Mr. Thierry, boot-maker, of Regent-street, by false and fraudulent pretences.—Mr. Thierry said, on Saturday last the prisoner, who had been to his shop several times before, came into the shop and purchased two pairs of boots, requesting at the same time change for a £10 note. Witness put the balance—£7 11s.—on the table, and the prisoner then looked into his pocketbook and produced some foreign bonds, which witness declined to have anything to do with, as he did not understand what they were. The prisoner said the bonds were worth £500. Witness, believing the prisoner's statement, allowed him to take away the change. On Monday the prisoner called again, and said he could not sell the bonds unless at a loss of £40, and he wished, therefore, that witness would let him have £15, and he would leave a bond for £25 as security. The prisoner further said that he was to receive £500 from Messrs. Rothschild on Saturday. The prisoner had not been to his shop to repay the change out of the £10 note, and, from circumstances which had come to his knowledge, he believed he had been defrauded of the money.—The prisoner, who had made no defence, was remanded.

WESTMINSTER.

DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT.—Francis Tripp, a private of the 1st Life Guards, was charged with the following disgraceful conduct:—Between 2 and 3 in the morning Police constable Fox, 246 B, found the defendant quarrelling

and scuffling with a woman in Chapel-street, Belgrave-square. Defendant was holding her by the wrists, which she wished him to leave go of, and which he ultimately did, but immediately knocked her down with a violent blow. The constable took him into custody upon this charge, when he immediately felled him to the ground, and then took to his heels, but was pursued by the officer and overtaken, when defendant repeated his assault, and again set off at full speed, but turning down a mews which had no thoroughfare was secured. The woman did not attend to prefer her complaint, but the assault upon the constable was proceeded with.—Defendant, in reply to the charge, said that he had not hit the constable more than once.—Mr. Broderip observed, that his conduct was most disgraceful to a soldier, and ordered him to find bail to answer the charge at the sessions.

CLERKENWELL.

AN UNMANLY RUFFIAN.—John Sully, a rough looking fellow, who was described in the police sheet as an omnibus conductor, badge No. 3672, was charged by Ellen Brown, a young woman residing at 1, Holborn-buildings, St. Andrew's, with the following cowardly and brutal assault.—The prosecutrix deposed that on Sunday morning last, at about half-past twelve o'clock, she was in Gray's-inn-lane, when the prisoner came up and, without the least provocation, knocked her down, and kicked her while she was on the ground. He was continuing his violence when her cries of "Murder" brought assistance. The prisoner ran away, but he was pursued and taken into custody. In answer to questions, she said that the prisoner kicked her on a dangerous part of her person and swore that he would murder her. She never saw him before to her knowledge. The evidence of the prosecutrix was confirmed by a constable, and Mr. Tyrwhitt indignantly said that this was one of those unmanly and brutal assaults upon unprotected women which he, as well as other magistrates, were determined not to let pass without severe punishment. It was a shameful and brutal transaction. He fined him £3, or in default of payment, six weeks' imprisonment with hard labour in the House of Correction. He was conveyed to prison.

SAVAGE ASSAULT.—John Donovan, a powerful-looking young man, was brought up on a warrant by Joseph Seaman, 228 N division, the warrant-officer of this establishment, charged by Mary Donovan, his aunt, an elderly woman residing in Chad's-row, St. Pancras, with the following cowardly assault. The prosecutrix, whose head was bound up in consequence of severe injuries, and who was in a very weakly state, having been sworn, said that about three weeks ago she lent the prisoner's father a sum of money, which he promised to return on a certain day, which he failed to do. She called several times upon him, but only received abuse and insult. About a week ago she met the prisoner and his father in the street, and asked him for the money which she had lent him, and followed him for some distance, when the prisoner seized her with both hands at each side of her loins, and lifting her up threw her with all his force into a shop, and her head coming in contact with the edge of the counter, her skull was split open. She bled profusely, and was carried to the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's-inn-road, where she received every attention and assistance.—Mr. Tyrwhitt, addressing the prisoner, said it was a most unmanly and brutal assault upon a poor helpless old woman. He had, as he had before said, a fixed determination to check or put a stop to such base assaults upon helpless and unprotected women, by inflicting the most severe punishment upon the offenders. He would give him (the prisoner) the opportunity of speaking privately to the old lady, whom he had so much injured, if she was willing to do so. He would give him a caution, that if he could not come to some satisfactory arrangement with her, he most assuredly would have to pay the heaviest penalty for his violence.—The prisoner and the prosecutrix retired, and subsequently they returned, when it was communicated to the bench that the prisoner had made an ample apology, and promised every reparation for the injury he had done to his aunt, with which she expressed her satisfaction.—Mr. Tyrwhitt (to the prisoner): It is very fortunate for you that you have come to terms with her, or you would have been severely punished.

BURGARY.—James Smith and George Langley, well-known desperate-looking fellows, were charged by Mr. William Frederick Nieve, engineer, of Pembroke-villas, Caledonian-road, Islington, with having been concerned in committing an extensive burglary in his dwelling-house.—Mr. Wakeling, for the prisoners, reserved their defence, and they were fully committed to Newgate for trial.

WORSHIP-STREET.

A SHOREDITCH JUPTER.—Charles Jones, an athletic, resolute-looking fellow, was charged with a series of scandalous outrages.—William Lambert, one of the doorkeepers of the Standard Theatre in Shoreditch, stated, that during the performances on the previous evening his attention was attracted by a sudden uproar in the gallery, accompanied by terrific exclamations from persons on the front seat, and on hastening to that part of the house to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, he observed the prisoner, who had been drinking, at the extreme end of the seat, with a little boy, thirteen years old, in his arms, and in the act of precipitating him headlong into the pit. The prisoner, who appeared to be determinedly bent upon his purpose, had succeeded in getting the little fellow's legs over the iron bar, but the boy clung with desperation to the rail, and screamed for help in the greatest terror, as the depth from the gallery to the pit was but little short of seventy feet, and if he had been hurled over there could be but very little doubt that he would have been killed. Witness, however, instantly caught hold of the lad, and succeeded with some difficulty in rescuing him from his perilous position; but he had no sooner done so than the prisoner made a rush at him, and after striking him several sharp blows in the face, declared with an oath that he would throw him over next. The prisoner then seized hold of him by the hair of his head and forcibly dragged him down until the upper part of his person projected over the barrier, and he felt perfectly satisfied that his assailant would speedily have effected his purpose, as he was on the point of losing his balance, if it had not been for the fortunate arrival of several other officers, with whose assistance the prisoner was at length overpowered and secured.—Mr. D'Eyncourt characterised it as a most wanton outrage, and at once sentenced him to pay penalties to the joint amount of £5, for the double assault, or in default to stand committed to the House of Correction for two separate terms of one month each, one to take effect at the expiration of the other; and the prisoner, being unable to pay either penalty, was carried off at the close of the court in the van.

SOUTHWARK.

A ZEALOUS MILITIAMAN.—Robert Jenkinson, a ruddy young countryman, a recruit in the London militia, was charged with enlisting in another regiment, and fraudulently obtaining the bounty money.—Sergeant Birkin, on the staff of the London militia, stated that about ten days ago the defendant enlisted in that regiment, and was attested before one of the City justices, after which he (the witness) paid him 10s. bounty money.—Charles Arnott stated that in the course of that day the defendant presented himself at the Sessions-house, Newington, and offered himself as a recruit in the Royal Surrey militia. The usual questions were put to him. The defendant, however, answered the questions satisfactorily, and he was accordingly attested, and paid the bounty of 10s. Soon afterwards it was ascertained the defendant had enlisted in the London militia, and he was therefore given into custody.—Remanded.

ACCIDENT.—An alarming accident, but one fortunately unattended with any serious results, occurred on Wednesday, in Regent-street. A powerful and spirited mare, the property of Mr. Clarke, a tall-chandler, of Little Pulteney-street, took fright, and dragging a light cart at its heels, dashed upon the pavement, and pursued for some distance its reckless course, to the terror and confusion of the pedestrians. Near the corner of Beak-street the wheel of the cart came in contact with an iron post, and the horse, by the sudden concussion was thrown with frightful violence through the plate-glass front of Mr. Marion. How the truly magnificent front of Mr. Furbace escaped is a matter of surprise to all who witnessed the accident, and while such was a cause of congratulation to the well-disposed, there were evidently many in the crowd who were prepared to have taken advantage of a circumstance which would have scattered diamonds and jewellery to an immense amount at their feet. The horse was much cut and injured.

Miscellaneous.

THE PLYMOUTH PUBLIC FREE SCHOOL has been reported by Mr. H. Madgin, the Inspector of Schools for the British and Foreign School Society, as fit for a model school for the West of England.

DANGERS OF CHURCHYARDS.—Some workmen (in Paris) employed in constructing a tomb at Pere-la-Chaise, on going to their work one morning, found it full of water. They immediately began to empty it, but the noxious gas emanating from it was so powerful that three of them who had descended were overcome by it, and perished. Two of the keepers of the cemetery then went down to see if it were possible to afford relief, but they became senseless, and if they had not been pulled up immediately would probably have died.

DEATH OF A PUGILIST.—Ned Painter, an old pugilist, died lately at Norwich, aged sixty-nine. He fought Shaw, the Life Guardsman, in 1815, in which encounter he received ten knock-down blows in succession. Painter was at that time a debtor in the Fleet, and obtained a day rule to go and fight!

A NEW PLANET.—In the night of the 20th ult. M. Charconnac, a pupil at the Observatory at Marseilles, discovered a new planet in the constellation of Pisces.

LORD PANMURE AT ARBROATH.—On Thursday week the Town Council of Arbroath conferred the freedom of the burgh on the Right Hon. Lord Panmure. The ceremony was performed in the Trades-hall, which was crowded, there being above 1,000 persons present.

THE MINERS' MILITIA.—An address has just been issued to the miners of Cornwall and Devon by Mr. Pendarves, M.P., Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant. It states that her Majesty having been advised to call out the militia of the several counties, "she looks also to the 'old Cornish miners' to take their share of military duty in protecting the shores of Great Britain." The address goes on to appeal to the active and intelligent miners of the two counties at once, by voluntary enlistment, instead of waiting for the more compulsory measure of the ballot, to enter the ranks of the regiment, which, under the name of the Cornwall and Devon Miners, did themselves so much credit during the last war, and which was always one of the best disciplined and the best conducted regiments in the service. At that time, the Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant remarks, they were trained to the duty of light infantry; now, by the direction of the Lord Warden of the Stannaries, they are selected for a higher service—they are to be formed into a corps of artillery, and to be trained to the great guns. This service is most peculiarly adapted to the Cornish miner, who from his youth is acquainted with the use and power of gunpowder. Besides the rank and standing of the Artillery, the pay is something more than that of other forces, and the service has at all times been considered of a superior character. A large proportion of the agents of the several mines in the counties have undertaken to promote the enlistment of men working in mines under their direction. The terms are a service of five years, for which a bounty of £6 is given; but the length of permanent duty in ordinary cases will be only twenty-one days—a period so short that men working in "a pitch" would run no risk of "losing their take."

EMIGRATION TO AUSTRALIA.—Emigrants are now proceeding direct to Australia from the north of Scotland. On Friday the Jean Geary brig left Aberdeen for Port Philip, with seventy passengers, all from the city and county of Aberdeen. Another vessel sailed lately from Banff, and a third is now taking in passengers in the Aberdeen docks for the land of gold.

THE MILITIA AND THE PEACE SOCIETY.—At the Newport Pagnell Petty Sessions William Brewer was charged with committing a misdemeanour, by circulating and publishing at Little Brickhill a seditious libel, headed "Flogging in the New Militia." The prisoner admitted the circulation of the bills in question, and stated that he was the crier and billsticker of Woburn, Beds, and was employed to do so by Thomas Carter, shopman to Mr. Heighington, grocer, of Woburn, who paid him. He was bound over in recognisances, himself in £20, and two sureties in £20 each, to appear and take his trial for the offence at the next assizes.

BURY ST. EDMUND'S ELECTION.—Mr. Hardcastle has concluded his canvass, which we understand is highly satisfactory. The Derbyite candidate is a Mr. H. P. Oakes, eldest son of the banker of that name.

DUPLICITY OF TRAMPERS.—A scene of confusion almost amounting to riot took place at the workhouse door, Gray's-inn-lane, on Friday evening, through the conduct of a well-known Irish pauper, named Catherine Burke, who, with a child in her arms, applied for admission to the casual ward. The shrieks of the poor child attracted the notice of the passers by, and several of the guardians happening to be present, Mr. Aldred, the master of the workhouse, together with the medical attendant, had the child stripped and examined, when it was found to be covered with bruises, and freshly made punctures, very evidently produced by a common pin. The poor child was humanely taken into the infirmary, and the mother, insisting that she was totally destitute, was allowed to pass into the casual ward, where from some observations of defiance made by herself, it was thought proper to search her person, and Mrs. Smith performed that office. Every vestige of rag was examined, but to no avail, when upon examining her head, which bore a somewhat luxuriant crop, there was found, carefully tied up in a bag, the sum of 14s. 4d.

REACTION IN MALTA.—The correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—"The only matter of interest since my last is an act of high police exercised by the Governor, supposed to have acted in this instance under the influence of the Austrian and Naples consuls: it is no less than the ordering Mr. A. Lemmy, late secretary to Kossuth, to leave the island within fifteen days. The Governor has refused to give any reason, so that beyond a surmise that it is owing to Lemmy having published a book, in which he has been reviewing the state of the continent, as regards revolution in Europe, nothing is known."

PROPOSED GREAT DOCKS IN THE AVON.—The survey of the mouth of the Avon, with a view to ascertain its eligibility as the site of docks capable of accommodating the largest class of ocean steamers is now going on under the direction of Mr. Rendel and Mr. Blackwell.

THE MONSTER BLAST AT FURNESS.—The monster blast of gunpowder at Furness Granite Quarry took place on Wednesday afternoon, with complete success. The charge consisted of no less than three tons of gunpowder, and was deposited in two chambers—one and a half tons in each. The shaft was sixty feet in depth, and the chambers in which the powder was placed were seventeen feet long. The charge was ignited by a galvanic battery, and lifted an immense mass of rock, computed to have been between 7,000 and 8,000 tons. The flames belched out on the seaward side, and were well seen by a large concourse of spectators from Inverary, the watering places on the Clyde, and a party of excursionists from Glasgow, on board the Mary Jane. The report was not loud, but deep and hoarse, and the ground in a very wide circle was strongly agitated.—*Glasgow Constitutional*.

FAMILY COLONISATION.—A group meeting of intending emigrants for Australia, under the popular plan suggested by Mrs. Chisholm, was held on Tuesday at the Boy's Parochial School, Clapham-common. The meeting was very numerously attended by working men and women, comprising intending colonists, their friends, and others anxious to hear Mrs. Chisholm address them on a subject with which her name is identified.

NEW GAS-WORKS AT RICKMANSWORTH.—New gas-works have been erected at this place by T. Aitkins, Esq., C.E., of Oxford, and on Thursday week the town was lit up for the first time. The opening was celebrated by a grand display of fireworks at the Swan Iron-field, after which the directors sat down to a sumptuous dinner, prepared by Mr. Cudworth.

SNAKES CAUGHT IN A WELSH RIVER.—Our northern contemporary, the *Carnarvon Herald*, reports that "as Mr. Evan Evans, Llanidloes, was ground-fishing in the Twymyn river, near Wynnstay Arms, he, to his great surprise, hooked and landed two large snakes, one of them measuring four feet in length. He has had extensive experience in fishing, but hitherto never met with such an unwelcome prize."

PROGRESS OF THE COTTON MANUFACTURE AT DARWEN.—There is scarcely a town in the Manchester district which has increased in its manufacturing power to a proportionate extent with Darwen. During the last two years, no less than eight mills have been built, some of them of gigantic size and great architectural pretensions.

WIVES AT A PREMIUM.—An Oregon correspondent of the *Commercial Advertiser*, in speaking of the famous Oregon land law, which gives a mile square of land to every actual settler married before a certain date, says that it set the whole country astir, and everybody got married that could. The scarcity of marriageable women was such, that in some instances girls of fourteen, thirteen, twelve, and even eleven years of age, were married, in order to secure the land perquisites!

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—The number of ships despatched by the Government officials during the month was 62, containing in all 23,280 passengers, including 1,770 emigrants, principally Scotch, from the depot at Birkenhead, all of whom are bound for Australia.

THE CHURCH OF ST. MARY-LE-BOW, CHEAPSIDE, was re-opened for divine service on Sunday morning, after having been closed for repairs and renovations. This beautiful temple one of the finest productions of Sir Christopher Wren—its steeple considered his masterpiece—presented a very gratifying appearance after its restoration, which has been effected with much taste.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—The boat race for the championship of the Thames and £400 is appointed to take place on next Thursday week. The candidates are Thomas Cole, of Chelsea, and R. Coombes of Mortlake.

THE CHOLERA.—The latest reports from the districts of Central Europe where the cholera has prevailed are more favourable than previous ones. In Königsberg, from the 29th to the 30th September, only eight cases are reported, and five deaths. In Birnbaum the disease has abated. In Ostrowa only isolated cases are reported. A similar report is given from Ortelsberg, where the epidemic has been particularly severe, one-eighth of the inhabitants having died from it. From Posen no more reports will be made, the disease having so much decreased as to render it in the opinion of the authorities unnecessary. Up to the 30th September there had been in all 2,571 cases and 1,356 deaths, exclusive of the fatal cases among the troops, which are returned at 200 more. Posen contains 40,000 inhabitants.

BARNUM AND JENNY LIND.—A correspondent of the *New York Musical World* writes to that journal: Not long since, Mr. Barnum exhibited to me the account current between himself and Jenny Lind, and a truly marvellous document it is. He ought to publish it entire, for the astonishment and edification of the world generally, and singers particularly. According to the footings up and balances, the parties received the following handsome dividends, after all expenses were paid:—Jenny Lind, 302,000 dols.; P. T. Barnum, 308,000 dols.; total, 610,000 dols. I give the even thousands, not remembering the units, tens, and hundreds. They are of little consequence.

STATUE TO THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON AT EXETER.—It has been suggested that the citizens of Exeter, and the inhabitants of Devon generally, should show their respect for the late Duke of Wellington by placing a statue to his memory in front of the Sessions House on Northernhay.

BILLETING OF SOLDIERS.—IMPORTANT DECISION.—A case was tried at a justice of peace court held in Crief on the 9th ult., regarding the billeting of soldiers. The person upon whom a soldier was billeted, instead of accommodating the soldier in his own house, offered to provide him with quarters elsewhere, but the soldier refused to avail himself of it, and brought an action for billet money. The justices were unable to come to a decision, and they agreed to refer the case to the Secretary-at-War. He was accordingly communicated with on the subject, and the question may now be considered settled whether or not a householder is bound to provide accommodation for soldiers in his own house. The following is the letter from the War-office:—"War-office, Sept. 21, 1852.—Sir,—In reply to your letter of the 10th inst. I am directed to acquaint you that the householder upon whom the soldier was billeted was not bound to receive the soldier into his own house; and that having offered to provide quarters for him elsewhere, the householder has satisfied the obligation imposed upon him by law.—I am, &c. (Signed) B. Hawes."

THE REFUGEES IN JERSEY.—M. Caussidiere has taken up his residence in Jersey. The French refugees there, having become acquainted with the privileges of the island, have refused to furnish the constables with the information necessary for the census of foreigners. Although a man can go from London to Paris by means of a passport issued by a member of the British Government, it appears that no person can go from Jersey to France without a passport from the French authorities in the Channel Islands. In some respects, therefore, the Channel Islands have ceased to belong to Great Britain and have become subject to France.

EXTRAORDINARY PRESENCE OF MIND.—As an express train approached a level crossing of the Northern Railway of France, at Montataire, the driver saw that the way was blocked by a cart containing a large stone, some six tons in weight. At first he tried to stop the train; but finding there was no time to avoid a collision, he put on all his steam and drove against the cart with such force that he shivered it and the stone into fragments and still kept on the rails: the locomotive was a good deal damaged. The driver was a Pole.

STORM AND FLOODS IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND.—For some days past heavy rains have prevailed in the north of England, and all the streams have been swollen, and many fields laid under water. North of Darlington the country assumed the appearance of an inland sea, and the railway was flooded—trees and hedgerows only rising out of the water. One of the up trains on Wednesday night had to return to Newcastle after reaching Ferry-hill, the line northwards being then impracticable. At Newcastle the rain has been incessant and remarkably heavy for more than a week.

CHEAPNESS IN THE COURT OF CHANCERY.—Hitherto large sums have been charged for engrossing and copying bills filed in the Court of Chancery, in lieu of which printed bills are to be delivered, and by one of the new rules a considerable reduction is effected. It is ordered that "the payment to be made by the defendant to the plaintiff for printed copies of the bill or claim shall be at the rate of one halfpenny per folio."

BETTING LISTS.—A sporting paper states that the Home Secretary, last week, gave his approval to the draft of a bill, aiming at the suppression of betting-houses. It is remarked that the measure, as approved, is calculated to give an impetus to betting, and to create a new class of offices for its conduct on a larger scale.

STATISTICS OF THE WEEK.

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BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.—Last week the births of 807 boys and 707 girls, in all 1,504 children, were registered in London. The average number of seven corresponding weeks in the years 1845-51 was 1,385. The official report says:—"In the week that ended last Saturday, 1,251 deaths were registered in the metropolitan districts. It is necessary to state that the increase which this return exhibits over previous weeks is not the effect of an increased rate of mortality, but is produced by an accumulation of cases, principally violent and sudden deaths, on which inquests have been previously held, but which have not been formally registered till the close of the quarter. In the ten corresponding weeks of the years 1842-51, the average number of deaths was 1,000, which, with the addition of a tenth for increase of population, and for the sake of comparison with last week's return, would be 1,100."

CALIFORNIA GOLD.—According to the semi-annual circular of Messrs. Hussey, Bond, and Hale, the entire gold product of California, up to December 31, 1851, is 140,031,103 dollars; and since then, up to June 30th in the present year, 33,849,774 dollars, making a total of 174,780,877 dollars.

POOR RATES.—A return to the House of Commons states that the annual value of property assessed to the Poor-rate in England and Wales was, in 1842, 62,540,030*l.*; in 1847, 27,320,587*l.*; and in 1851, 67,700,153*l.* The amount levied for the Poor-rates was, in 1842, 6,552,800*l.*; in 1847, 6,064,825*l.*; in 1851, 6,778,914*l.* The value of the property assessed to the Poor-rate in Ireland was, in 1842, 13,354,545*l.*; in 1847, 13,194,826*l.*; in 1851, 11,580,518*l.* The amount levied for the Poor-rates was, in 1842, 208,557*l.*; in 1847, 645,657*l.*; in 1851, 1,030,025*l.*

MORTALITY IN PARIS.—The following returns of the deaths in Paris in the last month, with their causes, have been made by the Prefect of Police. The number of deaths was 2,301—viz., 1,222 males and 1,079 females, being 92 less than in July. Of these deaths, 366 were under 3 months old; from 1 year to 6 years, 313; 6 to 8 years, 28; 8 to 15, 60; 15 to 20, 121; 20 to 30, 257; 30 to 40, 223; 40 to 50, 193; 50 to 60, 107; 60 to 70, 142; 70 to 80, 138; 80 to 100, 47; 521 of the deaths were from pneumonia, pulmonary phthisis, and other affections of the lungs, 312 from enteritis, and 81 from cerebral fever; the remainder from small-pox, erump, typhus fever, &c.; 28 of the deaths were from suicide—viz., 3 from 15 to 20 years; 13 from 20 to 40; 9 from 40 to 60; and 4 from 60 to 70.

DECREASE IN PAUPERISM.—From a return to the House of Commons, it appears that in out-door and in-door relief there was a decrease of 222,937 persons at the Lady-day quarter of 1851, compared with the Lady-day quarter of 1850. In England, at the Lady-day quarter of 1850, there were 289,960 in-door paupers relieved, and 1,519,348 out-door; while in the corresponding period of 1851 the numbers were—in-door, 276,995, and out-door, 1,313,934. In Wales, in the first period, there were 8,087 in-door, and 100,200 out-door; and in the second period, 8,088 in-door, and 96,331 out-door. In England and Wales the number in the receipt of in-door relief at Lady-day quarter of 1850 was 293,047, and at the like period of 1851, 284,489, being a decrease of 13,564, while in out-door relief the number was 1,619,923 in the first, and 1,410,265 in the second period, being a decrease of 209,378, and a total in the two classes in the year of 222,937.

THE CRIMINAL STATISTICS for all England, for the year 1851, are now before the public. Ten years ago the tables returned 30,000 offenders; the report for 1851, with all the increase of population to be reckoned, returns something over 27,000 criminals of all grades. In the intervening years, 1841 gives the highest number—above 31,000; 1845 gives the lowest—a little over 24,000. It is remarked that where work has abounded crime has decreased—that is, in the manufacturing districts. In the purely agricultural districts there has also been a decrease, except in the eastern counties—Essex, Norfolk, Suffolk, and Lincoln. Wherever there has been an increase of commitments, it has not been on any particular class of crimes, but has extended to each. Of the seventy criminals who were last year sentenced to death, only ten were executed. As many used to be hung up for two or three consecutive Monday mornings in London alone. Female offenders generally reckon, with regard to males, as a fraction less than one in four; but in cases of poisoning, there were last year forty-one females to thirty-three males.—*Church and State Gazette*.

LIBRARIES IN THE UNITED STATES.—From a "Tabular View of Public Libraries in the United States," we find that there are, at least, 10,190 public libraries, containing 3,753,964 volumes. These libraries are distributed under the following heads:—

		Vols.
State libraries	30	containing 288,037
Social libraries	126	" 611,334
College libraries	126	" 586,912
Students' libraries	142	" 251,639
Libraries of academies and professional schools	227	" 320,009
Libraries of scientific and historical societies	34	" 138,901
Public school libraries	9,505	" 1,552,332

Total Libraries 10,190 Total vols. 3,753,964

Of the 694 libraries contained in the above list, and not appertaining to public schools, the library of the Harvard College is the largest. It contains more than eighty-four thousand volumes. The States of New York, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi and Pennsylvania, stand pre-eminent for the number of their libraries. New York has upwards of 8,000 school libraries, and more than 200 other public libraries of various denominations. Massachusetts has 700 schools, and 62 other public libraries. Michigan has 374 of the former, and 7 of the latter. While even the state of Iowa can boast of its 2,600, Wisconsin of its 7,163, and Minnesota of its 3,200 volumes of books for public use.

THE DUKE'S FUNERAL.—It is confidently stated, in circles likely to be well informed on the subject, that the funeral of the late Duke of Wellington will take place on Saturday, the 13th of November.

AN ORCHESTRA WITH UT INSTRUMENTS.—There is now performing at the St. James's Theatre "The Organophonic Band," or the German musical performers, who represent a full orchestra, even to drums and cymbals, by the human voice.

JENNY LIND.—We are informed by a private correspondent that Madame Goldschmidt is at present residing at Leipsic, with the relations of her husband. She has purchased a house at Dresden, and intends in future to reside in that city. She does not intend to sing publicly during the ensuing winter, but she has been heard to say that her next public appearance will be in England.—*Manchester Examiner*.

ANTIQUARITARY MOVEMENT.—The Chamber of Commerce, at Manchester, has had its attention drawn to the steps taken at Whitehall to prevent by means of quarantine the importation of cholera into this country once more, and has memorialised the Treasury on the subject, showing the futility of quarantine regulations.

CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY AGAINST A SOLICITOR.—The magistrates of Chesterfield, Derbyshire, were on Tuesday engaged in investigating a twofold charge, brought by a man named Henry Rotherham against a plumber named George Haslam, and Mr. John Cutts, solicitor. The charge against Haslam was for perjury; and the information upon which the proceedings were instituted alleged that he had been suborned by Mr. Cutts to commit that offence. After a patient inquiry into the circumstances, the bench dismissed the case, being unable to credit the most material portions of Rotherham's testimony. Both the parties intimated their intention to carry the question before the superior courts.

RESIGNATION OF A BISHOP BY A BISHOP.—The Right Rev. Dr. Eden, who was appointed Bishop of Moray and Ross in the early part of last year, has just resigned the rectory of Leigh, Essex, which up to the present time he has persisted in holding in connexion with his bishopric.

ADVANCE ON WELSH IRON.—The recent improvement in the demand for iron has led, as was anticipated, to an advance in price, and the makers have succeeded in establishing a rise of 30s. per ton. The whole of the iron works are in full employ, and large orders are on hand, and several of the companies are about to blow more furnaces into blast.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1851.—The prizes to the London exhibitors were distributed on the 1st inst. at the London Tavern. Baron Rothschild presided.

"JUSTICE—IMMUTABLE, UNIVERSAL, ETERNAL."

THE BALLOT-BOX JUGGLERS.

SOME years ago,—at metropolitan street corners, the annual Greenwich mummeries, and, occasionally, at country fairs,—might be seen, in the company of perambulating pig-faced ladies, learned Tobys, amazing giants, surprising dwarfs, voracious boa-constrictors, and other dear delightful monstrosities, a ludicrous-looking character rejoicing in the style and title of "BROWN;" and specially known for what was deemed by outsiders a most wonderful, not to say miraculous, musical performance on a—SALT-BOX! It is true, the music was not of the most refined order; it would hardly have raised a mortal to the skies, or enticed an angel down; but it had its charm, for some persons who saw with astonishment the various modes Mister Brown had of extracting noise, if not melody, from his juggling, rattling, salt-box. Of course that worthy character had in view the extracting of something more valuable than mere melody, namely, the superfluous coppers of his admirers. It is probable, that ere this he has taken his salt-box to a loftier sphere. If so, his mantle has fallen upon worthy successors. The late illustrious "Liberator of ould Ireland,"—the "saviour of the nation not yet saved," was a mighty clever hand at the salt-box, performing therewith wonderful music to the tune of "Repeal," varied with "Only a farthing a-week, a penny a-month, a shilling a-year!" They have been, and there are similar performers, on a smaller scale, all belonging to the Do-EX-BROWN family; and, with more or less success, pocketing pence in return for noise,—a beautiful adaptation of the "reciprocity principle."

But the immortal Brown's salt-box bids fair to be superseded by a still greater take-in,—the Ballot-box; on which certain Wizards of the North, alias "the celebrated Manchester Jugglers," are just now "discoursing most excellent (?) music."

A reunion of Freetraders and Radical Reformers is announced to take place at Manchester, "on an imposing scale." Thus, with authority, speaks the leading organ of the Radical Dissenters. That term "imposing" is well applied, if the reader will only translate it into its real meaning—that of *imposition*; that is to say, a deception, a piece of political jugglery designed to be played off by certain renowned political schemers for their own advantage, and the befoolment of the great mass of the public. The "game of speculation" is looking up. From RUSSELL downwards all the political thimble-riggers are busy preparing to once more victimise the unthinking multitude. Each scheming faction has its own peculiar species of deception: RUSSELL prates of "Democracy;" the more practical men of the Manchester school demand the "Ballot;" but all agree to do their best to stave off the advent of real Reform. The Ballot is evidently the end designed to be subserved by the forthcoming *imposing* manifestation at Manchester. It may be that to save appearances, to throw dust in the eyes of the public—to cajole the Parliamentary Reformers, and afford to the most shift of that political sect a pretext for joining the standard of COBDEN and Co.,—that certain sonorous phrases concerning "representative reform" will be embodied in meaningless resolutions; but the great object of the Manchester *imposition* will undoubtedly be, the inauguration of a movement for the Ballot, unaccompanied by even a mere "extension" of power to the great body of the people. The declarations of COBDEN, BRIGHT, and HUME indicate a settled purpose to summon forth the national energies for the attainment of this miserable medium of parliamentary reform—the Ballot. Some six weeks ago, COBDEN, replying to an invitation to attend a "tenant-right" banquet at Newtonards, intimated that the next popular struggle must be for the Ballot; adding,—“For my own part, when Free-Trade and Protection are no longer political battle cries, I shall look forward with intense interest to the day when a really liberal and popular party shall organize itself, with a pledge never to abandon the field until Vote by Ballot shall become the law of elections.” It is not necessary to be gifted with any large amount of prescience to foresee that which in reality has already come to pass. The jugglery of "Free-Trade *versus* Protection" was conclusively and finally used up in the late general election. These political battle cries, or rather *cry*, for the shouting was all on the side of the Free Traders, will not be of service in the future; no, not even in such a sham-fight as was the late election. Mr. COBDEN and his friends must betake themselves to something new, or at least some "old clo" cry "new revived," and "shelp me Moses (and Son)" as coot as new! Hence this summons to the "field" to do battle for the Ballot. BRIGHT, at Belfast, has followed his leader, observing,—“I believe that no liberal Government can come into office, or remain in office, that is not prepared to bring forward a bill for the establishment of the Ballot.—I think we can advance that operation very rapidly after Parliament has assembled.” Here is an unmistakable intimation to Lord JOHN, that if he will climb once more to the heights of power, he shall pay the price dictated by Manchester. It has been rumoured that HUME had written a private letter to COBDEN, remonstrating against the taking up of the Ballot, pure and simple, as the end to be sought by a new popular movement. But politicians wanting a principle, are proverbially the most slippery of creatures. You never know when you have them; to vote black white, and turn their backs (if not like CASTLEREAGH—upon themselves) upon their most recent professions, are with them matters of course. Whatever the NESTOR of (very) moderate reform may have privately written, his public letter, addressed to the *Hull Advertiser* chimes in fully and unreservedly with the declarations of COBDEN and BRIGHT. Speaking of a suggested union of liberal M.P.'s, the member for Montrose observes, that "By whatever name to be called, the party must agree on one point,—*say*, Ballot; and after a trial on one point, proceed from step to step to other points—all important—until the attention of the public can be fixed to the proceedings of the party." These "expressions of opinion," uttered immediately previous to the assembling of Parliament, and preparatory to the *imposing* reunion at Manchester, admit of no misapprehension. Plain as the sun at noon day,—palpable as the most incontestible of arithmetical conclusions, is the fact that this precious project of a Ballot-agitation is to be *imposed* upon the country. It may be anticipated, that the more conscientious among the "Parliamentary Reformers" will object and protest. But their opposition will be futile. The *bourgeois* power is still wielded by the Manchester men; and working-class sympathy and support the little Charter men have not. The question remains: What prospect have the Ballot-agitators, COBDEN and his party, of gaining the adhesion of the masses to their projected imposition?

This question may be answered with the most assured certainty. If the working-classes will not support the Parliamentary Reformers because of the incomplete, unequal, and unsatisfactory character of their scheme of reform, it may safely be predicated that

they will turn with disgust and derision from the hopeful project of COBDEN and Co. What is it to the non-electors that the electors are so base and cowardly that they dare not, or so enslaved by the despotism of wealth that they cannot exercise the franchise as becomes freemen? That may be a grievance for those invested with the suffrage, but it is of no importance to those excluded from the electoral pale. Moreover, what will become of the theory of the suffrage being held as a trust for the benefit of the non-electors as well as the electors, if the latter are to record their votes in secrecy, secure not only from the influence of the rich, but also the watchfulness of the poor? Of course this "trust" theory, like the rest of our constitutional theories of "checks," "balances," &c., is downright humbug. But such as it is, it would be completely nullified by arming the privileged elector with the shield of the Ballot. Let this trust theory be scouted as it should be, and the franchise be exercised by each man in virtue of his manhood; and then, indeed, there will be consistency in superadding the Ballot. Perhaps the importance of the Ballot has been overrated; I believe it has been, and that in practice it would be found less efficacious than its partisans suppose; but be that as it may, all the protection it is capable of affording should be enjoyed by the voter, provided that voter is not a privileged monopolist of the suffrage, but one of a community of citizens all equal and free. Make the ballot part and parcel of a comprehensive scheme of reform,—a scheme so comprehensive as to include in its enfranchising clauses all men, in virtue of their manhood, and it will be supported by all honest reformers; but alone, it can have no countenance from the unrepresented masses. Alone it is an imposition, a fraud, a political swindle; and the politicians by whom it is proposed as a panacea for the evils of our political system, should be driven from the public platform, covered with the withering contempt of an outraged and insulted people.

In his letter to the *Hull Advertiser*, the Member for Montrose complains bitterly of the want of union and persistent action among the liberals in Parliament. He describes them as a "rope of sand," utterly void of any "common principle of adhesion," prone to grand promises and noisy professions, and prone too, to "desert their principles and leave the party to make, as it has always done, a miserable and shabby appearance as to numbers." He adds "I could give you lists of deserters on such trivial grounds and pretences as would surprise you, &c., &c." Pursuing his argument he says, "While the movement (to form a people's party) must begin with a few Radical members of the House of Commons, it cannot succeed until the people out of doors, and the electors shall see the necessity of doing their part, and of giving support to the small party of the people in parliament."

This sudden anxiety to form a "people's party" is somewhat remarkable. Can it have been induced by the discussion now going on among more advanced men as to the practicability of forming a "National Party?" Honest Reformers have need to be both watchful and active. With "Lord" JOHN prating of "Democracy," COBDEN and Co. getting up an *imposing* juggle at Manchester, and Joseph HUME and his friends fishing for a "People's Party," it is necessary that the men of principle take energetic measures to counteract the schemes of professional politicians. A *National Party*, that is to say, a *true* party of the people, is the great want of the time; but let us have the reality, not the sham. The people would be mad to support such a set as the veteran JOSEPH describes,—noisy professors, shameless deserters, shoy-hoy politicians, with no common principle of adhesion among them. Cannot the member for Montrose see, that men without a principle must necessarily be a "rope of sand," and necessarily include the cowardly and corrupt? And what does he propose? Some great principle, which can be recognised and appreciated by the people, and which, being adopted by "a few Radical members," would encourage the masses to give their support? Nothing of the kind. Instead of a principle, he proposes as a miserable substitute—the Ballot! Unless he can find something better than this wretched make-shift and apology for a principle, he had best give over the writing of letters, and mumbling over the anarchy within Parliament, and the apathy out of doors. But, in truth, such small-beer reformers as Joseph HUME are not the men to form a people's, or a *National Party*. They palter with principles, and fear to pursue the path they profess to have chosen. The men to form a *National Party* must be bold enough to be honest, and honest enough to be bold. Are there any such men in the House of Commons, however few? It is to be hoped there are. If so, let them come forth; let them take for their "principle of adhesion" *Universal Manhood Suffrage*, associating therewith such aids and appliances as will make the franchise a verity, and ensure that it shall be no Gallic sham; and they will find their appeal responded to. The men who will now inscribe upon their flag,—"*Justice and Equal Rights—for all and by all!*"—may spoil the game of the Ballot-box jugglers, and summon to the ranks of a *National Party* a mass of mind and muscle strong enough to submerge all faction, and potent enough to wrest *real* Reform from the vanquished hosts of Privilege and Corruption.

L'AMI DU PEUPLE.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

All communications intended for publication, or notice, in the *Star of Freedom*, must be addressed to G. JULIAN HARNEY, 4, Brunswick Row, Queen's Square, Bloomsbury, London.

Correspondents will oblige by writing on one side only of their letter paper; and by forwarding their communications as early as possible in the week.

ORDERS FOR THE STAR OF FREEDOM.

In consequence of new publishing arrangements, each of our Agents will oblige by henceforth giving his orders for the "Star of Freedom" through his ordinary London publisher, by whom he is supplied with other London Newspapers.

Those agents in the habit of sending cash (or stamps) with their orders, may have their papers from Mr. JOHN PHILLIP CRANTZ, Publisher, 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

No Credit can be given.

The "Star of Freedom" will henceforth be published at No. 2, Shoe Lane, Fleet Street, London.

J. MASCARD, Banbury, in a letter, the full contents of which we cannot find room for, expresses the great satisfaction with which he would regard the formation of a national democratic party.

W. MC. KECHNIE, Edinburgh, writes "I am glad to note the discussion as to the propriety of forming a National Party for Manhood Suffrage. I hope the experiment will be made, and will be successful."

MONIES RECEIVED FOR THE REFUGEES.—J. MASCARD, Banbury, 6d.; J. De Cogan, 6d.; Hamilton, per A. Walker, 17s.

THE EXILES.—Mr. Editor,—Herewith I forward an order for the sum of £1, subscribed by a few friends for the benefit of the political refugees. Believing the democracy in general, in not alleviating with pecuniary aid the sufferings of their exiled brethren, who have borne the loss of all things for the cause of social and political freedom. No doubt there is a difficulty in getting an adequate subscription, owing to the disorganised state of the democratic body. However, in order to overcome that obstacle, I humbly suggest, for the consideration of your readers but more especially to those who are willing to aid the Refugees, not to lose any time in appointing two persons or more of their number, in each locality, (bearing in mind that the labourer is worthy of his reward) to collect a subscription for our unfortunate brothers. I feel convinced by experience that if the various localities will at once adopt this plan, their efforts will be crowned with success. Aid only needs to be asked personally from the friends of the oppressed, and it will be obtained.

Hamilton, Oct. 6th, 1852.

A. WALKER.

SUB-PUBLISHERS OF THE "STAR OF FREEDOM."

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The following Booksellers and News-agents undertake to supply the London Trade with copies of the *Star of Freedom*:

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Star of Freedom.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1852.

VOTES AND VOTERS.

THERE are undoubtedly questions with respect to which it is desirable to bring public opinion, even the opinion of the unrepresented, to bear upon the Parliament as it now exists. The repeal of the taxes on knowledge, the restriction of the hours of labour, and all questions that bear upon the relative position of capital and labour are every one worth agitating for, and deserving of every exertion the people can make to impress their importance upon the attention of the legislature. But few of our readers will differ from us when we say that there is a question of far greater moment than any of these—a question of vital importance to the nation at large—the question of the suffrage. In that alone lies the hope of the future. The people shall no longer need to cringe and beg for justice at the footstool of a ruling faction, when the nation shall be in complete possession of herself, and be able to rule her own destinies. And the nation will not be in complete possession of herself until Universal Suffrage has become the law of the land, guaranteeing equal political rights to all.

Then the question of questions for the consideration of the people at the present time is how this Universal Suffrage is to be gained. It is evident that it is to be obtained by popular exertions alone, and we will not act wisely if we do not seize every opportunity of strengthening our own cause and weakening that of our opponents.

One of these opportunities, and an important one, has, we think, been sadly neglected, namely that which has been presented to us of gaining for some an admission to the fortress of privilege, in order that they might open the gates to the multitude below ready and eager to raze it to the ground, and to disperse the men who have so long defended themselves behind its walls. In other words we have not sufficiently sought to make voters under the present system, of those who hold our views, and who would gladly aid us to eject the men of privilege and to establish the reign of political equality and social justice.

It may be urged, and reasonably so, that the suffrage is ours of right, and that, therefore, we do wrong to *purchase* that which is our own. There is much truth in this argument, and if we were in a position to choose between such a manner of proceeding, and the more dignified one of rescuing our rights in spite of every consequence, we should not hesitate for a moment; but unfortunately we are in no such position, and the men who have entered upon the task of fighting the battle of the suffrage upon our opponents' own ground are clearly entitled to our co-operation and support. This is the more needful inasmuch as the little good that was likely to have been done by the Freehold Land Societies and similar bodies, is being nullified by one of the law officers of the Government.

Mr. SHADWELL, the revising barrister for Middlesex, has decided that no freeholders is entitled to vote unless the land he holds cost him £50. If it was originally purchased for a lesser sum, this legal wisacre holds that it cannot now be worth 40s. a-year. Now, this decision, if it be in consonance with the law, will be equivalent to a complete disfranchisement of the members of the Freehold Land Societies, for although the yearly value of their holdings is in general considerably more than the requisite 40s., very few, if any of them cost £50. A large proportion of them have not cost even half that amount, yet their annual value is more than 40s.

At a public meeting held at Paddington, a few days since to consider this question, Mr. HUGGETT, secretary to the Westminster Freehold Land Society, gave some important information relative to the increased value of land, and the manner in which it bore upon the decision of barrister SHADWELL. A gentleman whom he knew fourteen years ago, bought a small freehold by auction for £20, and within six months of the purchase, it was let for £14 a year, and had been so let ever since. Last year the Westminster Freehold Land Society bought nine acres of land at Kilburn, at £540, per acre. A few months afterwards they wished to extend the purchase, and add four or five acres of the adjoining land, of precisely the same value; but so greatly had the value of the property increased in that short interval, that the price then demanded was £1,000 per acre. Belgrave-square, a few years since, was let to a market gardener, and the value of the land was then about £300 an acre; while, at the present time, it is not short of £30,000. On the East Mousley estate of the above mentioned society, an allotment which originally cost £23 10s. has been let for ever on a chief rent of 70s. a-year; and there is not the slightest doubt but were it sold by public auction to-morrow, it would fetch £100. This is sufficient to show the absurdity of the attempt, to decide the present value of land according to the original cost; and the members of the Freehold Land Societies generally, will fall very far short of fulfilling their duty if they suffer this absurd decision of Lawyer Shadwell, to render null all they have hitherto done.

Our views, as regards both the suffrage and the land, are too well known to render it necessary to say that we can, by no means, look with favour upon the principle of purchasing either one or the other, both being equally the just inheritance of the whole nation. But in the absence of a more immediate and more effectual means of ensuring the success of our cause, we cannot but regard it, to say the least, as a very great error in those of our friends whom the present system endows with the power of aiding the agitation for manhood suffrage by doing all in his power to increase the number of its advocates in the legislature, to forego this opportunity through negligence or choice.

If any truth exist in the allegation against the members of Freehold Land Societies, that they have sought only to become part and parcel of the privileged caste, Mr. SHADWELL's attack upon them cannot fail to have a good effect, by convincing them of the unsteady foundation of all species of property qualifications, and will be an additional motive for their using their best endeavours to obtain the recognition of the right of every man to the vote.

TORY TRUCKLING TO THE DECEMBRIST DESPERADO.

We can well understand that their innate affection for despotism, and their ill-disguised hatred of Republican institutions would be sufficient to account for our aristocratic rulers deportment towards the Decembrist Desperado. They could tolerate the Republic as long as the Barrois and Baroches were permitted to bring its holy name into contempt. But there was always the lurking fear that the ascendancy of these miserable traitors would be, sooner or later, superseded by an administration of true Republicans, and the very possibility of such an eventuality struck dismay to the hearts of our aristocrats. They had heard of and they believed in the *Spectre Rouge* which in 1852 was to set Europe on fire; and so when that troubled spirit was laid in the Red Sea of the Decembrist massacres it was, perhaps, only natural that the re-assured aristocrats of England should give free expression to their satisfaction, and as free expression to their repudiation of the strictures of the British press on Bonaparte. It was only necessary that to this criminal complicity with the French assassin there should be added a cowardly fear of, and base truckling to that miscreant, to complete the infamy of our once fearless and haughty oligarchy.

We have strong reason for suspecting that to this "lower deep" or degradation the British government has already descended. To bully the weak and crouch to the strong has been for a long time past the shameful policy pursued by the successive administrations of this country towards foreign powers. In this respect there has been no essential difference in the conduct of Aberdeen, Palmerstone, and Malmsbury. But for the protection afforded by public opinion to the refugees residing in this metropolis it is morally certain that for them, London would be no safer asylum than is Berne or Brussels. That our Tory rulers have all the disposition to play the part of jailors over, and persecutors of, the exiles, is sufficiently evidenced by their disgraceful doings in the Channel Islands.

A number of French refugees, including the illustrious Victor Hugo, have selected Jersey and Guernsey for their temporary sojourn while waiting the coming of that hour of retribution destined to witness the overthrow of their country's tyrant. To this choice they have been impelled by a variety of considerations. The climate of the Channel Islands assimilates to that of France; the language of the inhabitants is French, the same may be said of the social habits of the people. Above all, these Islands are renowned for cheapness of living—necessarily the very first of considerations with men despoiled of their property, labour, home, and friends, and sorely straitened for the means of subsistence in a foreign land. To our personal knowledge this last-named circumstance has determined many of Bonaparte's victims to quit London for Jersey. This single act has sufficed to arouse the jealous fears of the tyrant. That those whom he has so cruelly wronged should all but breathe the air of France has

struck terror to his guilty soul. He knows that the exiles are the destined avengers of the murdered Republic, and, therefore, he instinctively shrinks from their approach. Naturally, his first thought is how he may best control and persecute those whom he hates and fears. But he could only gnash his teeth in impotent rage, if unaided by the British government. To the shame of our country he has found that aid, and Malmsbury and his colleagues are just now performing the worthy part of acting in concert with the agents and spies employed by Bonaparte to watch and harass the brave men who have sought refuge in this country.

To limit the circulation between the Channel Islands and France as much as possible, a French vice-consul was some time ago sent to St. Helier, his special or rather his avowed business being to issue passports to every one leaving Jersey for France, at a charge of five francs every British citizen, and every French ten francs; and this in utter and contemptuous violation of the privilege enjoyed by the inhabitants to visit France with merely a nominal passport—a pass from their constable, for which they were charged seven sous. This invasion of the rights of the people of Jersey has been sanctioned and abetted by our own (?) government, without whose consent the vice-consul of Mister Bonaparte would not have dared to have set up his spy-and-plunder shop on the soil of that island.

Nor is this all. Notice has been given by the British authorities to the foreigners residing in Jersey that they must reveal to the magistrates the fullest particulars respecting their country, their antecedents, their connexions, their motives for selecting that island as a place of residence, &c., &c. In fact, an atrocious attempt is being made to place the refugees under a system of police surveillance for the benefit of the French tyrant. It is reported that, acting under advice, the exiles have refused to submit to these inquisitorial interrogatories. We applaud their resolution, and urge them to abide by it. If further annoyed, let them throw themselves upon the British people, and claim the protection of that Public Opinion which if once fairly aroused will do ample justice upon these miserable trucklers to a brigand power. Yes, there can be no longer a question that our rulers fear the usurper, and so seek to conciliate him by honied phrases and acts of degrading compliance with his wishes. The very worst policy that could be pursued. To attempt to conciliate the perjured arch-traitor is simply to invite aggression. Sound policy would dictate precisely the opposite course, namely, to treat him with contempt and defiance, preparing, at the same time, to meet his menaces with the only reasoning he can appreciate—that of crushing force, the last argument of nations as well as kings: the only fitting mode of dealing with the Decembrist Desperado.

COTTON, EMIGRATION, AND LABOUR.

The cotton trade is on the increase. New mills are rising in Lancashire and Yorkshire, some of them equalling in size small towns. We are gratified every now and then with details of their dimensions and architectural beauty, as well as the wealth and enterprise of their owners. New machinery is making to fill them. The power of many thousands of horses is preparing to spin the fine threads, and weave them into cloths. There seems to be no limit to the business, but the ability of America to supply the raw material. There are some doubts as to the sufficiency of the crop, but when the planters of the Southern States hear of the enterprise of their Lancashire and Yorkshire friends and customers, there is no doubt they will redouble their exertions. They will, if possible, get sharper overseers and heavier whips, and cast about them for some gentle stimulant, to make their live machines—"the niggers," keep pace with the strong engines of England. Some people do, indeed, fear that speculation is being pushed to dangerous extremes. They hint that the new efforts are not so much ascribable to an increase of prosperity, as to the fact that old inventions are going out and new ones coming in, and to the other fact, that large masses of capital are idle, because its owners cannot find profitable employment for it, rather than to a briskness of trade, and an increase in the demand for the article which is to be so abundantly produced. Those, however, who know least, pooch these ideas. They do not view the new activity of the manufacturers as a sort of inflation, likely to be succeeded by a sudden collapse; they point out triumphantly, that fortunes have been doubled and trebled, and surely that is a good thing—something for those who have no fortunes to rejoice and make merry over, and they wind up with eternal encomiums upon the benefits of Free Trade. We have no need to fear—we have discovered the universal panacea for all the ills of nations—at least, if not of individuals; we have taken off the duty upon corn, and that has put our trade and manufactures upon such a footing of prosperity, that though there may be, to be sure, now and then a temporary depression, to starve a few factory operatives, there will never be that long-continued cessation which ruins manufacturers and merchants. Well, that is very consolatory for the favoured children of fortune, if it be all true, and for the rest, they may go starve, or emigrate, as best suits them.

But suddenly in the midst of all this prosperity and congratulation a lion suddenly starts up in the path to scare the well-to-do from their propriety. The people may emigrate, may they? They have been tendered the advice a thousand and one times, in all moods, from serious counsel to stern rebuke and malicious bantering. There were too many mouths at the table which nature spread in these islands, and it was their duty forthwith not to ask for a share of what was going, but to betake themselves to a wider and less crowded board. It was a special dispensation of providence that they should be prolific and increase and multiply till they violated the law of supply and demand, and starved one another out of house and home. That was one of the means provided for turning deserts into golden cornfields and gladdening frightful solitudes with the presence of man. Why did they not go, forgetting homes, breaking moral ties, and outraging old affections? What business had such folks with hearts? All they ought to concern themselves

about should be scarcity or plenty. If they had plenty to eat what more do they possibly want? They could get food enough in Australia—they could not here, and if they were such dolts and idiots as to stay and famish they richly deserved their fate.

Persevering efforts generally succeed at last, either by virtue of their own exertion, or being long enough continued to meet with some indirect or accidental aid. That has been the case in this instance. The discovery of Australian gold-fields came to strengthen the counsel of the utilitarians, and the people began to act upon it. At first this was well enough. The Irish Exodus was a blessing, rather to those who stayed, than those who went; and the British Exodus also was an advantage to everybody. The political economists raised a song of triumph. The labour market was beginning to be less pressed upon—discontent would certainly be put down, and the poor rates—happy thought—would be lessened. It is the hard fate of humanity, that joy is never entirely unalloyed. Whenever we manage to catch hold of a blessing, its enjoyment is sure to be marked by some attendant misery. Good and evil tread so closely upon the heels of each other that when one comes, we may be pretty sure its companion is not far behind. So it was in this case. By and bye the complaint began, that the shoals of Irish reapers did not make their appearance, and fears were entertained that hands would be wanting to get in the crops. That, however, was a trifling obstacle. It was an agricultural, not a manufacturing grievance; and agricultural grievances have pretty much gone out of fashion. At all events, it might be met for the present, by turning the soldiers into the wheat-fields; and for the next year, and the year after, the farmers must look out for machinery. They must get steam saviours for themselves. The labourer and his mates might be replaced by boilers and furnaces; and HUSSEY and M'CORMACK were ready to do all the reaping in next to no time. We do not want men in England—not we indeed—we had too many of them. Fewer of such human cattle, and more of engines that never strike for wages, or thought about shorter hours, or agitated for rights, was what was to be desired.

The wisdom of the nineteenth century has settled the point that old sayings are foolish things. There is no axiom which now merits a more general acceptance than this,—“What is sauce for the goose is not sauce for the gander.” The farmers wanted machinery, so that they should be able to dispense with men, but now that manufacturers are getting more machinery, a fear is beginning to be expressed that “hands” will be wanting. The present stock, it seems, cannot do worse than they have been doing. The surplus not anticipating the promised plethora of employment, has been getting itself drained. If the parishes have been emptying the workhouses, Ireland no longer furnishes its immigrants. There has really been too much hurry in getting rid of the people, what is to be done so that the makers of fortunes and builders of factories and erectors of engines shall not be left alone with their machinery? The answer is ready cut and dried. The “Times” has sent it forth, and if that answer does not open the eyes of Englishmen, really we do not know what will. Here it is:—there will never be any want of labour in the old world. We are surrounded by densely-populated countries, the people of which work for even less wages than our own. Only let the word go forth that we want labourers, and we should soon have an invasion—a peaceful one. The Flemish, the Saxon, the Gault, will pour in thousands to our shores. They will be only too happy to come, indeed, and supply the places of those who have gone. The power-looms of Lancashire need not stand still for want of hands to tend them. We may get as large a surplus in the labour-market as ever, to keep the toilers from seeking for larger remuneration. Nay, the new surplus will pull down wages when they are in work, and be cheaper kept when they are out of work, for they will come from countries where the standard of living is lower than it is here.

Glorious news this for the money-mongers, but what will the people think of it? It does not matter much what they think so that the worshippers of Mammon may adore their deity more profitably, but as it is just possible some may be induced to say that it was hardly worth while to export Englishmen merely for the purpose of importing foreigners to stop the gap in the population, we warn them that a reply is prepared for all such grumblers. There will be “no jealousy except among the idle and demoralized who may wish to keep up a monopoly of labour in order that they may themselves do no work at all.” That is what the *Times* says, and the *Times* speaks with the voice of capital, and capital rules England. No one need trouble himself to point out the absurdity of the idea that the idle who are too idle and demoralized to work at all want to keep all the work to themselves. Absurd as it is it is what power affirms and what the rulers of the world will swear by. The truth is that the well understood object of the Anti-Corn Law Leaguers is about to be carried into effect. They want to bring labour in this country down to the level it stagnates at upon the continent. Fate seems for the present to work on their side. Free trade and emigration open the way for a labour invasion as direful as a warlike invasion. The manufacturers will not only get cheap work, but they will do what is as much to their mind—introduce a larger number, who, having no feeling of common nationality, will not support the cause of the people; and who, emerging from a state of greater slavery, will for awhile be content with “material freedom.” This confirms what we have ever maintained—that white emigration may benefit those who go, it will injure those who stay, and retard the coming of the day when the liberties of the many shall be assured,—when they who have so long exploited the people shall be compelled to give place to the people themselves, for, with the growth of intelligence, will grow the determination not to be the serfs of man or class of men, be they landlords or cotton lords.

ENGLISH DEGRADATION.

We have more than once adverted to the numerous cases of brutality towards women, which are daily recorded in the police reports. As regards crimes of this disgraceful nature, there seems to be no improvement in the moral condition of the people. Day after day comes the long and sickening catalogue of crimes; crimes as brutal and monstrous as those of the preceding day. One fellow makes a murderous attack upon several defenceless women, who endeavour to save a child from his beastly designs. One of those women had her face frightfully slashed and disfigured by the ruffian, before he could be secured. Another wretch, with the outward appearance of a man, but with none of his nobler attributes, leaps from an omnibus, of which he is conductor, for the purpose of making an unprovoked attack upon an unfortunate woman in the street. He fells her to the earth, and then kicks her, and tramples her under his feet.

This civilization of ours is a fearful thing, when under its cover such horrible scenes are enacted. In the most barbaric days of our history, we find no such atrocities. In past ages, it is true, much hatred and bloodshed, many lives taken for very trivial causes; but the men of these times were free from the stain of cowardice—the basest of all cowardice, which enables a man to use violence towards a woman.

Modern civilization is, we fear, but a whitened sepulchre, having enclosed in its bosom the deepest degradation, and the blackest vice. What matters this electric telegraph and the railways, if the one is for ever aiding the pursuers of flying criminals, and the other fails in carrying from the dark alleys and filthy courts, where they are cursing and struggling in ignorance and intoxication, the "dangerous classes" of our cities for whom science has done nothing but by lessening their earnings, to drive them into still deeper misery and degradation.

We would rather that the people were happy than rich. Britain is in the present time very rich; but the riches goes only to corrupt, to render effeminate and vicious, the so called fortunate few who possess them. But look below, and you see a different picture. Enter that gin-palace, which is in a blaze of light, and see the British greatness there. A leaden-eyed, dirt-begrimed man, is vacantly staring in the haggard and dogged face of a miserable creature, whose long years of wretchedness have robbed her of all the softness of her sex. His hoarse whisper changes into a growl, as his demand for more money is met with an angry refusal or a sneer. Curses and threats succeed, and the wife who would once have gently pleaded with him, and begged him to remember the children starving at home, answers him in a tone of scorn and defiance. He raises his muscular arm, and strikes her down; but when he has done so, no sign of remorse or shame is discernable upon his brutified countenance. Meanwhile, a number more of those satires upon women and men are standing by unmoved; the only difference visible in them being some increase in the vivacity of their conversation. All the while the sleek tradesman behind the bar is as unconcerned as if he were utterly unconscious of all the vulgarity and cursing that is going on before him.

Similar scenes are going forward in the interior of the wretched houses around. The idling policeman is occasionally attracted to one or other of them, by a female shriek, or a cry of murder. The degraded brute, made savage with drink, has made a murderous assault upon his female partner, and in the majority of instances, without the shadow of a cause. The offender is taken before a magistrate, is sent to prison for a week or two, at the expiration of which time he returns to resume the shameful drama of his wretched existence.

What other is the police magistrates and the "justice" they administer than a solemn mockery. The penalties they inflict are not nearly severe enough, as punishment for the odious crimes committed, and it will be acknowledged by every one, they exercise no preventative power whatever.

If the prevention of such offences be desired, a very different course must be adopted. The evil must be attacked at its root. A moral reformation must be wrought in the minds of this deluded class; they must be awakened to a sense of their dignity as man, so that they may feel ashamed to commit such a cowardly and unmanly action as to raise their hand against a woman.

How is this change to be accomplished? Their conversion into miserable slaving tools has made them what they now are, and so long as they remain tools, with no knowledge of higher duties or rights, reformation will be impossible. Give them an education, and endow them with the rights of citizenship, and when they then begin to feel that they are indeed men, with a noble destiny to fulfil, they will respect themselves too highly to continue in their present path of guilty despoliation. It is by this means only that we can hope to put an end to those horrible assaults upon women, a species of crime which is a disgrace to the British nation.

THE CONTINENTAL TOUR OF CARDINAL WISEMAN.—On Monday week Cardinal Wiseman presided over a grand ceremony at Cambrai, to inaugurate a miraculous statue of the Virgin, stated to have caught larks in its mouth upon the occasion of a famine. He also headed a procession of another miraculous picture of the Virgin, of which the tradition is, that it would shut its eyes and whistle whenever a heretic went by. At Valenciennes he was pleased to accept a lock of hair that is recorded to have been cut off Samson's head by DALILAH, and he was also shown the scissors with which the operation was performed. What makes the preservation of the latter relic still more miraculous is, that it has retained to the present day the mark stamped upon one of its blades. The mark is distinctly "Sheffield."

MR. O'CONNOR AND THE O'CONNOR FUND.

In a recent number of the *Star of Freedom*, we mentioned that we had communicated with Dr. Tuke to ascertain, if possible from that gentleman Mr. O'CONNOR's position as regarded health and other circumstances. Only this week we have received the following answer, which, as it must interest numbers of our readers, we take leave to publish:—

"Manor House, Chiswick, October 10, 1852.
"Sir,—I regret very much that your letter should have remained so long unanswered, I was anxious to do anything I could to assist Miss O'Connor, but I have been obliged to wait till I could discover what my power to help her might be before I could reply to your note. Any funds that Mr. O'Connor may have I can only keep for his own use; this appears to me your committee can do just as well. It would be impossible for me to give any part of the subscriptions raised for him to his sister; I think, however, under the circumstances of the case the committee might carry out the views of the subscribers by giving some assistance to Miss O'Connor.

"Mr. O'Connor has much improved in health since his residence here, he is in good spirits, and I have continued to make his confinement as little disagreeable to him as possible; it would be premature to give any positive opinion as to the final result of his malady, I have had the great advantage of Dr. Conolly's constant advice and assistance in the case, and no means have been or will be left untried, that may conduce to his recovery.

"I have Sir, the honour to be,
"Your's very faithfully,
"Harrington Tuke."

"To G. Julian Harney, Esq."

It will be seen from the above that Mr. O'CONNOR's general bodily health has improved under Dr. Tuke's skilful treatment, aided by the valuable advice and assistance of Dr. CONOLLY. This is so far cheering. It will be seen, however, that Dr. Tuke speaks with less confidence of Mr. O'CONNOR's restoration to mental health—a matter which even those who were Mr. O'CONNOR's political enemies—not to speak of his friends—can hardly fail to deplore.

Regarding Miss O'CONNOR, there can be no question that Dr. Tuke is acting perfectly right in refusing to devote any monies entrusted to him for Mr. O'CONNOR to any other purpose whatever. There can be no more question that for the committees to act as Dr. Tuke suggests, would be strictly in accordance with justice to Mr. O'CONNOR, and also with the intentions of the subscribers to the O'CONNOR Fund. On this last point, the subscribers may set aside all dispute by instructing the committees as to their (the subscriber's) wishes. It should be remembered that Miss O'CONNOR is the nearest relative to her brother, that up to the time of his removal from Parliament she resided with him, and upon him was placed her whole dependence. Deprived of that stay, her position is now a most unhappy one—to be imagined, perhaps, but not to be described. We put it to the friends of Mr. O'CONNOR whether, under such circumstances, it is not a duty to allot to his sister at least some portion of the funds raised for that gentleman? Speaking for the Ashton friends, Mr. ARKEN has already intimated his wish that the sum sent from that town shall be handed to Miss O'CONNOR. We advise all the subscribers to consider this question, and impart their decision to the two committees without further delay.

SATAN REBUKING SIN.

The Times of London favours the people of the United States with some friendly advice as to the manner in which they ought to behave themselves towards Cuba. It is the opinion of this leading journal of England that the prosperity of this country, which it admits to be solid, sudden and dazzling, has been achieved by peaceful industry and bold but well-weighted enterprise. Accordingly, our true policy is to continue in the same career, and not loose ourselves and virtue in wild and dishonest schemes of foreign aggrandisement. Besides, continues our venerable adviser, if, tempted by the greed of dominion and of extended territory, America should thus transgress the eternal principles of justice, relentless retribution will pursue her crime, she will be condemned by the public opinion of the world; and even if for the present she escapes the punishment that awaits her, she will be left alone to wear the brand of piracy in the eyes of other and holier nations, and especially of England, a power exemplary in moderation and tenderness for the rights of others. Of this peculiar honesty which lends so radiant a luster to the history of John Bull, his great newspaper cites a special instance in the case of Madeira. That Island John has never stolen; therefore he is a glorious example for the imitation of the United States.

If there is any cause for disgust when a lecherous old rascal boats of the purity of his morals, or a notorious usurer or thief, assuming the smirk of piety and philanthropy, descants on the beauty of the golden rule, a lecture on national justice and respect for others' property from the organ and apologist of England may well provoke a passing sense of nausea. What hesitation has the British Government ever manifested when the interests of British shopkeepers were balanced against the rights of weaker nations? When has England refrained from an advantageous seizure of new territory that could be safely accomplished? Where in British history are monuments of that national deference to the eternal principles of justice which *The Times*, with pharisaic gravity, preaches for our edification? Are they to be found in Ireland, or in India, or in China? Was it in the opium war that these heavenly laurels of moderation and right and honesty were twined for the British arms? Or is it in the recent grab of the Island of Ruatan, or in the Mosquito humbug, that we are to find a pattern of political morality of the true British stamp?

But as, according to the Catholic dogma, the rites of religion are efficacious though the priest who performs them be a rogue, so truth is truth, though dropped from lying lips, and wisdom is wisdom, though uttered by a charlatan. And so, whatever we think of *The Times*, we hold its doctrine to be sound and its advice good. It is true that the only solid and enduring greatness of a nation must be the work of its own industry and attention to its own affairs. The United States prove this. Our power is built at home; on our own soil, in the benignant air of free institutions and of peace. This power foreign conquest and war would not enlarge but diminish and vitiate. Moreover, national injustice is the deadliest of poisons for the nation that commits it. But labour and enterprise, the increase and diffusion of wealth and of intelligence, the triumphs of the thinking head and the creative hand—these will not only fortify and illustrate our country, but are pregnant with the future liberties of the world.—*New York Tribune*.

DEMOCRATIC MOVEMENTS.
PUBLIC MEETINGS.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST REPUBLIC.

The commemoration of the great date of September 22, 1792, was this year celebrated without official pomp, or assurance, but with religious faith by those of the refugees in London, who form the Society *La Revolution*.

These citizens looked upon it as a duty to salute with their acclamations that epoch, already distant but immortal, when the Revolution affirmed itself,—in the plenitude of its power, before all the peoples, in constituting its sovereignty.

They believed that that glorification should not be merely a mark of respect, a salutation to the heroic legend, a traditional homage, but rather a political protestation in the name of Right, always implacable and always living, although at present its apostles be subjected to fetters, to exile, or to death. They believed, that at the moment when, in their enslaved and sad country, the dictatorship of crime effaces even the sacred name of the Republic, and prepares its last orgie, the Empire, anew by some of the exiles, and that the public profession of the Right, should be raised against the impious hymns, and the savage clamours of Force.

It was in that double thought of filial piety towards a past which was so great, and of implacable protestation against the present, which is being made so little, so low, that the society *La Revolution* met in a family sitting on the 22nd of Sept. last, and that there, under the presidency of Ledru Rollin, feting the cradle of the Republic, they recalled her marvellous combats, branded her executioners, and noted like the light on the horizon, her next victories.

Sometimes it was the ardent words of a workman, of Hubert, who, in a toast "to the Revolutionary Propaganda," branded, with all the bitterness of a "jacque"—*travailleur*, the infamies and the vices of the Cæsar; sometimes the rapid and impassioned logic of the journalist of Gasperini, who, in a toast "to the Press and to the Tribune," avenged these two powers, the torches of the world, and whose light is always the terror of crime; then it was the woeful epic of the country, recounted in its miseries, its sublime fraternity, and its hopes always deceived, by Remi, who expressed them in a manner as touching and simple as the subject, or as the labour of the fields; afterwards there came the bloody tragedy of Paris, and the cruel episodes of the Pontons, denounced by Cahaigne, one of the victims of the 2nd of December, as he has been in all the struggles of liberty against despotism.

Several other toasts were drunk. One by citizen Raison, "to the workmen of Paris," another more energetic, by citizen Pardigon, "to the Revolution in the departments," and a third, by citizen Magnet, "to the direct and permanent sovereignty of the people."

Citizens Delescluse and Ribeyrolles, likewise spoke; some verses were read by George Gaffney, of Harve, and revolutionary songs followed. At length the sitting was closed by the president, who, as orator, had opened it, with the following speech:—

Citizens.—It is 60 years since our fathers, in an assembly whose memory is imperishable, proclaimed the Republic and characterised their work by making it a new era. It was new indeed, and without relation with the past, that Republic whose fundamental principles were *Liberty and Equality*, as the aim of society—the common happiness, as means of government, the permanent direct and intransmissible sovereignty of the people. Whatever may be said by superficial minds, who look on nothing but forms, she proceeded neither from Athens, Rome, nor America, that Republic, which, coming from the very source of philosophy, pushed its conclusions to the utmost logical consequences, and which, nevertheless, departed not from reality. Equally removed from the old sacrifices and from chimeras, she was at once of the age and of humanity, living, practicable every where; for she replied to her detractors by the mouth of Robespierre, and of Marat himself: "No, no more agrarian law than community. The one will conduct to the ruin of France, and the other will lead to despotism. Neither the one nor the other is capable of application with a great nation. That which society owes to every citizen, is the guarantee of labour." And afterwards, she still said to those, who, exaggerating the Revolution in order to procure its overthrow, demanded that *all the steeples should be razed, because they were against the laws of equality*. Insensate men! equality is not in matter, but in right.—(Prolonged Applause).—Eh bien, citizens, because the tribune where these great truths were proclaimed, is destroyed, because the press, which has spread them, like a clarion, to the four quarters of the world, is no more, must we despair? Must we despair, because that great word Republic has a first time disappeared under the smoke of glory, and because to-morrow it may be again eclipsed by violence, or before the prestige of a name? Because we, poor exiles, are reduced to celebrate in a corner of a strange land, this immortal anniversary, that our fathers notified to the world by the thundering voice of cannon,—must we despair? Ah! I understand in antiquity, how great citizens pierced themselves with their spears, that they might not survive liberty; I understand Demosthenes putting to his mouth an empoisoned dagger, in order to die free; I understand Cicero baring to the steel of the assassins of Antony a neck docile and resigned, for Athens and Rome were but luminous points in the universe, beyond which all was darkness and barbarism. Those proud souls, those manly hearts, might therefore despair. But now, when the idea has penetrated like ether, everywhere, when an extinct crater may re-open a hundred times, to despair! Citizens, it will not be only a crime, it will be blindness, it will be folly!—(Thunder of Applause).—An instance will suffice to prove it. We see what Europe was in 1792, and we see what it is now. In 1792, it arose as one man at the voice of its priests and kings, to roll upon France and extinguish the torch of the Revolution; whilst now, it from the balcony of the Hotel de Ville of Paris was issued the cry of deliverance, it would be responded to from Rome, from Vienna, Berlin, Pesth, Varsovia, and even Madrid, that old cradle of the inquisition, from the whole of Europe, by these two magic words—*Universal Republic*. February has presented it to us, but since, what progress! You know it: not a ravine, not a rock, not a mysterious wood that has not been visited by the democratic word, and where solemn oaths have not been sworn.—(That is true, that is true).—Instead of remaining within the provisions of our fathers, we have advanced beyond them, for Saint Just, the most adventurous mind of that audacious epoch said: "Many generations will pass away, before the people, renouncing their prejudices and their pride, will consent to live under the laws of justice and equality, and to adopt the same democratic form of government." And see, nevertheless, citizens, scarce half a century has elapsed, and the marvel is accomplished. Let us then glorify our adversity, for if we are the vanquished in the fact, we are the victors in the idea.—(Unanimous cry of yes, yes!) Without doubt it may arrive that, if the luminous ridge of the idea disappears for an instant, under the brutal imprint of the fact, as it sometimes happens that a dark cloud spreads over the earth and intercepts the light of the heavens. But, brothers, do we doubt the light for that. Do we not know that above that veiled horizon there exists millions of millions of skies which not the less continue, with splendour their eternal course, thus it is with democracy; its light, though unperceived, is incessantly agitated, it is felt, it is experienced, so to speak, in the moral world, in the same manner as the physical world feels and experiences the influence of electricity, before the thunder bursts in the bosom of the clouds.—(Prolonged Applause).—Citizens, the priests and the despots, all those tormentors of the ideas, sleep less tranquilly than we in our defeat; for they well know that if they have for them,—with some privileges, armies of mercenaries,—we have for us the imprescriptible right,—the living faith, the martyrs, the people entire. I repeat it, we are victors of the idea, that should be. Was our Revolution

from narrow, exclusive, egotistical? Saying like Cromwell, after 1642: "all for England and by England;" like America, still reeking with the generous blood of France: "to become great we must remain neuter." Far from that, she fought for all,—she said to the peoples be free, and be brothers; she said to her generals, "lay not down your arms in the countries invaded for our defence, until the nation shall have established a free and popular government;" and above all "tax only the princes and their agents, the abettors or adherents of the monarchy, which is no more the people, than the cancer that rots the flesh is the human body." Such was the character of our Revolution; profoundly devoted, profoundly cosmopolitan, profoundly humanitarian; thus see wherefore the seed she has sown in Europe has borne fruit, see wherefore the peoples have finished by understanding and loving her, see wherefore, they are ready to rise to defend her.

(Bravo, bravo!) And now that I have shown her active part in the destinies of the world, shall I have need to recall what she has done for the country.—I would I hesitate citizens, if I spoke only for you, whose souvenirs are a faith in the Revolution; but have we not been called the Voltigeurs of '93, the stupid plagiarists of an inauspicious time, without greatness,—without institutions,—and who have left no mark in history, but by a pool of blood? Oh! undoubtedly we reply to those ingrates, who calumniate our gratitude, we ignore nothing, in nature or in history, or to reproduce it under the same image, and we have seen too much already, devoured too many books, not to know that it is necessary to take into account the time, morals, and science, in the thesis to be successful. But we love the Revolution; that is not saying enough, in my opinion; we should incline ourselves before the Revolution, because, firstly, that in the defence of the territory, she has presented to the world a spectacle of heroic enthusiasm, of superhuman devotion, and of indomitable energy, which has drawn cries of admiration even from her most implacable enemies, and who still confound at the present time, the most audacious minds.—(Prolonged Applause).—We still incline ourselves before her, as one inclines before a mother, because that, clearing several centuries by a single bound, at a time when Europe scarce whispered the words of political liberties, she resolutely examined and partly resolved the problems which others have since reproduced, believing that they invent the thing when they only invent the word. What! it was not social, that Revolution which, in the political orders of equality said:—"The sovereignty of the citizen is direct, and incapable of delegation; it is free in his conscience and in the expression of his hopes, and it was at this point that Danton, between civil and foreign war, cried, "Liberty of the Press, or death!" Slavery is abolished. All are eligible to the offices of state. There are duties, and no longer any distinctions. Every citizen is armed to defend his right. It is his duty to strike down the usurper of his sovereignty. Education and justice are gratuitous. The constitution may be revised; or one generation will be excelled by the generations to come. It was not social that revolution which proceeding in the economical circle of the common happiness, held the right to work as a social right; which consequently and provisionally opened workshops in every canton; which to give a foundation for the Republic, created with the goods of the clergy, of the nobles, and of the counter-revolutionaries, three millions of new proprietors; which regulated the value of the land by the assignat; which re-established credit amidst a general disaster, by the formation of the *Grand Livre*, which organised public domestic succours, established foundling hospitals, accorded assistance to families burdened with children under age, and protected our exterior commerce and our marine, by the famous *Navigations Act*, which was the starting point of their future development. Citizens, it fatigues my memory to follow it in all those social reforms, the decreeing, the codification and simplification of the laws, the uniformity of weights and measures, the application of the decimal system, the foundation of the Institute, the Ecole Normale, the Ecole Polytechnique, the Bureau des Longitudes, the Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers. Ah! be sure we still live in her, and Europe lives in us. Be not then ungrateful.—(No, no!)—Doubtless, notwithstanding so many great things, everything is far from being said; for progress, which stays no more than time, advances science, and study has discovered means of credit, which, by the larger circulation of labour and capital, conducts more surely to equality. But always the convention was the cradle of true popular principles, and it is for that, that instead of denying that holy tradition, we venerate it, it is for that the people love it, it is for that, that the people, who are never deceived, gave vent in the inauspicious days of the Prairial, when the curtain fell on the Revolution, to that last cry, "Bread, and the Constitution of '93!" That is to say, direct government, and the right to work. The right to work! Eternal problem! which was working before February, and which will be working to-morrow. Wherefore has not February resolved it? Is it, as it has been said, because it wanted again? Oh, no! there are some men who well know that the essence of all revolution is to disperse the mass of interests, to destroy some, in order to create a greater number. What was wanting to the Revolution was the struggle, the anger which engenders strength, it was the breath, the life, the faith, not the faith which sings, but the faith mute, robust, and persevering. (That is true—that is true!) How crush some interests to create new, when all forgot and embraced each other, when it was thought that all was finished because a corrupt power had given place to one of probity and integrity? It is true that it has been said that the Provisional Government failed in the initiative. A reproach unmerited, perhaps, if it be considered that a revolutionary government, which has no moral ascendancy, is perhaps not the country itself. Like the sail, it has no power other than the wind which fills it. Then say whence would come that impetuous wind of the Revolution which would overthrow the institution of the past, when the people themselves brought the priests to bless the trees of liberty, and we had to forget the dying words of Mirabeau, "Nothing will be done for the Revolution so long as, failing to separate the clergy from the state, France shall not have been de-christianised." How transform the army, submerge it in the *terre en masse*, when the frontier was not menaced? How realise that wish of Danton, "That after the Right, a musket should be the most sacred thing amongst us," when it was necessary to seize one by one the 150,000 muskets with which I had armed Paris? How reform the magistrature, when it cried louder than everybody else, "*Vive la Republique!*" and the whole nation would leave it as it was? How destroy parasitism, stock-jobbing, and usury, when the Bourgeois, that great den of thieves, closed for an instant, could be re-opened, and the people never close it with their all-powerful hand? How constitute the commune in enlarging it, making it a point of instruction, of credit, and of national strength, a centre of resistance to every *coup de main*, to every tyranny, when the country had but one wish: the meeting of an assembly to which everything should be reserved. Again, where were the dangers, the anger, the hatred, the ardent breath which feeds the furnace of revolutions, and permits, in the midst of great circumstances, the accomplishment of great things? No, not from that Revolution there could come but one institution—Universal Suffrage. Wherefore? Because it was taking from none and giving to everyone. Without doubt, it had its waverings and its errors. But what institution has not needed time, what other, embracing ten millions of men, has so soon finished its education, that it needed nothing less than the law of the 31st of May, and later, the nameless crime of the 2nd of December, to arrest its irresistible, victorious course? Citizens, in less than four years to put a nation in full possession of herself is a thing unheard of in history! Thus, how many serious minds in Europe has not that spectacle won to the Republic! (Prolonged applause.) But leave, citizens, the Revolution of February, considered henceforth powerless to come to the redoubtable problem of the age. What is it? This is how I understand it. Mould into one, the three classes which at present divide France; bring the two extremes, that is to say the parasitism, which lives in opulence and unproductive consumption, and the proletariat which lives in absolute subjection and crushing misery, to the medium point, to that middle class which, composed of emancipated workmen, speculators, overseers, shopkeepers, manufacturers, agriculturists, servants, and artists, lives much more on its personal production, than on its capital or privileges. (Bravo, bravo!) Cause, in a word, not by Vandal spoils, but by wise institutions, that all, without exception, have in equal proportion, capital, free labour, and competence. (Unanimous applause.) Is it possible? (Yes, yes!) With you I reply, yes, since the counter-revolutionists, protected by the great clemency of February, have shown how they play with the fortune, the labour, the patrimony of the republicans; yes, the revolution which is brewing, will have wherewith to amply satisfy her new interests. I reply, yes, if I judge of the strength of the projection she will have, by the explosive elements that are gathered together and compressed continually. Ah! let them charge the mine well, that in bursting it may carry the farther. Citizens, he sustained by that idea that all revolutionary action is in direct consequence of the indignation, the sufferings, the persecutions, and the miseries which have given it birth. Thus it is that for three years, at every blow of adversity which has come upon me, I have said, so much the better, it is a new force for the revolution; so much the better, at every new proscription, at every closing prison door, at every head that falls, at every new grief, yes, so much the better, for our martyrdom mortifies our faith, and these are forces accumulated for the

revolution. (Unanimous applause). O persecutors, we have hearts of men; strike again, strike always, it is needful that for the coming we have hearts of bronze! We live too much in vain ourselves, you are working to render us impotent again, so much the better. Strike away, we multiply under your blows! (Bravo, bravo!) Then come the day of struggle, and since you have wished it, incorrigible and heartless men of privilege! Know that our children may say of us, that which we now say, while celebrating the august memories of—92: "They were truly revolutionists." (Thunders of applause).

BRADFORD.—SECULAR LECTURES.—On Wednesday, 29th, Mr. Broom lectured at Shipley, on Secular Education, being the first lecture delivered in the village. Last Sunday, in Bradford, he gave a second lecture on the life of Thomas Paine. He traced the history of the noble freethinker from the close of the American war to his death. He also exposed a lying tract that has been printed and circulated in the town. On Monday evening, he answered the question "what is Goffinism?" in the Temperance Hall, Leeds Road. Many questions were asked at the close, which Mr. Broom satisfactorily replied to.

SHIP LOCALITY.—Moved by Mr. Stratton, received by Mr. Evans, "That the members of this locality—one of the oldest in the Chartist movements—are determined to stick to the whole six points, name and all; but at the same time will assist any other shade of Reformers, who will agitate for any of the points of the People's Charter." A discussion will take place at this locality on Sunday evening next, subject, "military and political career of the late Duke of Wellington." Ship Tavern, High-street, Great Garden-street, Whitechapel; George Smith, Secretary.

MESMERISM AND CLAIRVOYANCE.—Mr. Gerald Massey delivered his second lecture on Mesmerism and Clairvoyance at the John Street Institution, on Tuesday evening last. There was a large attendance, and the experiments made after the lecture, were as successful as on the former occasion, notwithstanding the evident illness of the clairvoyante.

Orders.

The Secretaries of Trades' Unions, and other bodies associated to protect and advance the interests of Labour, will oblige by forwarding the reports of Trades' Meetings, Strikes, and other information affecting the social position of the Working Classes.

FROM THE EMIGRATION COMMITTEE OF THE AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF ENGINEERS, MACHINISTS, MILLWRIGHTS, SMITHS, AND PATTERN MAKERS.

Committee Room, Crown Tavern, Obelisk, Westminster-road.

FELLOW WORKMEN.—The late contest in which we have been engaged, whatever may have been its usefulness or its tendencies, has left some of the members of the Amalgamated Society in a position of dependence and deprivation. This result is brought about by the fact that those who have taken the greatest interest in their trade's affairs have been singled out by the employers, their names have been published and sent to all the employers of the country, with an especial request not to employ any of them. Without at all saying one word with respect to such conduct, for it speaks loudly enough for itself, we may be indulged if we attempt, by the formation of a committee and by obtaining subscriptions, to promote the emigration to another country of those who cannot find employment in their own.

There are some who cannot submit to sign the masters' declaration, which calls for an abrogation of those rights of association inherent in men of all ranks and grades of wealth. There are others who, from having taken a prominent part in the agitation, are marked men, destined to be kept in continual idleness and poverty. To provide for these is an object of earnest consideration.

For this purpose a committee has been elected out of the various branches of the Amalgamated Society in London, to assist those who desire to carry their skill and industry to distant lands, where labour is yet too scarce and too valuable to reduce the workman to the condition of a serf. To collect funds to carry out that object, appeals have already been made with partial success. Some are already on their passage to the fertile shores of Australia, others remain who need assistance. In their name, and upon their behalf, the committee now appeal to you for subscriptions towards raising the necessary amount, in the full confidence that you will not be backward to aid those who have suffered, not only for themselves, but for the assertion of the general rights of labour.

It is for the good, not only of the Amalgamated Society, but of all, that the surplus labour should not remain here, while other countries offer a field for it, of which many adventurous and independent men are anxious to take advantage of. To aid them by contributions appears to us to be the duty of every man who wishes well to his trade, and those who have struggled hard for its independence; and if a willingness is shown on the part of those who are more immediately interested to assist the committee in their present object, and if we should not be enabled to get sufficient means to carry out that object, there are gentlemen who bear us sufficient good will to subscribe handsomely towards making up the necessary amount, to aid all those who are deprived by the injustice of their employers of obtaining work in this country.

We have said sufficient to show every one the necessity of assisting us, and with great confidence we leave the matter in your hands, strongly hoping that our appeal for aid in a cause that not only proposes to confer an advantage on those who go, but also on those who stay behind, will not go unresponded to by our fellow workmen in all parts of the country.

The committee is actively engaged in compiling rules for the efficient working of a general organised plan of emigration on an extensive scale.

By ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.
N.B.—The committee meet every Wednesday evening, at the Crown Tavern, Obelisk, Westminster-road, at eight o'clock, where all communications will be addressed.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF UNITED TRADES.

259, Tottenham-court-road, London.

We have received numerous letters of inquiry as to our progress and prospects in our efforts to arouse our fellow working men from their indolence and apathy to a state of manly activity, and to convert the present gleam of commercial prosperity into a means of preparation for meeting that inevitable reaction which "looms in the future," with almost the same certainty as the alternations of summer and winter.

Whatever are the causes which have produced the present trading and agricultural prosperity (for that those proverbial grumblers, the "agricultural interest," are pretty well to do, is apparent from their unworded quietness), it may be taken for granted that this general prosperity, as it is called, being the effects entirely of fortuitous circumstances, rather than the result of a wise, just, and enlightened commercial policy, in which the well-being of the people was the end in view,

the causes which have for the last half century acted so disastrously upon the industry of the nation, being still in full activity, any seeming prosperity, which is the effect of accident and not of design, can be but transitory and uncertain in its continuance, and partial in its effects. The craft of the political and commercial jugglery of the age, when time has enabled it to comprehend and adjust itself to the present temporary disturbance in its relations with labour, will soon discover the means, through its twin monopolies of capital and legislation, to appropriate to itself the lion's share of the gold and the prosperity.

Already, has the editorial index finger of the *Times*, that *avant courier* of new men and of new measures, pointed to a source whence the deserted labour field of England is to be recruited. The continental states are to furnish its willing contingents to fill up the gap made by the emigration mania, so singularly patronised by some of labour's most petted champions. But, perchance, the proletaires of Germany may prefer the wild liberty and independence of gold hunting to the mild and paternal sway of our mill owners, iron lords, and coal kings. It strikes us, however, that a forced importation of coolies and sepoys from our vast and populous East Indian possessions would be a far more suitable speculation, and an infinitely more congenial substitute for the dogged, obstinate, grumbling English workman. The Hindoo character is so meek and inoffensive, their habits and modes of living so simple and inexpensive, and then what they lacked in energy and application could be readily compensated for by an unlimited supply, and a non-observance of inconvenient ten hour bills. However bright and cheering a complexion our prospects may wear at the present juncture, by hook or by crook, the capitalist ascendancy will be maintained in this country as long as the existing partial and unjust political and social arrangements continue. Any partial emigration of British labour must, we think, prove ultimately and highly injurious to the interests of those left behind, by subjecting them to a more heartless and grinding competition than any they are now exposed to. In the event of a labour famine caused by emigration, there would be as little difficulty in importing Indian labour, as there was recently *Indian corn*; and we can readily imagine the keen and lively competition with which the Perrys and Platts of the manufacturing world would outbid each other for a supply from the first live black cargo which the acumen and patriotism of our merchant princes imported from the East. The Hindoo, how admirably adapted for the atmosphere and discipline of the cotton mill! Passive beings, slaves in everything but the name, who would diet luxuriously upon two feeds of damaged rice, enlivened with a pinch or two of the Duke of Norfolk's condiment, pepper or curry powder, at a cost perhaps, per day, including lodgings, of a few pence. What a real godsend to the high and mighty satraps of manufacturing England, and what a visitation and death-blow to the independence of British industry!

All levity apart, we are really pointing to a possible and we believe a very probable resource for meeting an unexpected and very embarrassing contingency. We shall take a future and early occasion to return to this subject, and at present content ourselves with a general reply to our numerous correspondents referred to at the commencement of this article. We are happy to say that from the reports of our colleagues, Messrs. Green and Winters, who have just concluded very pains-taking tours in the midland and northern counties, that amongst the masses wherever our friends had an opportunity of meeting them, the feeling in favour of a National Protective Confederation of Labour was universal. The only important objection which it appears can be brought to the constitution and laws of the National Association is its rigid centralisation of power and action. It will be the duty of the executive to consider how far this objection can be removed without impairing its efficacy and usefulness. To the present apathy and distrust of all movements, we feel assured the time for a reaction is not far distant, when the patient and successful endurance of the National Association will powerfully recommend it to the consideration of the working men of England. The fidelity and steadfastness with which this executive amidst the opposition of avowed and therefore manly opponents, and the insidious and concealed stabbings of pretended friends, have struggled to maintain what they conceive to be a valuable movement, will, we are sure, be appreciated. In that great faith which never deserts the honest in purpose they invoke the future to balance and compensate the troubles, anxieties, and disappointments of the past.

WILLIAM PEEL, Secretary

Co-operative.

THE ICARIAN COMMUNITY.

From a recent number of the *Popular Tribune*, published at Nauvoo, U.S., we take the following particulars of the progress of this association, designed to realise the speculations of Citizen Cabet, the proscribed French Communist:—

The Icarian Constitution compels the Gerance to make a report to the general assembly every six months, giving an account of all that has been done during the six preceding months. The following is the report which the Gerance has just made for the first six months of 1852, commencing the 1st of January, and ending the 1st July:—

PERSONAL.—On the 1st of July there were in the community 365 members (177 men, 7 of whom were from 15 to 20 years old; 101 women and 88 children, of whom 45 were boys and 43 girls). Letters from Paris notify us that about 100 new emigrants will depart for Nauvoo this fall.

AGRICULTURE.—The colony has rented three farms, one of 30 acres, another of 200, and a third of 225. It owns 8 ploughs, 11 horses, and 8 yokes of oxen. The colony has cultivated—in wheat, 150 acres, which yielded over 1,500 bushels of very beautiful wheat, which has been cut and thrashed with two machines; in corn, 240 acres, which will yield probably over 8,000 bushels, as Americans agree in saying that our crops are the most beautiful of the country; in potatoes, 30 acres, which appear sound and healthy, and will probably yield over 1,500 bushels; in sweet potatoes, 2 acres, which will yield 200 bushels. 24 men have been employed on the farms for cultivating them, or for cutting hay on the open prairies for feeding our beasts during the winter. Our mowing machine was a failure, but still we have a fine quantity of fodder.

GARDENING.—We have 25 acres in gross—vegetables, peas, beans, cabbages (20,000 heads), &c. &c., and 12 acres in 5 gardens, with 8 gardeners for other vegetables (salads, radishes, sorrel, spinach, carrots, onions, &c. &c.), which have furnished the kitchen.

Our twelve milch cows have given milk enough for the breakfast of the women, and, at times, of the entire community.

Our essays to cultivate tobacco, madder, and thistles, have been very successful. Some of our young vines will bear grapes this season. Our young fruit trees, apple and peach, look very beautiful, but do not yet bear any fruit.

The chase has furnished some game for our workmen on the islands and on the farms, and to the sick.

INDUSTRY, WORKS.—During the months of January, of February and March, thirty men remained at the island, to cut wood, where they built a large cabin. They cut 540 cords of wood which has

LITERATURE.

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been taken to our steam mill, 100 cords which have been sawed at the mill, besides poles for the masons, and sticks for the beans, peas, &c., in the gardens. Our two large flatboats, managed by seven men, have conveyed all our wood from the island, upon the Mississippi, in spite of the winter and the high waters.

Saw Mill, Distillery.—The scarcity of wheat and of corn this year, the ice, the inundation, and then the low water, have impeded the work of the mill and of the distillery. However the mill has furnished to us all provisions, to the country flour, and whiskey to be sold at St. Louis. There is now a sufficiency of wheat and of corn, to keep the mill going without interruption. The workshop of the coopers has furnished the mill with barrels for its flour, the distillery barrels for its whiskey, and the community, tubs, buckets, &c., &c.

Hog Pen.—The old hog pen having been destroyed by the inundation, our masons and carpenters have constructed a new one, which now contains 150 hogs, which will be fattened by autumn on the slop from the distillery, and 150 others, including sows and pigs, for next year.

TANNERY.—This branch of industry has not been well developed. The inundation deranged our vats. Still our tanners have furnished to our boot and shoemakers fifty-one tanned hides and fourteen calf-skins.

WEAVING.—This business is not yet well developed. We have, however, made and died some stuffs for our workmen.

LYE AND WASH HOUSE.—The community desire particularly to facilitate the operations concerning the washing of linen; the Gerance has prepared, on the shore of the Mississippi, near the mill and steam-engine, an establishment which comprises lye-making, washing and drying.

FURNITURES.—The joiners have made ninety tables, thirty-six bedsteads, twenty chairs, and all the little articles which have been needed.

Our masons commenced, in the spring, a large building, of cut stone, for our schools. Our carpenters and joiners are preparing the timbers, windows and door-frames, sashes, &c. We hope to finish it, ready for use, before the commencement of winter. Our workmen have made convenient machines for lifting the stones and for making mortar. We have already burnt a lime kiln in the spring. We are going still to continue burning them.

DIVERS OTHER ARTICLES.—Our workmen (engineers, blacksmiths, waggon makers, joiners and carpenters) have made:—a machine for thrashing wheat;—several waggons with iron axles, of which one is completely finished, and three are prepared for the first departure;—a stable large enough for thirty oxen;—a frame house for a model;—a large well, which is very useful to us;—a skiff, to add to the seven which we had before. Our tailors and shoemakers have made or mended the clothing and shoes of the community. The women have made or repaired their own clothing, bleached and mended the linen of the society.

SCHOOLS.—Education for the children of the community is far from being what it will one day be. A great difficulty is that our room is too contracted: a second difficulty is in the great difference in the age and instruction of the children when they arrive; a third, is the small number of persons in the colony who can consecrate themselves to the work of instruction. Also the community does not desire to have in its schools the children of strangers, and has been compelled to refuse several, although it will gladly admit a large number when it shall be better organised. Our children, however, have made, in the two schools, sensible progress in reading, writing, geography, history, arithmetic, drawing, and music.

MUSIC, THEATRE.—Our instrumental music is well developed; we have now twenty-two musicians. Our children have made commendable progress in vocal music. Our actors have surmounted all sorts of difficulties to be able to play republican and popular tragedies.

HEALTH.—The climate of Nauvoo, and especially the plateau occupied by the community, is certainly amongst the most healthy of America. During the whole of the year of 1851 and the first six months of 1852, the health of the colony was excellent, although the cholera ravaged many other towns on the shores of the Mississippi. This report being only for the first six months of the year, the Gerance need not necessarily speak of the losses sustained by the community in July and August, but these losses are too bitter and our minds are too much preoccupied with the thoughts of them, to finish the report without alluding to them.

FINANCES.—The Gerance can present our financial situation only at the end of each year, because it is only at this epoch that our inventories can be made. Our account books are regularly kept, and the financial commission can always take cognisance of them and submit its observations. On the 1st July our account was as follows (viz.):—Credit, 41,402 dols.; debit, 4,822 dols.; balance, 36,580 dols. On the 1st July our obligations amounted to 5,017 dols. or 25,085 francs—but our credits have augmented by the value of our new constructions, by the machines which we have bought and paid for, by those which we have made ourselves, by the produce for the mill which we have bought and paid for, and by the value of our prosperous crops, in such a way that our net credits amount to more than 40,000 dols. or 200,000 francs.

After the departure of our President for France, we redoubled our efforts to maintain amongst us fraternal union and Icarian harmony to prove the force of our doctrine; since his return amongst us we will still redouble our exertions and our devotion to insure the triumph of Community.

PRUDENT,

Vice-President in the absence of M. Cabot.

In August and September the colony was afflicted by cholera, when, in spite of the efforts of the two resident physicians, six men, ten women, and six children perished by that fatal scourge.

The *Popular Tribune* was suspended on the 6th of September, preparatory to the issue of a new paper under the title of the *Nauvoo Tribune*. The colonists also intend to publish a monthly Icarian review.

BINGLEY INDUSTRIAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY.—On Monday evening last a general meeting of the members of this society was held at Mr. Durrant's Temperance Hotel, Mr. Thomas Foster in the chair. After the re-election of the treasurer, two new members were elected and three more proposed. The chairman then read the annual balance-sheet, which gave general satisfaction. After disposing of some other business the question of enrolment under the new act was mooted, but was adjourned until the new model laws make their appearance. The meeting then broke up in a very friendly spirit.—**WM. HALLAM.**

ALARMING SCAFFOLD ACCIDENT.—NARROW ESCAPE OF TWO LIVES.—On Wednesday morning between the hours of nine and ten, an accident which nearly resulted in the loss of two lives, occurred in the Caledonian-road, near the railway-bridge, under the following circumstances. It appeared that the two men, whose names are John Moss, aged 58, and Patrick Lawley, aged 40, were at work upon a scaffold erected in front of some new houses near the road in question, when, from some unexplained cause, part of the scaffold gave way, and the two men were precipitated from a height of above thirty feet on to some bricks below. Assistance was at once at hand, and the poor fellows were picked up in a most hopeless state, and conveyed in a cart to the Royal Free Hospital, where it was ascertained they had received some very severe fractures of the skull, besides numerous other injuries.

TAIT'S MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER.—TAIT has some good things this month, amongst which we may instance, "The Complaint of a Strange Character," "The Games of the Ancients," and "A Few words upon Beards." The latter is a good subject for such a style of writing, and might have been made more of, and we expected something different, from the title. It is very readable, however, as the following extract will show:—

"We declare ourselves at once as champions of the long beard; we regard it with profound respect, and deeply lament that such a comely arrangement should be banished. The veneration and awe, with which in our boyish days we used to contemplate the pendant shades in the mazy appendage of a Jew, 'streaming like a meteor' &c. &c., is still fresh in our recollection. With reverential respect we remember, too, a Turk who used to keep a gingerbread and apple-stall not far from our dwelling, at which we used frequently to spend our last penny (all our pennies were *last* pennies in those days) in order that we might have undisturbed right to study the snowy treasure, flowing over his chest like an avalanche. We cannot forget, either, the picturesque effect which the shape of the beard had in the reigns of the Tudors, and we mourn that so refined an adornment should have gone out of fashion. But then, as now, France exercised taste for all Europe, Louis the Thirteenth, and Louis the Fourteenth both ascended the throne in their minority, and in a spirit of fulsome flattery it was proposed among the courtiers, and carried by acclamation, that to present a loyal compliment to their bald-chinned sovereign they should surrender their cherished beard and moustache, and exhibit their features 'feminine and free.' Hence the fashion spread, until, in later times, no one dared Esau-like, to gratify nature at the expense of art. Moreover, we have patriarchal authority for taking pride in the bristly embellishment. It is our private opinion that Adam possessed a beard before the Fall. We have no doubt (although we have not time now to state the reasons for our belief) that, being created in the prime of life, he had given to him a brilliant and flowing beard, waving dreamily in the lucid aïrs of Eden. We are aware that this is a disputed point, it being maintained by many competent authorities that it was not till after Adam had sinned that his beard began to grow. Even the great Lord Byron decides against us; for he gives it as his opinion that—

Ever since the fall, man for his sin
Has had a beard entailed upon his chin.

But in spite of all authorities, we think we could prove our position, were it worth while to take as much trouble about Adam's beard as Lord Monboddo did to establish his tail. At any rate, Aaron wore a beard; and Esculapius is universally represented with a golden beard as big as a dewlap. The gods, too, allowed their beards to flourish most luxuriantly. Jupiter had a precious treasure suspended to his chin, flowing to his feet like a Staubbach; and it would seem to be a far from meanly-cherished ornament; for Thetis, in the first book of the *Iliad*, wishing to place herself in the most acceptable posture, took hold of his knees with her left hand, and his beard with her right. The practice of shaving appears always to have varied with the caprices of fashion in all countries and in all ages; but it was more generally adopted as society became artificial, and primitive simplicity was banished. In the age of Homer it is plain that shaving was not only practised, but was an operation of considerable dignity; for in one of the grandest passages of the *Iliad*, while describing the uncertainty of the position of Troy, he figures it as being on the edge of a razor. Cicero tells us that, for four centuries, there was no such person as a barber at Rome.

Facile est barbato imponere regi.

says Juvenal, while speaking of the unaffected and primitive style of living which characterised the early Roman kings. In later times, the beards again received attention. Those worn in the days of the Heptarchy were pre-eminently tasteful, and are even yet celebrated. The first Dane that stepped upon our shores was Sueno, surnamed Porked-beard. Then there was the emperor who was drowned in the Cydnus, Frederick Barbarus, or Brzen-beard; and the terrible Haired dire Pasha, principally known to Europeans by the appalling title of Barbarossa, or Red-beard. The Lombards' cultivation of their beards was a perfect dandyism; indeed, they received the name Lombards, or Longobardi, from their tremendous size and length, dandling at their chin like an inverted pyramid. Hudibras's beard must have been perilsously attractive; for

The upper part thereof was whey,
The nether orange mixed with grey.

Bottom the weaver had a very accommodating taste in reference to his beard; for, in allusion to the part of Pyramus, which he was to take, he says, "I will discharge it in either your straw-coloured beard, your orange-tawny beard, your purple-in-grain beard, or your French crown-coloured beard—your perfect yellow."

Not less cheering is it to notice the refined cultivation which was given to beards in days still nearer to our own. The peaked beards in Vandyke's portraits we regard as being very comely; and they almost make us think that a more handsome fashion of wearing the beard could not be devised. Sir Thomas More's attention to his classical ornament claims our highest admiration. When kneeling before the block, with the axe already suspended over his neck, he bade the executioner "wait till he had put aside his beard, for that had committed no treason." We are told another anecdote of one of the victims of the tyranny of those times; we think it was Sir Walter Raleigh, but may be mistaken. When the barber came to him in the Tower to dress his beard, he declined to give permission, saying, "At present, friend, there is a lawsuit pending between me and the king about this head, and I don't intend to lay out any more money upon it until the cause is tried, and it is decided which of us it is to belong to." Nor do we view the value set upon the beard in these times as incredible, looking to the modern estimation of whiskers among a race who have nothing better to boast.

In the papers on the "Games of the Ancients" we have the following anecdotes relative to chess:—

"In illustration of the all-absorbing power of this game, it will be sufficient to select one or two from the vast collection of anecdotes that the curious industry of ages has collected and stored up. To commence with one related by the historian Elmakin: The Caliph Al-Amir, sixth of the Abbassy dynasty, was playing at Chess with his favourite Kuter, in the innermost chamber of his palace, when a messenger ran in breathless, with difficulty announcing that the enemy, who had for some months past encamped before Bagdad, was on the point of striking a decisive blow for the mastery of the town. 'I will attend to the foe without,' replied the Caliph coolly to the officer's earnest intreaties, 'as soon as I have checked Kuter.' Seneca (Epist. 14) gives a similar instance in connexion with the so-called military game, whilst engaged at which Julius, a noble Roman, condemned to a cruel death by the tyrant Caligula, received the summons to meet his fate. On the instant he got up, and requesting the officer to be a witness whilst he counted the remaining pieces, 'See,' he exclaimed, 'thou canst not, friend, after my death, boast of having had the best of the game.'"

We conclude our extracts with the following from "The complaint of a Strange Character":—

I of all men, am to be designated as the man who has "played many parts." I have gone through every possible calamity, incidental to the human lot; verily a great many that are impossible, even to the most unfortunate, and I have been blessed a thousand times in the course of my life, beyond the sum of human felicity—and, what may appear strange, I have never grieved at the one lot nor rejoiced at the other. I have fought desperately, with but a rag of drapery round my loins, against savage lions and tigers, wrestled with monsters of the forest and the flood, slept tranquilly in the embrace of the boa-constrictor; been pierced through and through with every description of deadly weapon, ancient and modern; and been hurled headlong from horrible precipices into horrible gulfs—and here I am, and none the worse for it all. And I have sat at a magnificent feast arrayed in gorgeous robes in "my ancestral halls;" I have led my valiant hosts to victory in embattled fields, and have swayed my sceptre on a golden throne—and here I am scribbling in a two-pair back, and none the better for it all. How all this came about, the reader will soon know. The key to my "strange, eventful history" lies in one word—Ladies and gentlemen, I am a model.

If I have achieved no triumphs in my own person, my *vera effigies*, in a thousand characters, has won the applause and admiration of mankind. I have been hung—ahem—in five hundred galleries, as an impersonation of the warrior, the senator, and the hero; and in as many more perhaps as brigand, bandit, or bold outlaw. I have lent my head to Achilles, Paris, and Hector—to Eneas, Turnus, and Euryalus. My lower limbs have been substituted for those of half the great men of the present and past centuries. On feet of mine King Charles the First walks to the block, Napoleon forces the bridge of Arcola, and Nelson boards the ships of the enemy. I have languished in the dungeons of the Inquisition because Galileo could not be had to do it, and been bandaged for execution instead of the unfortunate D'Enghien for the same reason; and I can say that I have borne either

fate with an equal mind. Habit, which creates our world for us, has long reconciled me to the position which untoward circumstances thrust me into. As age has crept upon me, I am able to say that neither my usefulness nor popularity has declined. I am as good now (or at least I was till lately) for a sage or a senator as I was in infancy for a Cupid, or a babe massacred or at the breast; I am considered capital as a cardinal, as I was twenty years ago for a bravo.

But woe to me, now that my head is bald, and my whiskers nearly white, and other signs of years come stealing on, the source of my income threatens to fail me—to fail at the time when it will be most wanted, at the approach of the infirmities of age. It was the other day as I lay stretched upon a bed of death, upon which I had personated Cardinal Wolsey, with chalked cheek and half-averted face, for four hours a day, that the horrible fact dawned, and rather startled with prophetic force upon my mind. I have striven in vain to shake off the conviction that then forced itself upon my distracted conscience; but it will not be got rid of—on the contrary, it grows daily stronger, and will not be shaken away. Have compassion upon me, O my friends; I AM GROWING FAT—I feel it daily and hourly in every inch of my flesh—and I am a ruined man. At the rate I have been going on for the last month, I shall be twenty stone in weight in another year—and then "Othello's occupation's gone," and I must take up with Boniface or Falstaff without stuffing. "Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt, thaw, and resolve itself into anything," so that I got rid of it, and retained my gentlemanly proportions, and necessary competence. My close-fitting suit has been already twice let out, in order to take me in. My patrons already begin to murmur the fatal words, "Too stout," which are more than I can bear. Ah, those fatal monosyllables!—they are the terms of my death-warrant. I am a gone model.

BLEAK HOUSE. By Charles Dickens. No. 3.

The bleakness of the new number of Charles Dickens' latest work is not much less than in the former numbers. If it do not soon brighten up, Boz will run a risk of being charged with having "written himself out." But though not to be compared with many of his former productions, there is still enough charms of the favourite author to ensure a reading for his *Bleak House*. The inimitable style of the author, is faithfully portrayed in pictures like the following:—

DEATH OF A CHANCERY VICTIM.

We then took a hackney coach and drove away to the neighbourhood of Leicester-square. We walked through some narrow courts, for which Mr. George apologised, and soon came to the Shooting Gallery, the door of which was closed, as he pulled the bell-handle, which hung to a chain by the door-post, a very respectable old gentleman with grey hair, wearing spectacles, and dressed in a black spencer and gaiters, and a broad brimmed hat, and carrying a large gold-headed cane, addressed him.

"I ask your pardon, my good friend," said he; "but is this George's Shooting Gallery?"

"It is, sir," returned Mr. George, glancing up at the great letters in which that inscription was painted on the white-washed wall.

"Oh! To be sure!" said the old gentleman, following his eyes. "Thank you. Have you rung the bell?"

"My name is George, sir, and I have rung the bell."

"Oh, indeed?" said the old gentleman. "Your name is George? Then I am here as soon as you, you see. You came for me no doubt?"

"No sir. You have the advantage of me."

"Oh, indeed?" said the old gentleman. "Then it was your young man who came for me. I am a physician, and was requested—five minutes ago—to come and visit a sick man, at George's Shooting Gallery."

"The muffled drums," said Mr. George, turning to Richard and me, and gravel shaking his head. "It's quite correct, sir. Will you please to walk in."

The door being at that moment opened, by a very singular-looking little man in a green baize cap and apron, whose face, and hands, and dress, were blackened all over, we passed along a dreary passage into a large building with bare brick walls: where there were targets, and guns and swords, and other things of that kind. When we had all arrived here, the physician stopped, and, taking off his hat, appeared to vanish by magic, and to leave another and quite a different man in his place.

"Now look'e here, George," said the man, turning quickly round upon him, and tapping him on the breast with a large forefinger. "You know me, and I know you. You're a man of the world, and I'm a man of the world. My name's Bucket, as you are aware, and I have got a peace-warrant against Gridley. You have kept him out of the way a long time, and you have been artful in it, and it does you credit."

Mr. George, looking hard at him, bit his lip and shook his head.

"Now, George," said the other, keeping close to him, "you're a sensible man, and a well-conducted man; that's what you are, beyond a doubt. And mind you, I don't talk to you as a common character, because you have served your country, and you know that when duty calls we must obey. Consequently, you're very far from wanting to give trouble. If I required assistance, you'd assist me; that's what you'd do. Phil Squod, don't you go a sidling round the gallery like that;" the dirty little man was shuffling about with his shoulder against the wall, and his eyes on the intruder, in a manner that looked threatening; "because I know you, and I won't have it."

"Phil!" said Mr. George.

"Yes, Guv'ner."

"Be quiet."

The little man, with a low growl, stood still.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said Mr. Bucket, "you'll excuse anything that may appear to be disagreeable in this, for my name's Inspector Bucket of the Detective, and I have a duty to perform. George, I know where my man is, because I was on the roof last night, and saw him through the skylight, and you along with him. He is in there, you know," pointing; "that's where he is—on a sofa. Now I must see my man, and I must tell my man to consider himself in custody, but, you know me, and you know I don't want to take any uncomfortable measures. You give me your word, as from one man to another (and an old soldier's mind you, likewise!), that it's honorable between us two, and I'll accommodate you to the utmost of my power."

"I give it," was the reply. "But it wasn't handsome in you, Mr. Bucket."

"Gammon, George; Not handsome?" said Mr. Bucket, tapping him on his broad breast again, and shaking hands with him. "I don't say it wasn't handsome in you to keep my man so close, do I? Be equally good tempered to my old boy! Old William Tell! Old Shaw, the Life Guardsman! Why, he's model of the whole British army in himself, ladies and gentlemen. I'd give fifty-pun' note to be such a figure of a man!"

The affair being brought to this head, Mr. George, after a little consideration proposed to go in first to his comrade (as he called him), taking Miss Fledge him. Mr. Bucket agreeing, they went away to the further end of the gallery leaving us sitting and standing by a table covered with guns. Mr. Bucket took this opportunity of entering into a little light conversation; asking me if I was afraid of fire-arms, as most young ladies were; asking Richard if he were a good shot; asking Phil Squod which he considered the best of those rifles, and what it might be worth, first-hand; telling him, in return, that it was a pity he ever gave way to his temper, for he was naturally so amiable that he might have been a young woman; and making himself generally agreeable.

After a time he followed us to the further end of the gallery, and Richard and I were going quietly away, when Mr. George came after us. He said that if he had no objection to see his comrade, he would take a visit from us very kind. The words had hardly passed his lips, when the bell was rung, and my guard appeared; "on the chance," he slightly observed, "of being able to do any little thing for a poor fellow involved in the same misfortune as himself." We four went back together, and went into the place where Gridley was.

It was a bare room, partitioned off from the gallery with unpainted wood. The screening was not more than eight or ten feet high, and only enclosed sides, not the top, the rafters of the high gallery roof were overhead, and the light, through which Mr. Bucket had looked down. The sun was low in setting—and its light came redly in above, without descending to the ground. Upon a plain canvass-covered sofa lay the man from Shropshire—dressed as we had seen him last, but so changed, that at first I recognised no likeness to his colorless face to what I recollected.

He had been still writing in his hiding-place, and still dwelling on his advances, hour after hour. A table and some shelves were covered with manuscript papers, and with worn pens, and a medley of such tokens. Touchingly and awfully drawn together, he and the little mad woman were side by side, as it were, alone. She sat on a chair holding his hand, and none of us was close to them.

His voice had faded, with the old expression of his face, with his strength.

SCIENCE AND ART.

ART, ANTIQUITIES OF ATHENS.—A letter has been addressed from Athens to Mr. Hamilton, Vice-President of the Royal Society of Literature, by Mr. Charles Newton, lately of the British Museum, but now her Majesty's Vice Consul at Mytilene; in which he gives a very interesting account of the objects which he saw still preserved in that ancient city of the Arts,—and chiefly of the numerous fragments of Art contemporary with and posterior to the time of Phidias. It would be difficult, says Mr. Newton, without actually visiting the Acropolis, to form any idea of the interest and value of these fragments as a further illustration of the sculptures in the Elgin Room,—to which they are as essential as leaves torn out of a MS. are to the book itself. The places in which the sculptures are preserved are:—1. the *cella* of the Parthenon itself, in which the most important objects are the torso of a male figure kneeling on both knees, and a reclining female figure, which Mr. Newton and Mr. Lloyd both agree to be those of the Ilissus and Kallirrhoe, believing the figure in the British Museum commonly called the Ilissus to be the Cephissus. This male torso is of the greatest beauty, the thighs are very finely preserved, and the same great style which we find in the Theseus is at once recognizable. 2. A long cellar or cistern, running north and south in the front of the west end of the Temple. The whole cellar is full of fragments perfectly unarranged, but some of them of inestimable value. Among them are two horses' heads, quite worthy of those in the Elgin Room; a hoof with holes all round inside, showing where a metallic shoe had been fastened to it. All these fragments exhibit a remarkable grandeur of style sustained throughout. They are what we might expect from Phidias as a conception of the horses of Pallas. In the same cistern, or in one near it, is a large wing, which M. Pittakys, the curator, considers to belong to the figure of Nike or Iris from the east pediment,—now in the British Museum. It has square holes in the back behind for the insertion of wings. Mr. Newton, however, states, that he should rather have supposed this to be the wing of one of the horses in the car of Poseidon in the west pediment, for it is more consonant with the art of Phidias that his car should have been drawn by winged horses than by hippocampi, as Welcker has supposed. 3. At the east end of the Acropolis, a temporary museum, in which several fragments of the frieze are preserved. 4. At the entrance of the Acropolis, near the lodge of the curator, a fragment of the frieze representing a figure with a bull. 5. In the building on the left in ascending the Propylæa,—which is described by Pausanias as an edifice containing pictures,—are a number of fragments of all styles, among which is part of a chariot-wheel, and a fragment of a horse's head. These are the principal torsos and fragments of which Mr. Newton took note. But everything, he says, is of interest which relates to the smallest fragment of the great design of Phidias. If the scholars of Europe have thought it worth while to edit every relic, however insignificant, of the lost plays of Sophocles, why are we so indifferent to the remains of the art of Phidias? It seems of great importance that good casts should before long be made of all the remains still existing at Athens—and this for several reasons. 1. The sculptures in question are for the most part not at present accessible. No archaeologist or artist can see them without a journey to Athens, and when on the spot none would know of their existence unless from previous study. Even then they can be seen only by making a special appointment with the curator,—and the visit must, therefore, be a hurried one. 2. They are not only difficult of access, but they are also in great danger from mutilation and depredation. Already has the beautiful group of the six seated deities, lately discovered, sustained irreparable injury, the hand and the foot of one of the male figures having been broken off. The cast now in the Elgin Room is the only record of this hand and foot. 3. In the present unsettled state of Greece the sculptures are necessarily insecure; and in the event of another revolution, what is there to prevent the Acropolis from being again a fortress, and again a mark for the cannon of the besieging party? The shells which in 1833 destroyed the roof of the Erechtheum would not be wanting to complete the destruction of the sculptures of Phidias. 4. To the artist and the archaeologist—to all who make the design of Phidias, viewed as a whole, the object of their study, and do not regard the sculptures in the Elgin Room as isolated fragments, but rather as parts of one great poetic composition—the addition of these casts would be of infinite service. Neither Carrey's drawings, nor the remains of the temple *in situ*, nor the sculptures in the Elgin Room, are singly sufficient for the interpretation of the great compositions of Phidias; but when brought into immediate juxtaposition, they give unity and significance to that which appeared isolated and hopelessly mutilated. To persist in keeping apart what Phidias had once united, seems very like keeping the book in one place and a few torn leaves in another. Besides the sculptures above mentioned, which belong to the Parthenon, there are also at Athens, says Mr. Newton, several other collections of great value. 1. Numerous fragments from the Temple of Victory, which, viewed as parts of one composition in *alto-relievo*, are of great interest, and present the same rich variety of attitude which we find in the coins of Terina. 2. Portions of the frieze of the Erechtheum recently discovered—many of the pieces very well preserved, and interesting examples of Art of which we know the precise date. Most of the slabs of this frieze are engraved in Rangabe's '*Antiquities Helleniques*,' Athens, 4to. 1849. 3. In the building on the left of the Propylæa, opposite the Temple of Victory, are a number of bas-reliefs and fragments provisionally built into frames. Some of them are very beautiful compositions, with much of the manner of Phidias about them. 4. On the right of the entrance to the Propylæa are other frames with bas-reliefs. One of these is very curious, as bearing great resemblance to the earliest coins of Syracuse. It is a figure of archaic character in a car. The wheel has four spokes imitating a rose. The figure is seated. The horses are two in number, moving slowly. 5. At the entrance to the Acropolis, near the lodge of the curator, is an archaic seated figure of Athene, which Muller supposed to represent the Minerva Polias. The ægis falls like a tippet over the breast to the waist, and has in its centre a Gorgon's head. All round the edge are holes, to which metallic ornaments have been attached. Lastly, in the temporary museum of the Temple of Theseus are collected all the most remarkable sculptures found in and about Athens, excepting those found on the Acropolis itself. A large number of these are sepulchral bas-reliefs, the inscriptions on which generally determine their date. The bas-reliefs often present very beautiful designs, exhibiting the same kind of relation to the higher art of Phidias which the vase paintings of the best period must have had to the paintings of Polygnotus, or the *terra cotta* figures to the great works in bronze or marble. Shortly before Mr. Newton left Athens, he was enabled to visit Mavrodhilissi, near Kelamo, to examine some inscriptions which had been observed there. The chief interest of the place is, that it is believed to be the site of the Temple of Amphiaros, which Pausanias and other authors place near Oropus. Mr. Newton considers, from per-

sonal inspection, that there can be no doubt that Mavrodhilissi does represent the situation of the Amphiaros. Mr. Newton observed the position of the *Temenos* clearly defined by ancient foundations, and the ground strewn with large slabs of marble, covered by inscriptions. Among other things was an altar dedicated to Amphiaros, which alone would settle the question as to the name of the site,—and four or five inscriptions granting *Proxenia* to individuals in the name of the city of Oropus,—with a curious list of the victors in the dramatic, musical, and gymnastic contests, being a record apparently of some local panegyrist. Mr. Newton discovered also, lying across a mountain torrent in a ravine, a fine statue, which he thought was very probably that of Amphiaros himself, described by Pausanias as being in this temple. It is at present lying in the stream close by where a spring flows from the bank, and where, probably, was the sacred fountain mentioned by Pausanias and others. The description of Livy, "*fontibus rivisque circum teminum*," is perfectly applicable to this picturesque spot at present.

MR. ROACH SMITH'S MUSEUM.—Mr. Roach Smith's collection is principally Roman-British, but it is also continued down through the Saxon era to the middle ages. The Roman antiquities are wholly those of Roman London, and although one must lament that much has perished, it is due to the perseverance of that gentleman that much remains, forming an interesting history of that wonderful nation in Britain, and a sufficient indication of the transcendent state of art in those days. Here one may look on statuettes, the grace and beauty of which the greatest masters worthily might have owned; fragments of vases, the modelled figures in whose elegantly curved sides sculptors might take a lesson from; pieces of glazed tiles rescued from the cart of a dustman, with the colours as bright as the day they were adorned. One of the statuettes has an amusing history attached to it. The body was picked up in the Thames, below London-bridge, minus a leg. For some time the divine Apollo had to lie in the cabinet to which he was promoted without this necessary appendage, but his good genius watched for him, and one day the missing leg was lighted on at Barnes, where it had been shot out from a barge laden with rubbish and ballast. A very perfect glass vase, ornamented with pillar mouldings, is a proof of the high condition of that branch of manufacture in Roman days. It has been eulogized by a well known glass manufacturer as being in the highest style of art which we are only now reaching. On looking at Roman or Greek art developed, in even the commonest forms, one cannot fail to be struck with the aptness of each ornament to the use to which the article was to be subservient. A jar or a lamp made from the coarsest clay exhibits a beauty of form and simplicity, or rather subservience of ornament, which has been completely lost, and is only now again beginning partially to revive. We are glad to learn that Mr. Roach Smith is about to present the public with an illustrated catalogue of these Roman and mediæval antiquities discovered within the precincts of the city of London. The collection we believe is beyond comparison with anything else of the kind, and many of his treasures are unique. It would occupy too much space to do more than notice a few more of its most striking features. A brooch, which a Saxon Princess may have worn, is a perfectly unique work of art. This gem represents the head of Christ or a saint, in mosaic work, only instead of being formed of pieces of stone, the framework of the features, so to speak, is made of gold, and different coloured glass has been poured into the cavities. This medallion is set in the most exquisite tracery of gold net work, and was further ornamented with four pearls, one of which is perfect. The workmanship could hardly be equalled in the present day. There are some elegant specimens of shoes in stamped leather (called, from the process, "*cuir bouilli*,") of the middle ages, highly ornamented with scroll mottoes and medallion figures. This art is now reviving among us, as every one must have noticed, in the application of stamped leather to imitate carved oak for book covers, and a variety of other things. Roman sandals in leather, large flint axes, spears, knives, ornaments in silver and gold, and other curiosities like the cabinets and load the tables and floor of the museum. A choice selection of coins, from the Roman emperors, down to the lead and brass tokens which tradesmen used to issue, current as small change in the 17th century, add to the value of the collection. In the medal line there are some very interesting examples which have lately been found, throwing light on passages in authors which have hitherto been unintelligible. Many of these are medals in honour of St. Thomas A'Beckett, and were worn by pilgrims as evidences of their having visited his shrine, and also for their supposed healing virtues. Although made of lead, many exhibit very elegant devices, and they are of great variety in shape, and doubtless when new were considered very ornamental by their worthy possessors. Among badges, the scallop-shell, worn by the pilgrims from the Holy Land, must not be omitted, as it has representatives among the antiquities. These few lines can only be offered as an indication of the treasures in Mr. Roach Smith's collection; antiquaries and amateurs who are interested in the subject should study the catalogue which will shortly be published relating to its valuable contents.

POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES, PAST AND FUTURE.—William Darby has communicated to "*The National Intelligencer*" the following synopsis of the Population of the United States, according to the several Censuses hitherto taken, with the probable aggregate at each decennial numbering during the next century—viz.:

TABLE I.—Population of the United States, as recorded in the Tabular view of the Seven Enumerations made by the Decennial Census, 1790 to 1850, inclusive:

1790	3,929,872
1800	5,305,952
1810	7,239,814
1820	9,838,181
1830	12,860,930
1840	17,069,353
1850	23,144,125

TABLE II.—Prospective View of the Population of the United States from 1860 to 1950, inclusive, on the ratio of one and a third decennially, as found by Table I, very nearly:

1860	30,938,000
1870	41,145,000
1880	54,859,000
1890	73,144,000
1900	97,525,000
1910	120,084,000
1920	160,045,000
1930	213,380,000
1940	284,480,000
1950	379,307,000

DEATH OF MR. BARNES, THE ENGINEER.—We regret to announce the death of Mr. John Barnes, director of the construction of steam-engines and vessels for the service of the Messageries National of France. His decease took place on Friday, the 24th ultimo, at La Ciotat, near Marseilles, France, in the fifty-fourth year of his age, after an illness of about six weeks.

CONK, OCT. 5.—The Lord Auckland transport, Captain Thompson, having on board 260 pardoned convicts, from Spike Island depot, with a major and fifty rank and file of the 11th Regiment, left Queenstown on Friday, for Van Dieman's Land.

his anger, with his resistance to the wrongs that had at last subdued him. The faintest shadow of an object full of form and color, is such a picture of it, as he was, of the man from Shropshire whom we had spoken with before.

He inclined his head to Richard and me, and spoke to my guardian. "Mr. Jarndyce, it is very kind of you to come and see me. I am not long to be seen, I think. I am very glad to take your hand, sir. You are a good man, superior to injustice, and God knows I honor you."

They shook hands earnestly, and my guardian said some words of comfort to him.

"It may seem strange to you, sir," returned Gridley; "I should not have liked to see you, if this had been the first time of our meeting. But you know I made a fight for it, you know I stood up with my single hand against them all, you know I told them the truth to the last, and told them what they were, and what they had done to me; so I don't mind your seeing me this wreck."

"You have been courageous with them, many and many a time," returned my guardian.

"Sir, I have been;" with a faint smile. "I told you what would come of it, when I ceased to be so; ah! see here! Look at us—look at us!" He drew the hand Mrs. Flite held, through her arm, and brought her something nearer to him.

"This ends it. Of all my old associations, of all my old pursuits and hopes, of all the living and dead world, this one poor soul alone comes natural to me, and I am fit for. There is a tie of many suffering years between us two, and it is the only tie I ever had on earth that Chancery had not broken."

"Accept my blessing, Gridley," said Miss Flite, in tears. "Accept my blessing!"

"I thought, boastfully, that they never could break my heart, Mr. Jarndyce. I was resolved that they should not. I did not believe that I could, and would, charge them with being the mockery they were, until I died of some bodily disorder. But I am worn out. How long I have been wearing out, I don't know; I seemed to break down in an hour. I hope they may never come to hear of it. I hope every body, here, will lead me to believe that I died defying them, consistently and perseveringly, as I did through so many years."

Here Mr. Bucket, who was sitting in a corner, by the door, good-naturedly offered such consolation as he could administer.

"Come, come!" he said, from his corner. "Don't go on in that way, Mr. Gridley. You are only a little low. We are all of us a little low, sometimes. I am. Hold up, hold up! You'll lose your temper with the whole round of 'em, again and again; and I shall take you on a score of warrants yet, if I have luck."

He only shook his head.

"Don't shake your head," said Mr. Bucket. "Nod it; that's what I want to see you do. Why, Lord bless your soul, what times we have had together! Haven't I seen you in the Fleet over and over, again, for contempt? Haven't I come into Court, twenty afterwards, for no other purpose than to see you pin the Chancellor like a bull-dog? Don't you remember, when you first began to threaten the lawyers, and the peace was sworn against you two or three times a week? Ask the little old lady there; she has been always present. Hold up, Mr. Gridley, hold up, sir!"

"What are you going to do about him?" asked Mr. George in a low voice.

"I don't know yet," said Bucket, in the same tone. Then resuming his encouragement, he pursued aloud:

"Worn out, Mr. Gridley? After dodging me all these weeks, and forcing me to climb the roof here like a tom cat, and to come to see you as a Doctor? That ain't like being worn out. I should think not! Now I tell you what you want. You want excitement, you know, to keep you up; that's what you want. You're used to it, and you can't do without it. I couldn't myself. Very well, then; here's this warrant, got by Mr. Tulkington of Lincoln's Inn Fields, and backed into half a dozen counties since. What do you say to coming along with me, upon this warrant, and having a good angry argument before the Magistrates? It'll do you good: it'll freshen you up, and get you into training for another turn at the Chancellor. Give in? Why, I am surprised to hear a man of your energy talk of giving in. You musn't do that. You're half the fun of the fair, in the Court of Chancery. George, you lend Mr. Gridley a hand, and let's see how whether he won't be better up than down."

"He is very weak," said the trooper, in a low voice.

"Is he?" returned Bucket, anxiously. "I only want to rouse him. I don't like to see an old acquaintance giving in like this. It would cheer him up more than anything, if I could make him a little waxy with me. He's welcome to drop into me, right and left, if he likes. I shall never take advantage of it."

The roof rang with a scream from Miss Flite, which still rings in my ears.

"O no, Gridley!" she cried, as he fell heavily and calmly back from before her. "Not without my blessing. After so many years!"

The sun was down, the light had gradually stolen from the roof, and the shadow had crept upward. But, to me, the shadow of that pair, one living and one dead, fell heavier on Richard's departure than the darkness of the darkest night. And through Richard's farewell words I heard it echoed:

"Of all my old associations, of all my old pursuits and hopes, of all the living and the dead world, this one poor soul alone comes natural to me, and I am fit for. There is a tie of many suffering years between us two, and it is the only tie I ever had on earth that Chancery has not broken!"

GREAT FLOOD AT LEWES.

LEWES, TUESDAY, 5 O'CLOCK, P.M.

Lewes has this day been visited by the heaviest flood it has experienced—so say competent authorities—since the memorable winter of 1814, when the breaking up of the frost produced an universal deluge throughout the country. During the past few days a quantity of wet had fallen, but yesterday, from morning till night, and throughout the night, the rain poured down in incessant torrents, accompanied by a perfect hurricane of wind. To say that it came down in bucketfuls is no exaggeration. According to the rain gauge of a scientific gentleman in this place no less than two inches of water fell during the 24 hours.

At an early hour this morning the effects of so heavy a fall became evident in the rapid descent of the water from the hills, and its rising throughout the meadows that surround the town. By 10 o'clock a vast body of water had accumulated in the meadows near Offham and Hamsy, and for a considerable space had risen to a level with the embankment of the Lewes and Keymer Railway, part of which, in fact, was under water. All traffic over the line was, very judiciously, suspended, and the trains to and from Hastings and London were sent round *via* Brighton. In Lewes an unwonted scene presented itself. At the lower portions of the town, in Malling-street and the Cliff, the water burst into the cellars and warehouses, and one small street, consisting of from 20 to 30 houses, leading to Messrs. Hillman's brewery, was a complete river, all the lower rooms of the houses on each side being inundated to a considerable depth. The street itself was only passable by means of planks laid across barrels placed on one end. A little further on, the main street was under water for a few yards. At the back of this part of the town the meadows were completely under water, and presented the appearance of a sea. Boats were rowing and sailing about; here part of a haystack was floating off, there faggots and planks were carried away by the stream. At the bridge the current was running down with immense force, bursting its way into cellars and warehouses, and carrying off timber, &c., lying on the wharfs. At half-past 4 p.m. the tide began to ebb, and it was hoped that the flood had reached its highest, and would rapidly recede as the tide ran out. Beyond the damage caused by the inundation in the houses, &c., we have not heard of any serious injury being sustained. Owing to the event occurring in the daylight, people were forewarned, and, in the town as well as in the surrounding country, precautions were taken to remove property and secure it from damage. Reports from the neighbouring villages speak of heavy floods in every direction. Such a day of incessant torrents of rain as fell yesterday we scarcely ever remember.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THE THEATRES.
HAYMARKET.

On Monday night this house, the Adelphi performances at which terminated on Saturday, re-opened in its own proper shape with the comedy of "Money," played by the same performers who acted in it last season. Mr. Webster was received with the heartiest applause. The present season will terminate his management of the Haymarket, which has now lasted many years, and which has been most creditably distinguished by the hearty encouragement he has afforded to living dramatic authors. At present he has around him a strong working company, which in all likelihood will bring his reign to a prosperous close. The favourite actors of the company were all loudly applauded on their entrance by a numerous audience.

DRURY LANE.

On Saturday last, this theatre opened for a "short season," and Sir E. B. Lytton's "Richelieu" was performed by a company totally unknown to the London public, and totally without qualification to dispel the obscurity. The representative of the politic Cardinal made of the part a singular combination of senility, inaudibility, and rant, and could only disarm the wrath of the audience by stepping forward and informing them that he had undertaken the part at two days' notice, while the actress who played Julie, or, as some of the *dramatis personæ* called her, "Shooly," added to the absurdity of the exhibition by reading her words from a book. The play was followed by mingled applause disapprobation, and derision, and evidently left an impression that a time-honoured establishment had been deeply degraded. Some clever tumbling-feats restored the good humour, but could not elicit the respect of the audience.

ADELPHI.

The opening of this favourite house on Monday night was signalled by the re-appearance of Madame Celeste, who had been absent for about twelvemonth, on an American tour. An enthusiastic round of applause and three bouquets greeted her first entrance, and probably no artist was ever more deserving of a hearty welcome. The drama selected for the re-appearance of Madame Celeste was "Green Bushes," which may be termed the evergreen of the Adelphi. Although it has been so often played—for the number of its representations are counted by hundreds, not units—it was exactly the piece suited for the occasion. Every actor has some particular character with which he is identified, and in which his likeness is generally taken by the portrait painter. With Madame Celeste this character is Miami, the "huntress of the Mississippi," and when she appeared with her Indian costume, and the light rifle in her hand, it was her own proper self that she brought before the audience. Any other dress would have been a disguise.

Moreover, "Green Bushes" has intrinsic qualities, which, however often it is played, prevent it from appearing hacknied. Every playgoer is familiar with every incident and every joke in the piece, but still everybody is disposed to gaze with admiration on the generous but vindictive Miami, to laugh at the eccentricities of Jack Gong and his "giv'ner," and to sympathise with the wild natural joy and grief which Miss Woolgar displays as Nelly, that most faithful of foster sisters. The secession of Mr. Wright from the theatre causes an important change in the cast; but Mr. Honey, who frequently played "Muster Grinnidge" during Mr. Wright's illness, is well versed in all the business of the part, and is no inefficient substitute for his predecessor. The *habitués* of the house must have remarked for the last two years the gradual rise of Mr. Honey since he first took a decided stride in a melodrama called "Jessy Grey." His industry and zeal is unbounded, and his chief endeavour should now be to put a check on an ultra-grotesque tendency, and to tone down a certain hardness which pervades his grimaces and his gesticulations. With a little care he may be one of the first broad "low comedians" of the present day. The entertainment closed with "Jack Sheppard," which has been re-transferred from the Haymarket, and in which Mrs. Keeley is as admirable as ever. The house was crowded.

SURREY.

On Monday night this theatre, after having undergone a thorough renovation and re-decoration, was opened for the season with no fewer than three new pieces. The first entitled "The Seasons," was said to have been suggested by Thomson's poem, but it seemed to have nothing in common with it beyond the name. In the first act, "Spring," there is an evil landlord hight *Leeward*. This *Leeward* has a pretty ward upon whom he has himself designs, but she sacrifices her fortune and weds Mr. *Brightheart*, a gentleman whose father also disinherits him for having married a penniless girl. In the second act (ten years later) *Brightheart* is represented in the full enjoyment of the happiness to which his devoted love has entitled him—the father of two children, and the possessor of a fine estate, which the fruits of his industry have enabled him to purchase. This is "Summer." But "Autumn" is approaching. This epoch is fixed five years later; and in it *Brightheart's* son has been led into extravagant habits by the plotting of *Martin Iron*, the steward of *Leeward* in his days of prosperity, but who, having been ruined by his spendthrift conduct, is now used as his tool. *Leeward* had been originally a needy adventurer, and had entertained a passion for *Amanda*, but he now transfers it to her daughter, and meeting with a repulse, he wreaks his vengeance upon her brother, whom he causes to be arrested. *Brightheart*, after a severe mental struggle, forgives his heir, and pays his debts; but the young man, desirous to retrieve his reputation, leaves the country. Fifteen years after the events set forth in this act, *Brightheart* comes once more before the audience consumed with anxieties for his lost son; but the prodigal at last returns. The joy of the reunion, however, is interrupted by a sad catastrophe. *Iron* has had an encounter with *Leeward*, who has been reduced to beggary, and whom he shoots. In the struggle he sustains some hurts, of which he takes advantage to charge young *Brightheart* with robbery and attempted murder. He calls upon the father to commit his son; the aged parent enacts the "antique Roman," and upon *Iron's* sworn deposition signs a warrant. "Now is the winter of" general "discontent;" but the falsity of *Iron's* charge is suddenly made manifest; and he is himself committed for perjury, with a comfortable prospect of being also tried for murder. He is then led off to prison amidst universal shouts of triumph from all, whether on or off the stage. The piece is a very fair

production of the school, and achieved an unequivocal success. The principal characters were exceedingly well sustained by Messrs. Creswick, Shepherd, Davis, and Mead. Some very amusing comic business was introduced for the special benefit of Mr. H. Widdicomb, who, however, would not be less funny if he interpolated the text a little less freely with oaths and other profanities. Mr. A. Younge, likewise, enacted a benevolent misanthrope with considerable effect. The second piece was called "Going to Cremorne," in which Mr. Widdicomb sustained the chief burden. Mr. and Mrs. *Twizzle* (Mr. Younge and Miss Doria) have both been to Cremorne by stealth; and have both seen a certain waiter, one *Peter Pathetic*, (Mr. Widdicomb), who happens to be engaged by Mrs. *Twizzle's* aunt as a footman for her niece. Hence the guilty couple are thrown into agonies of fear lest things should be found out; and to add to the embarrassment of Mr. *Twizzle*, *Peter* takes it into his head that he is his long lost father. The extravagancies that result would take too long to tell; but the miseries of the hapless couple ought to be quite enough to prevent clandestine visits to any forbidden amusements whatever. The entertainments concluded with a drama, in two acts, "of intense domestic interest," and called "The Divorce."

PRINCESS'S

Mr. Bourcault's pretty little comedy "The Prima Donna" (which continues to be performed nightly, with undiminished success,) was followed on Wednesday evening by a melodrama called "Mount St. Michel; or, the Fairy of the Sands;" a piece entirely of the Adelphi school, and produced, apparently, for the purpose of bringing out Mr. John Wright, who is now a member of Mr. Kean's company. In point of dramatic quality, "Mount St. Michel" is even below the ordinary standard of pieces of this class; indeed it is utterly destitute of merit; being a jumble of stale melodramatic incidents, and unmeaning buffoonery. There is an old French count, who is pursued by a powerful enemy, and seeks shelter and concealment on the rock of Mount St. Michel, on the coast of Normandy, accompanied by his daughter, an ultra-heroine, who does wonderful things, and encounters unheard-of dangers (except in melodramas) to save him. Then the young lady of course has a lover—a very chivalrous gentleman, who fights with and conquers the villain of the piece; and there is the usual assortment of villagers, who dance and sing choruses, monks who walk in procession and sing hymns—fierce-looking soldiers, a ridiculous magistrate, a pert country girl, and a clown. Such a string of commonplaces cannot excite the slightest interest, and the comic portion has not a spark of wit or humour. Mr. Wright's part has nothing whatever to do with the business of the piece; if, indeed, the piece can be said to have any business. He had "his exits and his entrances" for no other purpose than to indulge in the *lazzi* and grimaces with which he has so long been in the habit of entertaining the Adelphi audiences; and he carried them to such a length that he more than once provoked loud expressions of disapprobation.

The piece, however, had one great merit—the only thing, indeed which carried it through. It was one of the most beautiful spectacles we have ever seen. Some of the scenic effects were exquisite; there was in particular, a night-view of the sea-shore, with the sun rising and gradually illuminating an expanse of sands, bounded by the water gleaming in the distance, which did the highest honour to the talent of the artist. The living tableaux on the stage were managed with admirable skill and taste; and there was a village *fete*, with dances, which would have been applauded at Her Majesty's Theatre. The piece, in short, was got up with singular care and completeness; but all the pains and cost bestowed on it only suggested the thought, "Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle." There was considerable applause on the fall of the curtain; but it was far from being general, and the prevalent feeling must have been surprise that such a piece should have been produced by Mr. Kean at the Princess's Theatre.

OLYMPIC.

Mr. Stirling Coyne, who may be regarded as the dramatic chronicler of passing topics, has now seized upon Australia, and has produced a farce bearing the long and extraordinary title of "Wanted, 1,000 Spirited Young Milliners for the Gold Diggings." The joke of a lawyer's clerk, who assembles a crowd of *modistes* in his master's office by the advertisement embodied in the title of the piece, is not without its prototype on the stage; but the appearance of a multitude of young ladies, who are amiable on occasion, and furious when they discover they have been imposed upon, is always amusing to a theatrical audience, and the acting of Mr. Hoskins as the lawyer's clerk, and of Mr. Compton, as his friend, both of whom assume the disguise of elderly spinsters for the reception of the milliners, sustains an incessant roar.

SADLERS WELLS.

"The Stranger" was produced at this theatre on Saturday. The piece contains materials for a good play, and if the five acts were reduced to three, thus getting rid of the long and wearisome speeches which are by no means necessary, the play would become very popular. Mr. Marston was very successful as the *Stranger*, which was very suitable to him. The "Stranger" was followed by an excellent farce, entitled "John Dobbs," in which Mr. Robinson was more at home than in those more ambitious parts to which he often aspires. A farce called "Ladies at Home," concluded the evening's entertainments.

THE KING'S CROSS RAILWAY TERMINUS.—This fine station is now completed, and will be opened for use in a few days. It is a very extraordinary work, and reflects honour on its designer, Mr. Lewis Cubit. Each "shed" is 800 feet long, 105 feet wide, and 71 feet high, to the crown of the semi-circular roof, without a tie. A brick wall, formed by piers and open arches, divides them. On the west side of the departure platform are the offices for the general administration of the affairs of the railway (including a booking-hall, about 100 feet in length, 40 feet in width, and 45 feet in height,) and on the east side of the departure platform, the cash-drive, 35 feet in width. There are seven lines of way under each shed, with the necessary turn-tables and appliances. The roofs (semi-circular) are formed of laminated ribs, placed 20 feet apart, manipulated to their form on curbs, or moulds, first formed of the required size and curve, and of inch-and-half boards or planks, at various lengths, the boards strongly screwed to each other at frequent intervals or spaces, no two joints of the boards being placed opposite to each other. The higher portions of the roofs, which are glazed the extent of two-thirds of the whole covering, are formed by longitudinal purins, fixed 8 feet apart, and thick plate glass, in sheets of that length, are fixed, in sizes, 2 feet 6 inches wide, divided by iron bars, rebated to receive them.—*The Builder*.

REGISTRATION DECISIONS.

A good deal of stir has been created amongst Freehold and Society throughout the country, by a decision of Mr. Shadwell, the revising barrister for Middlesex, who has thus laid down the law:—"I will not admit the land to be worth 40s. per annum unless it cost £50, and all these allotments (amounting to about seventy) were purchased for a less amount each, and therefore are not worth the required sum!" The *Birmingham Mercury* shows the consequence of this decision:—"The Birmingham Freehold Societies have property to the amount of £70,000 or £80,000, scarcely a single lot of which cost £50, and many hundreds of them not half that amount; yet the allotments are worth 40s. a-year—some more than £5; nevertheless, according to the dicta of Mr. Shadwell, the whole of the members are, to all intents and purposes, disfranchised! and this decision would similarly affect the Freehold Societies throughout the kingdom." Our contemporary also proves that Mr. Shadwell has decided contrary to law:—

But what is the law on this subject? Mr. Shadwell, the revising barrister for Middlesex, surely ought to be intimately acquainted with it. We would refer him to "Elliott, on the Qualifications and Registration of Parliamentary Electors," at page 87, where he will find it laid down that the question as to the proper mode of ascertaining the value of freeholds and leaseholds, under the Reform Act, 2 and 3 William IV. c. 88, has been very fully discussed before the twelve judges, and decided in the year 1837 by a large majority—ten against two—that the true criterion in estimating the value of a freehold or leasehold interest, for the purpose of qualification, is not the cost of their property, but—the sum which a solvent and a responsible tenant could afford to pay for it fairly and without collusion over and above all charges. The same principle will be found applicable to copyholds. Several cases were discussed, and the decision of the judges was considered as having settled the law on the subject. Numerous cases decided in the courts of law, showing that *rent* has been adopted as the true criterion for judging of the value of land in the case of valuing property, might be cited. We think, however, that we have shown what is the law on the subject, and that the learned revising barrister for Middlesex has decided contrary thereto, for the act referred to has neither been amended nor repealed. Consequently the cost of property is totally beside the question—the only point is the *bona fide annual value*.

In Southampton a similar decision has been come to, but at Sheffield, and in other parts of the country, the votes have been generally allowed. A very large number of freehold-land votes have been allowed for South Lancashire. At Southampton, Mr. Aldridge, the revising barrister, declined to give a case for appeal!

IMPORTANT DECISION ON THE QUESTION OF RATE-PAYING.—Mr. J. T. Macqueen, the revising barrister, delivered a very important decision affecting electors, on Wednesday week, in the court of the Lords-Justices, at Westminster. The point arose upon the construction of Sir J. De Lacy Evans's act, the 11th & 12th Victoria, c. 90, which enacts that after the 1st of January, 1849, "No person shall be required, in order to entitle him to have his name inserted in the list of voters for any city, town, or borough in England, to have paid any poor-rate or assessed taxes, except such as shall have become payable from him previously to the 5th of January in the same year; and that no person shall be entitled to be on any list of voters unless the poor-rate and assessed taxes payable from him previously to the 5th day of January shall be paid on or before the 20th day of July next following." In the case of Mr. W. S. Ford, a claimant for St. Clement's parish, the question arose whether the assessment payable on the 5th of January must be paid on or before the 20th of July; or whether it was sufficient that that due up to the previous Michaelmas should have been discharged on or before that day. In this case the claimant deposed that the taxes due at Michaelmas had been paid within the time prescribed, and also that those falling due at Lady-day had been paid, but not until the 30th day of July. The decision, which was very elaborate, embraced the following passage, which settled the point:—"The assessed taxes are imposed by statutes which declare them to be payable quarterly, on the 20th of June, the 20th of September, the 20th of December, and the 20th of March. Those statutes, however, do not contemplate a quarterly collection. To save expense and to promote convenience, the collection is to be by half-yearly moieties, at Michaelmas and Lady-day. This is the rule; but, under special circumstances, requiring strictness, the collection may be quarterly. Keeping in view that the claimant is, on or before the 20th of July, to pay all taxes which shall have become payable from him previously to the 5th of January, it seems clear that the quarterly payment falling due on the 20th of December is included in this requirement." Mr. Huggett, the barrister, who appeared in support of the claim, observed that 2,094 persons had been omitted from the list of voters on this ground, and gave notice for an appeal to the Court of Common Pleas against the decision.

In Halifax there is a Liberal gain of 65 votes; in Bristol, of 30; in Huddersfield, of 63; in Wakefield, of 14; in South Northumberland, of 42. In Hertfordshire, also, the Liberals appear to have gained somewhat. For Middlesex, after thirteen days of political strife, the result is in favour of the Tories, being a gain of 297 votes. The number of their objections was enormous. About 1,300 new claims were admitted, but it is impossible to make even an approximate guess at the politics of the new voters.

DESTRUCTIVE WHIRLWIND.—On Sunday last, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon the town of Lyme Regis in Dorsetshire, was visited by a terrific whirlwind, by which a stack of hay in the Home bush fields, weighing upwards of five tons, was carried up into the air and scattered about the country in every direction. A field of flax also, at a short distance off, was torn up by the roots and scattered about the neighbourhood. The damage done to the farm and land upon which the storm fell with its greatest fury is very considerable. In addition to this an immense body of water from the sea, just off the end of the Cobb Wall, was drawn up into the air on high, like a waterspout, to the great astonishment and alarm of the good people of Lyme. Happily the waterspout did not discharge the main body of its contents upon the town itself or the adjoining lands, as in that case the damage done must have been incalculable. During the whole of the day the sky had assumed a very strange and lurid appearance, as if a violent thunderstorm had been coming on, but no rain actually fell until after the whirlwind, when it continued for about half an hour to pour in heavy torrents (to use the word of an eye witness) as if heaven and earth were coming together. The storm, however, was very partial in its visitations, and did not extend far either way along the line of coast. The road, however, has been partly washed away near the immediate scene of disaster.

AS UNLIKE AS CHALK AND CHEESE.—It is a common observation to hear, "Oh! they are as different as chalk is from cheese." Now, the difference between these two articles of commerce is not so great as persons may foolishly imagine. We all know that chalk enters largely into the composition of milk, and we also very well know that cheese is made from milk. Accordingly, it stands to reason that, instead of their being any violent difference, there is, on the contrary, a strong resemblance between chalk and cheese. They are both members of the celebrated Casein family.—*Punch*.

Gifts to Louis Napoleon.—The gifts made to the emperor on his progress have been very touching. One city gives its "soul to Louis Napoleon"—another, Roanne, gives "its heart." Why, long since, did not Paris present him with "its foot?"—*L.*

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

"STAR OF FREEDOM" OFFICE,

Saturday Morning, 12 o'Clock.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, THURSDAY EVENING.

Some important political arrests, connected, as it is asserted, with the Marseilles plot, have been made in the Haute Loire. Two ex-representatives of that department lately passed several days at Brionde without having, so far as the police could learn any ostensible object either of business or pleasure. The house of M. Badal, an ex-inspector of primary schools at Puy and Agen, was also searched, and papers were seized, the contents of which have not transpired. M. de Badal was dismissed from his inspectorship by M. de Falloux in 1849, on account of his socialist opinions. He was absent from his house at the time of the search, and I am not aware whether a warrant has been issued to arrest him. Among the persons arrested in the department is M. Audiard-Bouquet, formerly editor of the socialist journal *L'Ami du Peuple*.

Preparations are already making for the President's triumphal entry into Paris. The municipal commission has opened a credit 40,000fr. for the construction of a triumphal arch at the entrance of the bridge of Austerlitz, opposite the principal entrance of the Jardin des Plantes. M. Fieschi is to have the management of this decoration. The "Prince" will make his entry on horseback at the head of 52 squadrons of cavalry of the first military division. All the infantry of the garrison will be under arms, to form the line of procession, in conformity with the decree on the honours to be rendered to the chief of the state when he re-enters the capital.

AUSTRIA.

We learn from Vienna that an English officer has been insulted by an officer in the Austrian service. We have received no particulars, but we are informed that Lord Westmoreland has thought it necessary to demand redress.

AUSTRIAN ITALY.

The *Epoca* of Milan announces that the Emperor of Austria is to visit Venice in the month of November, together with other crowned heads.

TWO SICILIES.

The political process against the persons accused of participation in the insurrection of May 15, 1848, approaches its close. The public prosecutor, Angelillo, calls for sentences of death on nine, of thirty years' imprisonment on other two, and of five-and-twenty years' imprisonment on 16 prisoners.

MURDERS NEAR ABERDEEN.

A shocking double murder was committed at Kittybrewster, about a mile north of Aberdeen, on Monday night. The victims were a widow, named Ross, and her grandchild, a little boy about five years of age. The murderer is a man named George Christie, formerly a private soldier in the East India Company, from whom he at one time enjoyed a pension, which was taken from him on his being convicted of stealing silver plate from Murth-house, about three miles west of Aberdeen, on Deeside. Christie had been employed thrashing here in a barn adjoining Mrs. Ross's house for a few days previously, and he, as well as those working along with him, had been in the habit of getting from Mrs. Ross water to cook their meals. On Saturday Mrs. Ross had expressed in his hearing her intention of selling two pigs; she did not tell them, and a wish to rob her of the proceeds is the only motive that can at present be conceived of account for the brutal deed. Between eight and nine o'clock Christie left Aberdeen, saying to an acquaintance that he had forgotten something at Kittybrewster. Peter M'Robbie, a gardener, whose bere he had been thrashing, came down soon after to look into the barn, and not finding Christie there, he looked into the window of Mrs. Ross's house, and saw Christie walking about with a candle in his hand, and Mrs. Ross lying before the fireplace. He knocked at the door, when Christie answered it, having, however, first blown out the candle. Mr. M'Robbie also heard groaning inside, and this, along with the excited appearance of Christie, aroused his suspicion. He immediately went to the toll-house, which is close by, and returned with the toll-keeper. They knocked at the door, and M'Robbie said he wanted to see what had been done in the barn. Christie expressed his readiness to go with them, and did go. They also asked him "what that groaning was," and he replied that the little boy had a "sair belly." After leaving the barn he again returned to the house. M'Robbie and the toll-keeper watched, and saw him leave the house with a bundle in his arm. They forthwith gave information to the police, who succeeded in apprehending the murderer about half-past one on Tuesday morning, in Lower Denburn, Aberdeen. On being charged with the murder, he denied his guilt, but afterward, in the watch-house, he said, "This should have been done long ago;" whether referring to the murder or his incarceration, it is impossible to say. Blood was found on the leg of his trousers, his shoes, and the wristbands of his shirt. A gold ring and fourteen shillings were found on his person. The bodies of the victims were horribly mangled. The murder is believed to have been committed with an axe. Mrs. Ross was above the middle age, and her murderer is about fifty.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

ABERDEEN, Wednesday.

The public prosecutor has this day concluded the procognition of the charge of murder preferred against George Christie, and he is now fully committed to take his trial at the next assizes. The investigation, so far as the facts have become known, leaves little room for doubt as to Christie being the guilty man; and the circumstances, as now ascertained, reveal a case of the most refined atrocity and savage cruelty. It now appears that Mr. M'Corrie, who had employed Christie to thrash some barley in the barn by the cottage where the deceased lived, had occasion to go and see it on Monday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock. The key of the barn was in the cottage, and on calling for it the door was opened by Christie, who handed him the key; but, as a light was required, M'Corrie went again to the cottage, when Christie came out with one and went with his employer to look at the barley. Mr. M'Corrie, hearing a moaning noise within the house,

inquired of Christie what was the matter, and he replied, "Oh, nothing, it's only the boy that's got unwell." Not satisfied with this Mr. M'Corrie got a neighbouring farmer, Mr. Grant, to call with him at the cottage, when the door was again opened by Christie, and groans were heard. Grant it seems, saw, or thought he saw, the widow lying before the fire on the floor, but as Christie repeated that it was only the boy that was ill, they did not press for admittance. M'Corrie and Grant now left, and while consulting together as to what should be done, Christie came whistling past, and proceeded along the road leading to Aberdeen. M'Corrie and Grant then returned to the house and found the door locked. They knocked loudly for admission, but got no reply, and yet heard moanings within. They then hastened for Richardson, the constable of the district, and after some hesitation broke open the door and went in with a light, and found the widow and the boy both murdered. The body of the woman, which was quite warm, was lying with the head towards the chimney, and her skull battered, as if she had been struck from behind when seated before the fire. Close by was the body of the boy on his face, bearing marks also of having been struck on the back of the head and on the brow, and surrounded by a pool of blood. The axe with which the murderer had perpetrated his terrible deed was found beside the bodies. When the murder was thus discovered instant search was made for Christie, who was found, as stated yesterday, in his house by the Lower Denburn. Here, it seems, he was cohabiting with a woman of loose character, and they were drinking whiskey when he was apprehended. Though then partially intoxicated, he was quite sober, according to the evidence of Mr. M'Corrie and Grant, when they saw him at the cottage in the evening, and the police have ascertained that on his way down George-street, after the murder was committed, he pawned two shirts for 1s. each, which have been identified as belonging to the deceased. The ring the deceased wore was also found upon his person. He appears quite indifferent as to his position.

STABBING BY FOREIGN SAILORS AT BRISTOL.

On Thursday a very ferocious assault with large knives was committed by some Danish sailors in the neighbourhood of Broad-street, Bristol. The men, who formed part of the crew of an American vessel, lying on the quay, were in the habit, as is not uncommon with foreign sailors, of wearing large knives appended in leather cases to their sides. On the evening in question the Danes came ashore in a party, for the purpose of amusing themselves in the city, and in the course of their peregrinations they picked up with three or four girls, with whom they went drinking. During the time they went to a tavern in the neighbourhood of the centre of the city, at which there was singing going on. After amusing themselves for some time they left, and when in a public passage communicating with the house they commenced a quarrel with the females, and between each other. In the course of the disturbance they drew their knives out of their cases, and flourished them in a way which created considerable alarm among the bystanders. One of the persons looking on was a working man named Robert Jones, who had been through the passage to the house of a fellow workmen, and who on his road stopped for a few minutes to ascertain what was the cause of the tumult. He had not interfered in any way, and he was standing quietly with his cap in his hand, when one of the sailors, named Hans Kressnar, made a rush at him with his knife and inflicted a wound on the back part of his head. Upon finding himself wounded and bleeding Jones cried out that he had been stabbed and a female named Ann Rogers, who resided close by, and who had come from her house to see what was the cause of the disturbance, seized Kressnar by the arm, in the hope of averting further mischief. The fellow, disregarding her, aimed a second blow at Jones with the knife, which, in consequence of her pulling, his arm glanced off, and the point entered the woman's neck. He then at once broke away from her and escaped into one of the houses, but he was watched, followed, and ultimately apprehended by the police. He had contrived to rid himself of the knife, but the case in which he carried it was strapped round his waist.

NUMEROUS SHIPWRECKS.

Accounts have been received from the various outports, detailing numerous casualties to shipping, unfortunately involving a serious loss of life; the gale is described by the seamen who were caught in it as most terrific in its violence and disastrous in its effects.

Among the many disasters that occurred, a ship called the Elizabeth, Mr. Baynes, of Jersey, was wrecked on the Main, between St. Margaret's Bay and Kingsdown. Crew saved.

Off Dungeness, New Romney, and Rye, four vessels, named the Laurel of Whitby, the Thomas and Anne from Dieppe, the Honoria, for London, and the William from Liverpool. Crews saved.

A brig, named the Euphenia, belonging to Blakeney, bound from Seaham to London, on Tuesday evening struck on the Shipwash Sand. Only part of the crew saved. Near the same spot, a barque was seen by the Coast Guard to capsize and disappear. Not a soul was saved from her.

On the Scroby Sand, near Yarmouth, the ship Alte Agent, belonging to Dantzic, from Shields. The master and one boy lost, the rest were saved.

Nearly 200 sail took shelter in Bridlington Ray to escape the fury of the gale. The surf in the bay was so great as to prevent all communication with the vessels. By the last post the storm was stated not to have moderated.

MURDER AT GRENOCK BY A LUNATIC.—The town of Greenock was most painfully agitated on Thursday afternoon by an occurrence which is one of the most dreadful in its annals. The perpetrator of the deed is a half-insane young fellow, named Scott, a shoemaker; who lived with his father, a respectable man named Matthew Scott, who followed the same trade, and resided in Cross-shore-street. So far we have learned, the elder Scott and his wife, who is stepmother to the young man, had gone out, leaving their infant daughter in the cradle, in charge of a girl, about 18 years of age, and who is a relation of the family. James, the son, was also left in the house, and he by-and-by got a razor, and made such threatening remarks and flourishes with it that the girl fled, leaving the infant in the cradle behind her. She immediately returned, however, along with some other people, and found that in the meantime a bloody deed had been perpetrated. So effectually had this lunatic committed the act of murder upon his little helpless stepsister that the head of the infant was found lying on the floor, while the body remained in the cradle. The fellow had immediately effected his escape, but officers were sent in pursuit in all directions, and in the course of the evening Scott was apprehended on the Inverkip road. This fellow had repeatedly shown insane tendencies, and has suffered imprisonment for acts of violence. It is not much to the credit of the authorities of Greenock, therefore, that he should have been allowed to remain at large till he had an opportunity of committing a deed so truly diabolical.

MARKETS.

CORN.—MARK LANE, OCTOBER 4.

There was a small show of Wheat this morning from Essex and Kent, and the whole sold readily at 1s. per qr. advance upon last Monday's prices; in foreign there was more doing, with a tendency to higher rates. Flour quite dear. Barley met with more buyers, and was 1s. per quarter higher than Monday last. Beans and peas wanted at full prices. The arrivals of oats on moderate, purchases could not be made without paying 6d. to 1s. per qr. more than last Monday. Carrawayseed scarce. Linseed cakes unaltered.

PRICE OF BREAD.

The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d. to 7½d.; of household ditto, 5d. to 6d. per 4lbs. loaf.

CATTLE.—SMITHFIELD, OCT. 4.

We were again liberally supplied with foreign stock, but its general quality was inferior. From our own grazing districts the arrivals of beasts were considerably less than on Monday last; nevertheless, they were seasonably large, at least two-thirds of them being beneath the middle quality; there was a decided improvement in the demand for the best breeds at an advance in the quotations of fully 2d. per 8lbs.; whilst the value of other kinds of beasts had an upward tendency. A very few superior Scots realized 4s. per 8lbs.; but the general figure for beef was 3s. 10d. per 8lbs. The supply of sheep having exhibited a great falling off, the mutton trade ruled firm, at an improvement in value of 3d. per 8lbs., and a good clearance was effected. The primest old Downs realized 4s. 9d. per 9lbs. Prime small calves were scarce, and quite as dear; otherwise the veal trade was in a sluggish state. The top figure for veal was 4s. per 8lbs. We had a moderate inquiry for pigs, and late rates were well supported.

Price per stone of 8lbs. (sinking the offal.)

Beef	2s. 2d. to 3s. 10d.	Veal	2s. 10d. to 4s. 9d.
Mutton	3 2 . . 4 6	Pork	2 10 . . 3 10

NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.—OCT. 4.

During the last week about 3,500 carcasses of meat were received from various parts of the country, chiefly by railway. With meat killed in the metropolis we were heavily supplied, but its general quality is very inferior. On the whole, the trade is inactive, at our quotations.

Per 8lbs. by the carcass.

Inferior Beef	1s. 10s. to 2s. 2d.	Inf. Mutton	2s. 8d. to 2s. 10d.
Middling do	2 4 . . 2 6	Mid. ditto	3 0 . . 3 6
Prime large	2 8 . . 2 10	Prime ditto	3 8 . . 4 0
Prime small	3 0 . . 3 4	Veal	3 0 . . 4 0
Large Pork	2 10 . . 3 0	Small Pork	3 2 . . 3 10

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES.—COVENT GARDEN, OCT. 2.

Vegetables and fruit are plentiful, melons are abundant, and plums, peaches, and apples sufficient for the demand. Apricots are all but over. Tomatoes continue to be imported, but English grown ones may now be obtained. Filberts are plentiful, and realize better prices. Potatoes are plentiful, but diseased. Peas are scarce. Mushrooms are plentiful. Cut flowers consist of heaths, pelargoniums, roses, mignonettes, bignonia venusta, and chrysanthemums.

PROVISIONS.

There was nothing of much importance passing in our markets the last week. The dealings in Irish butter were on a moderate scale on board and landed. The deliveries from the wharves were very large, and the appearances promising. Prices current:—Carlow, 76s. to 86s.; Clonmel and Carrick, 80s. to 84s.; Waterford, 70s. to 80s.; Cork, 80s. to 81s.; Limerick, 74s. to 77s.; Kilrush and Tralee, 70s. to 78s. landed, and at corresponding rates on board. Friesland of best quality, 88s. to 90s. Of Bacon the supplies were limited, but equal to the demand. Prices a shade lower. Irish, 54s. to 60s.; Hamburg 52s. to 58s. per cwt. landed, as in size and quality. Scarcely anything sold for present or forward shipment. Hams a slow sale, at 60s. to 70s. Lard in steady request, at 62s. to 66s. bladed, and at 54s. to 60s. per cwt. for kegs. Potatoes per ton, 60s. to 130s., per cwt. 8s. 6d. to 7s., per bushel, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d.

SEEDS.

Holders of cloverseed manifested increased firmness, and for trefoil full terms were asked. In other kinds of seeds we have no change of consequence to notice. Canary seed was held very firmly, and carraway was again the turn dealer. There was rather more hempsed offering, and this article was decidedly easier to buy. Winter tares were plentiful, and offered freely at 5s. per bushel.

BRITISH SEEDS.

Linseed (per qr.)sowing 50s. to 55s.; crushing 45s. to 48s.
Linseed Cakes (per ton)28 0s. to 28 10s.
Rapeseed (per last)new £22 to £23, fine £24, old £21 to £23
Ditto Cake (per ton)£4 5s. to £4 10s.
Cloverseed (per cwt.)[nominal]
Mustard (per bushel) white7s. 0d. to 10s., brown 7s. to 8s.
Coriander (per cwt.)old 10s. to 12s.
Canary (per cwt.)38s. to 42s.
Tares, Winter, per bush.5s. 6d. to 6s. Spring [nominal]
Carraway (per cwt.)new, 46s. to 47s.; fine, 48s.
Tow Grass (per qr.)[nominal]
Turnip, white (per bush.)Swede [nominal]
Crefoil (per cwt.)21s. to 24s.

HOPS.

Our market is now largely supplied with hops of all descriptions, and prices have apparently reached their lowest range. Sussex hops command a slight advance, and other sorts are firmly supported.

Sussex Pockets	72s. to 80s.
Weald of Kents	80s. to 88s.
Mid and East Kents	90s. to 130s.
Farnham	100s. to 130s.

HAY AND STRAW.

SMITHFIELD, OCT. 5.—Little doing at the following quotations:—

Prime Meadow Hay	72s. to 80s.
Inferior	70 to 68
Rowen	50 to 60
Clover	75 to 95
Second Cut	65 to 90
Straw	27 to 32

BANKRUPTS.—FROM TUESDAY'S GAZETTE.

August John, and August William, Norwich, builders.
Morewood, Joseph, Fludyer-street, Westminster, merchant.
Marlow, James, Walsall, Staffordshire, iron founder.
Guest, John, Burslem, Staffordshire, woollen-draper.
Rowell, George, jun., Carlisle, painter.

DEATHS.

General Hastings Fraser, C.B., Colonel of the 61st Regiment, died a few days since, at 37, Bury-street, St. James's, at the age of 81.
Colonel Sir Digby Mackworth, Bart., died on the 23rd ult., at his seat, Glen Usk, Monmouthshire, aged 52.
Major M'Alister, late of the 13th Light Dragoons, died at Kaines-house, Milport, on the 17th ult.
Lieut. Gen. Sir John Rose, K.C.B., Bengal Army, died on the 9th ult., at Holme, N.B., aged 75.
Dr. Eglisson, the Icelandic philologist, died a few days since in Iceland.
Mr. Thomas Thomson, a coadjutor of Jeffrey, Sydney Smith, and Lord Brougham, in the establishment of the *Edinburgh Review*, and was a prominent member of the liberal party at the Scotch bar.—died at Edinburgh, on the 2nd instant.
Prince Gustavus, Duke of Upland, and second son of the King of Sweden, died at Christiania, on the 24th ult.

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