

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER

and Pictorial Times

No. 588.]

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SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

The thirty-fifth annual exhibition of this Society was inaugurated on Saturday by a private view in their Gallery in Suffolk-street. We copy the following account from a contemporary: One of the most striking novelties is the improvement in the Great Room, the old roof having been removed, and an entirely new one, constructed on the principle adopted in lighting the new portion of the Louvre at Paris, substituted. Improvements have indeed been made upon the Parisian plan, and the result is the best lighted room in London for the exhibition of paintings. A diffused and equal light, without the least glare on the pictures, shows them to the greatest advantage. It must always be borne in mind that this is a proprietary gallery, and that the special

members are the chief exhibitors, the public exhibitors being admitted to the vacant spaces. Such being the case, the chief exhibitors are the members, and most of them are well known and esteemed artists. The president, Mr. Hurlestone, has four pictures, all of Spanish and Italian subjects. No. 196 has the post of honour. It consists of an old Italian teaching a boy to play the pipe. The old man is a fine study, and the boy painted with admirable care and truth. No. 252 is an Italian Girl, which is not so happy as 350, a Spanish Girl confessing. The truth and simplicity of this painting, yet giving the florid colours common to the damsels of this region, is admirable. It is a theatrical subject, handled with the nicest modesty and force both in colour and design. No.

643 is a charming portrait of a boy. Mr. Charles Baxter, who ranks next as a figure painter, has but two specimens. No. 73, the head of a very pretty girl, and 178, a larger portraiture, styled Summer, which has the intense expression of beauty and feminine sweetness that characterises this highly-popular artist. Mr. E. J. Cobbett has been both industrious and successful this year, and has five pictures not only of larger dimensions, but of greater pretensions than heretofore. No. 77 is a very pretty representation of a peasant mother and child, styled the First-born. No. 238, a Gossip on the Coast, is a large picture, and is very happy in the expression of the figures, which, though extremely pleasing, are perfectly truthful and simple, so that without violating art or

nature, he gratifies the eye as well as the taste and judgment. Nos. 401, 552, and 619, all represent rural life in its most agreeable phase. Mr. J. J. Hill has five illustrations of peasant life, painted with a firmer, and we may say, a heavier brush than is usual with him. The truthful simplicity of this artist's portraiture is its great charm. No. 116, Shepherd Lads, is a charming pastoral, not after the Dresden fashion, but after English nature. No. 536, the Fern Gatherers, is full of life, and 634 and 642 are a pair of capital rustic illustrations. Mr. J. Henzell, who formerly seemed to follow closely the manner of the preceding artist, has now resorted to original observation, and has some very clever figures. Of these we prefer No. 488. Mr. Helmsley, who also is a painter of this class, has a



YOUNG LADIES OF BERLIN PRESENTING AN ADDRESS TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.—(See next Page.)

very elaborated and characteristic little picture in No. 121, Two Peasant Boys. Mr. W. Gill has a highly-finished cabinet morceau in No. 60, The Cottage Door. Mr. A. J. Woolmer has one large and four small pieces, in his peculiar and graceful style. No. 109, illustrating a story of Boccaccio's, Ladies in a Wooded Glen, is a very charming landscape, and a very poetical picture. The others are single female figures, adorned with the radiant colours this artist so well knows how to handle. Of these we prefer No. 590, Le Boudoir. Mr. J. Noble has almost the only genre pieces in the gallery. He has much improved in tone and firmness of handling, and there is considerable intelligence and occasional grace in his figures and grouping. His largest and most elaborate picture is No. 64, Albert Durer presenting a Picture to Luther. The subject seems beyond the artist, who is more at home in family subjects, such as No. 349, Maternal Advice, which we much prefer. Mr. Salter has an elaborate picture, No. 263, Othello before the Senate, from which we totally dissent as an interpretation of Shakespeare, but which has merit of colour and grouping. Mr. T. Roberts has a very clever picture of a Mother and Child, No. 83, and No. 107 has much talent of expression. Mr. Pidding and Mr. Clater furnish their usual quota of characteristic and humorous pictures. Were No. 311, by the Messrs. Foggo, less prominent, we might pass it over, with many others, in silence; as it is, we only say we regret to see it here. Mr. Zeitter, so well known for illustrations of Bohemian and Hungarian life, is unusually strong this year, being much more defined and firm in his drawing, and clear and brilliant in his colouring. He has no less than eleven pictures. No. 99, Hungarian Pilgrims, is the largest, and perhaps the best. No. 106, Children, is very bright and vigorous. Mr. Buckn has three graceful portraits, of which No. 262, Signor Gardoni, will probably be most noticed and admired. Mr. A. F. Patten has, in No. 278 and others, some academic pieces. No. 97, the Death of Marston, is a violent painting in the French historic style, by M. Montaigne. No. 115, Mozart's Last Chorus, though French in manner, and sketchy and imperfect, is not without character and feeling. Mr. F. and Mr. W. Underhill have each, in Nos. 371 and 572, specimens of their style. No. 267, by T. P. Hall, though theatrical and common-place in idea, is very cleverly expressed and painted in parts. Mr. T. Walters has two little pictures of promise in Nos. 367 and 588. Perhaps the very finest figure piece in the exhibition for expression and power is No. 813, a Negro Fête, by F. Leighton; it is a study in itself for minute expression and truth.

The landscape painters include the well-known exhibitors of this gallery. Mr. Boddington does not appear in his usual strength this year, but he has seven pleasing landscapes, of which No. 188, an Autumn Afternoon, is the largest and the best. Mr. Clint has been industrious, and exhibits ten landscapes, of which we prefer No. 35, an Evening Scene. Mr. Cole has devoted himself both to landscape and cattle painting, including several portraits of horses, in which he undoubtedly excels. Mr. Gosling, besides his dashing landscapes, has a sober scene with sheep, No. 443, which we take as an earnest that this clever artist is extending his observation of nature. Mr. J. P. Pettitt, in No. 139, has produced not only a very accurate, but a very pleasing view of nature, painted with great fidelity and modesty; he has six other landscapes. Mr. Pyne has, in Nos. 44 and 84, two bright Italian landscapes, painted in some new or unusual medium, which produces a transparent effect; he has four other smaller productions. Mr. Tennant has eight landscapes carefully elaborated. Mr. Syer has come out remarkably well this year, and No. 201, a Scene in North Wales, is probably the finest landscape of this exhibition; it is truthful and powerful; he has three others of scarcely less merit. Mr. J. J. Wilson has a very fine bold Sea Piece in No. 98, and also numerous charming bits of home scenery. Mr. West has several views of Norway Scenery, with their eternal silent rocks and foaming cascades, as well as some English Coast Scenery. No. 408 (sold) is a fine View on the North Devon Coast, as is also No. 467. Mr. J. C. Ward has some clever landscapes, less formal than heretofore. No. 295 is a pleasing View on the Wye. Mr. T. Earl has some clever interiors, some of them enlivened with dogs, the character of which animal he knows so well how to express. Mr. Barland has some pretty home views. Mr. Shalders, a young landscape painter, who has honestly worked his way to considerable reputation, has three pictures of a more open country than he usually paints.

In the Water-Colour room (and indeed in all the rooms) Mr. Cornelius Pearson, Mr. Hamerton, and other esteemed artists, have several small bits, which we cannot further particularise at present, but which will be interesting to the connoisseur of art.

THE SOCIETY OF FEMALE ARTISTS.

The second Exhibition of this Society proves that the ladies are determined upon keeping up their "separate maintenance." Unlike the "private views" of other exhibitions, however, the lady-managers are determined that, instead of one day, their private view shall extend over the whole of the present week. The Exhibition, which is this year at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, in the gallery which contained Lord Ward's collection, is now arranged, but will not be opened to the public till Monday next. Artists speak well of the increased attractiveness of this year's display, and the great progress of the various contributors. The strength of the collection consists, as might be expected, of water-colour drawings, from the greater convenience and cleanliness of the medium, and from the practice being more consonant with conventional notions of a lady-like employment. Besides their intrinsic merit, the

interest of some of the contributions is much increased by adventitious circumstances. Thus it is stated that "Pen and Ink Sketches" (385), said in the catalogue to be simply by "A Lady," are the productions of the accomplished wife of the President of the Royal Academy. The curiously coloured view "From a Window" (144) is by Anna Mary Howitt. No. 387 is a "Portrait of Frederica Bremer, done at Stockholm by a Lady," and No. 402 is a "Miniature of a Swedish Lady" painted by Frederica Bremer herself. There are several fine works in sculpture, particularly those by Mrs. Thorneycroft, Miss Durant, Miss Rosina R. Smith, Louisa Gann, and Miss Rachel Levison. There is also a large collection of cameos and wax models by the Misses Pistrucci, daughters of the celebrated medallist of that name. Copying is a branch of art in which the ladies particularly excel, and in this exhibition there are several reproductions of celebrated pictures of very high excellence.

FESTIVITIES AT BERLIN.

(See First Page.)

It is quite delightful to have to notice the very great attention which has been paid to the Princess Frederick William of Prussia in her new home. Everywhere she and her husband were met with the warmest expressions of affection and respect, and a spirit of emulation as to who should display towards them the warmest welcome seems to have pervaded every class of the people. One of the most interesting displays of this kind was a deputation from the young ladies of Berlin, presenting a congratulatory address to the new married pair. On the 11th of February a grand *soirée* took place at the Prince of Prussia's, and on the 12th a splendid ball took place at the Opera-house, which was converted for the nonce into a magnificent saloon, the pit and the stage having been used for the purpose; the boxes were crowded with the *élite* of the Prussian capital. There were 4,000 tickets issued, and numbers were disappointed, no fewer than 12,000 applications having been made; at nine o'clock the Royal family entered, and danced the "Polonaise" three times. The young prince and his bride were the great centre of attraction, towards which all eyes were directed. At eleven the Royal party retired, but the dancing was kept up till two o'clock in the morning.

NEWS OF THE COURT, &c.

The Queen and the Prince Consort left Buckingham Palace for Windsor Castle at 20 minutes before four o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness were accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and the Princesses Alice, Helena, Louisa, and Beatrice, and were attended by the Countess of Caledon, Lady Caroline Barrington, Hon. Lucy Kerr, Hon. Mary Bute, Lord Raglan, Col. the Hon. Charles B. Phipps, Major-Gen. Berkeley Drummond, Lord Colville, Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros (the Master of the Household), and Mr. Gibbs. The Queen and the Prince were conducted to their carriage by the Marquis of Exeter, Earl Delawarr, Lord Bagot, Viscount Newport, and Major-Gen. Wyld. The Royal party occupied seven of Her Majesty's carriages, and was escorted by a party of Light Dragoons to the terminus of the Great Western Railway at Paddington, where a special train was in readiness, which conveyed Her Majesty to Windsor. Previously to leaving London, the Queen and the Prince Consort, accompanied by the Princess Alice, honoured Baron Marchetti with a visit at his studio on Saturday morning. In attendance were Lord Colville and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros. The Queen and the Prince Consort, with the Prince of Wales, Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, the Princesses Alice, Helena, Louisa, and Beatrice, attended, by the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, arrived at the Castle at 25 minutes before five o'clock. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Fanny Howard, dined with Her Majesty. The Dean of Windsor and the Hon. Mrs. Wellesley had the honour of being invited. The band of the Royal Horse Guards was in attendance and played during dinner.

The Queen and the Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, Princess Alice, Princess Helena, and the Duchess of Kent, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the Domestic Household, attended Divine service on Sunday morning, in the private chapel. The service was performed by the Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor.

The Queen and the Prince Consort walked in the Home Park on Monday morning. The Princess Alice and younger Royal children took their accustomed exercise. The Queen and the Prince Consort rode out on horseback in the afternoon, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and Princess Alice. In attendance were the Countess of Caledon, Lord Raglan, Lord Colville, and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros. In the evening her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent dined with Her Majesty, attended by Lady Fanny Howard. The Belgian Minister and Madame van de Weyer, and Col. W. Ridley, commanding officer 2d battalion Scots Fusilier Guards, had the honour of being invited.

Her Majesty the Queen rode out on horseback on Tuesday morning, attended by the Countess of Caledon, Lord Raglan, and Lord Colville. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went to the Wellington College, attended by Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, the Dean of Windsor, and the Rev. Mr. Benson.

The Queen and the Prince Consort walked in the Home Park on Wednesday morning. Princess Helena, Princess Louisa, and Prince Arthur drove out in an open carriage and four. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited Her Majesty at the Castle.

DEATH OF THE EARL OF MORTON.

We regret to announce the demise of the Earl of Morton, who expired shortly before three o'clock on Wednesday, at the family residence in Brook-street. The deceased, George Sholto Douglas, Earl of Morton, Lord Dalkeith and Aberdour in the peerage of Scotland, of which peerage he was a representative in Parliament, was eldest son of the Hon. John Douglas, by Lady Frances Lascelles, eldest daughter of Edward, first Earl of Harewood. He was born in 1789, and married, in 1817, the eldest daughter of the late Right Hon. Sir George Rose, G.C.H., and sister of the gallant officer now serving with the Bombay army in India. On the death of his grandfather, the fourteenth earl, in 1827, the late peer succeeded to the family honours. The deceased earl was attached to the Mission in Spain in 1811, and was appointed Secretary of Legation at Stockholm in July of the following year. Subsequently, in 1814 and 1816, he acted in the same capacity at the Courts of Florence and Berlin, continuing in the latter post until 1825, when he obtained his diplomatic pension. The noble earl was a Lord in Waiting to the Queen from 1841 to 1849. In November, 1854, he was appointed Vice-Lieutenant of the county of Midlothian, of which county he was made a Deputy-Lieutenant in 1849. He succeeded in the family honours and estates by his eldest son, Lord Aberdour, born in 1818, and formerly in the 71st Foot. The present peer married, in 1844, Miss Watson, daughter of Mr. J. Watson, of Saughton, Midlothian, who died in 1850; and, secondly, in 1853, Lady Alice Lambton, third and youngest daughter of the late Earl of Durham.

MR. BRIGHT, M.P., ON THE CONDITION OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The "unemployed" of Birmingham recently adopted a memorial to the Queen, praying Her Majesty to authorise the institution of some gigantic scheme of free emigration as a remedy for their great distress. Mr. Bright, M.P., has been asked to present the memorial, and has written the following reply:—

"London, March 25, 1858.

"Dear Sir,—When your memorial reaches me or Mr. Scholefield, we will at once take the usual course with respect to its presentation to the Queen. I am sorry to find that the 'unemployed' should be so numerous in Birmingham as to induce them to unite with a view to some public measures for their relief. At this moment the unfavourable condition of the markets of the United States, and of the Continent of Europe, will account for much of the suffering which is being endured by the working men of England. I confess, however, that I can see no remedy for a large portion of the mischief complained of so long as we find our taxes constantly on the increase, and our national expenditure augmenting. We are now spending twenty millions a-year more than we were spending only a few years back, and our military expenses have doubled since the year 1835, when the Duke of Wellington and Sir Robert Peel were in power. This year, I suppose, we shall raise in taxes at least fifty millions sterling more than will require to be raised by an equal population living, not in England, but in the United States of America. Surely this will account for much of the evils which you and the memorialists, and the working classes generally, suffer; and I am not surprised that sensible men should wish to quit a country where the burdens are so heavy, and the political privileges of three-fourths of them are so few. Every man who is not prepared to compel a better and more economical Government at home should emigrate, or the pauperism of his day will be deeper and more without remedy in the days of his children. I wish I was able to come to Birmingham and talk to you about these great questions.—Yours very respectfully,

"JOHN BRIGHT."

CAMPBELL AND OUTRAM.

An unpleasant story has obtained currency in Oude respecting Sir Colin Campbell's treatment of General Outram. When the public despatches of Sir Colin, describing his entry into Lucknow, came back to Cawnpore, those who had been present in the Oude capital at the time of the relief were struck with the remarkable omissions in the account given by the Commander-in-Chief. It certainly would not be supposed, from reading that despatch, that Outram had sent to Sir Colin Campbell, at Alumbagh, plans of the city and its approaches; that he had carefully described to the Commander-in-Chief the very point in which he was most likely to meet with opposition; that he had submitted an entire plan of operations; that he had erected a semaphore on the top of the Residency, in order to exchange messages with the leader of the relieving force; that he had drawn up and furnished to Sir Colin a code of signals; that he had promised to make a diversion in order to assist the assault; or that Sir Colin not only received General Outram's plan and scheme of operations, but telegraphed that he would adopt the scheme, and did adopt it. It would not be supposed that Outram made a diversion in Sir Colin's favour, which many even blamed as rash—blowing up mines, making sorties, storming positions, shelling and bombarding the place in which the enemy were in force. Yet all this, we are told, is true; and it is assumed that the truth will come out, though too late to do present justice to Outram. The omission in the published account is, indeed, remarkable; and it is natural that great sensitiveness should exist on such a subject. Oude has been the scene of some of the hardest fighting, the most formidable dangers, and the most heroic perseverance, ever recounted in the history of British arms. In many cases, the officers and men who joined in the heroic work knew at the time they had no chance of reward except the approval of their country; and they are naturally jealous if a fair and distinct knowledge of their exertions should not be furnished to the country. When the attention of the

Commander-in-Chief in India shall have been called to the omission, we presume that some explanation will be given; meanwhile, it is fair to suspend judgment on the point.—*Spectator*.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The initials N. N. will appear next week. RECOVERY.—The British Museum and Zion College are very rich in histories and matter relating to the clergy.

MORDANT.—Caxton had a printing-press in London, and began to print books in 1474.

A HOUSEKEEPER.—It is estimated that the maximum price of water to large consumers in London is threepence the thousand gallons.

ROSCOMMON.—The oak and the chestnut, under favourable circumstances, will live to nearly a thousand years. The beech, the ash, and the sycamore do not live half that time. SOPHIA JANE.—In the Zoological Gardens, Regent's-park, there are above three hundred different sorts of humming-birds, through the exertions of Mr. Gould. It is a mistake to suppose that they live on honey.

AN OLD FRIEND.—Terra cotta was very extensively used among the ancients for various purposes. It supplied the most important parts of buildings, such as bricks, tiles for roofs and drains, as well as pavements, and lining cisterns and aqueducts. It was applied to many other uses—buttons, tickets for the amphitheatres, cups for drinking, casks for wine, and in every case in which earthenware is now used for domestic purposes.

GUERANSEY.—The new French Ambassador, Marshal Pelissier, has seen considerable service. He has been twice wounded. Fifteen years of his life have been spent in Algeria, during which time he took part in every military operation executed in that country. He is a Knight of the Bath.

A SUBSCRIBER.—We should be glad to be favoured with the size of the stool required, that we may arrange our illustrations accordingly.

AN EXCURSIONIST.—Pedestrian tours require a combination of many qualities in those who undertake them, in order to render them agreeable—good health, spirits, and temper being indispensably among the number. Mr. and Mrs. William Howitt, the well-known writers, undertook an expedition of this kind through part of Scotland, and walked more than 500 miles over mountain and moorland, and crossed Ben Lomond without a guide.

EDITH.—The fact of Stanfield, the painter, having commenced life as a sailor, may, in some measure, account for his great success in painting sea-pieces. His three pictures at the Paris Exhibition were the "French Troops crossing the Magra," "The Battle of Novorodo," and "Wind and Tide."

WATNEY.—There is an apparatus on the roof of the Royal Exchange which records, with great accuracy, the strength and direction of the wind during the day and night. This is of the utmost importance to merchants, underwriters, and owners of ships.

L. M. D.—Great men are not always ambitious of receiving titles. Many instances might be mentioned. As a case in point, Columbus, who was offered several, never would accept himself, and begged that his sons would follow his example, any other than that of Admiral.

M. S.—A design for this purpose, with all the necessary instructions, was given in our number for November 29th, 1856. As the fluctuations of taste are not allowable in matters of this kind, we think there would be no advantage in supplying a fresh illustration, although we have always the greatest satisfaction in rendering assistance to our subscribers in every way within our power. It is also with feelings of sincere pleasure that we find our labours in this Journal so favourably received.

ALEXANDRINA.—1. The question is usually determined by position, that is to say by the degree of relationship to the bride. 2. Square veils have recently been rather more in fashion than the long scarf veils. The veil may be of the richest lace, or it may be of simple tulle finished by a broad hem. 3. Trimmed with flowers:—white or pink roses or both together; or pink roses combined with any white flowers, as jasmine, lilacs of the valley, &c. 4. The little boy's dress may consist of a blouse of jacket and skirt of poplin or velvet; or it may be composed of a jacket of violet or blue velvet, and a skirt of poplin striped or chequered, in hues harmonising with the colour of the jacket. The collar and under sleeves should be of worked muslin, the trousers being edged with the same.—The Highland costume is very fashionable for boys.

ISABELLA FLORENCE.—1. No doubt they will continue to be worn. The present fashion of long skirts frequently renders it necessary to raise the dress in walking: the embroidered slip then looks elegant. 2. The back hair should be brought down as low as possible, almost to the nape of the neck, and disposed in loops, plaits, or twists, as taste may dictate. The front hair in double bandeaux, or if you prefer it, partially turned back from the forehead. 3. Do you mean a piece of poetry?

DELA.—1. It is not now usual to wear mourning so long as formerly. For a parent, however, many still observe the old-fashioned custom of wearing it for twelve months. In such cases, crapes are worn for about eight months of the time. Less than six months would scarcely be deemed sufficiently long for mourning for a parent. Eight months is the period now frequently adopted. In that case the crapes may be continued for six months of the time. 2. If the spots are caused by grease, try either of the following methods: Wet some Fuller's earth and place it on the spot. It will absorb the grease as the water evaporates, leaving the part clean, on being brushed out. Or, mix three ounces of spirits of wine with three ounces of French chalk and an ounce of pipe-clay. Apply the mixture, wet, to the spot, and brush it off when dry. If the spot is not caused by grease, place a piece of clean flannel on the finger, dip it in soap and water, and rub it on the spot. Then rub it with a piece of flannel dipped in clear water, and dry it by passing a cloth three or four times over it. 3. To clean paper on walls, first lightly sweep off the dust with a clean broom. Divide a loaf a week old into eight parts. Take the crust in your hand, and beginning at the top of the wall, wipe it downwards, in the lightest manner, with the crumb. Do not rub crossways nor upwards. The dirt of the paper and the crumbs will fall together. Observe, you must not rub more than half a yard at a stroke, and when all the upper part is done, go round again, beginning a little above where you left off. If the rubbing is not done very lightly, the dirt will adhere to the paper.

The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., has just recovered from an attack of pleurisy, which has prevented him from attending to his place in the House of Commons during the past fortnight.

At the levee held by the Queen on March 24th, at St James's Palace, his Worship the Mayor of Birmingham, John Ratcliff, Esq., had the honour of being presented to Her Majesty by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge.

At the Court of Aldermen held on Tuesday, a letter was read from the Lord Chancellor, announcing his intention to appoint a special commission of Oyer and Terminer to try Dr. Bernard, and, as a compliment to the City, his lordship proposed to include in the commission the Lord Mayor, all the Aldermen, and the legal officers of the corporation.

GREAT EXHIBITION of 1851.—COUNCIL MEDAL.—EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, 1855.—GRANDE MEDAILLE D'HONNEUR.—GALLERY of BRONZES D'ART.—F. BARBEDIENNE and Co., of Paris, respectfully inform the British Public that a Complete COLLECTION of their MATHEMATICAL REDUCTIONS, by the process of M. Collas, from the chef-d'œuvre of Antique and Modern Statuary in the Galleries of the Louvre, Florence, and Rome, Museum of Naples, and British Museum, may be seen at Messrs. JACKSON and GRAHAM'S, 35, 37, and 38, OXFORD-STREET. The prices the same as in Paris, with the charges of importation only added.—Catalogues, with Marginal Illustrations, may be had free on application.

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THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER

AND
Pictorial Times.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1858.

THE NEW INDIA BILL.

PREVIOUSLY to the adjournment of Parliament for the Easter Holidays, the Chancellor of the Exchequer gave the outlines of the new bill to be introduced for the transference of the government of India from the East India Company to the Crown. A conversation rather than a debate followed, which resulted in permission being obtained to bring in the measure. Each day since the announcement of the plan, the organs of public opinion have contained comments on the bill; and the subject seems likely for a time to monopolize the attention of all classes.

The double government having been condemned by the House of Commons, it is important to weigh without political prejudice the India Bills of the late and the present Cabinets. In some of their features they agree: in both the home administration of India is entrusted to a Secretary of State and a Council. By Lord Palmerston's measure the council was to consist of eight members nominated by the Crown; whilst Mr. Disraeli proposes that the council shall be composed of eighteen members, of whom nine are to be the nominees of the Crown, and nine are to be elected. The term of service is to be two, four, and six years. The increase in the number of persons composing the Council we conceive to be an improvement. Nine of the councillors selected under the new bill are to be qualified for their duties by experience actually acquired during ten years' employ in the military or civil service of India; four of whom are to be taken from the civilians of the presidencies of Bombay, Madras, Bengal, and the district of northern India; four from the Queen's and Company's armies, and one from either of the services, who must be specially qualified by a residence of five years as political agent at the court of one of the native princes. Of the nine elected members, four must be qualified by ten years' service or fifteen years' residence in India, and are to be chosen by a constituency numbering about 5,000 voters, created for this special end, the remaining five by the parliamentary constituencies of the great emporiums of British trade and commerce with India—London, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, and Belfast. The electors of the new constituency will be officers of Her Majesty's and the Indian military and civil services residing in this country who have served ten years in India; proprietors of 2,000*l.* stock in Indian railways or public works; and of 1,000*l.* of the Company's stock—each individual entitled to one vote. In the first instance the Government propose to nominate the first four members, to be afterwards elected, viz., those who require the ten years' service or fifteen years' residence qualification, and have named Mr. Mangles, the present chairman of the board of Directors of the East India House, Captain Shepherd, Sir James Weir Hogg, and Mr. Prinsep. The remaining five are to be elected by the ordinary parliamentary suffrage in the cities of London, Liverpool, Manchester, Glasgow, and Belfast, one representative from each place, the qualifications necessary for candidature being commercial engagements in or exportation of manufactured articles to India for

the space of, or a residence in that country for, at least ten years. Each councillor is to receive 1,000*l.* a year, and a share of the naval and military patronage. Whatever opinion may be formed by the country of the relative merits of the two bills relating to the future government of India now before Parliament, there is no question as to the extinction of the rule of the East India Company. That has already been decided by the House of Commons. The great difficulties that were generally supposed to impede this final change were the substitution of a body equally independent and well-informed for the present directors; the necessity of imposing a restraint on the caprice of Ministers, and of averting the necessities of political tenure of office as far as possible from the Indian administration; and lastly, the dangers that would attend the transfer of the patronage of the Company to the Crown. But these difficulties are not insuperable, and it remains to be seen how far the Chancellor of the Exchequer or Lord Palmerston has succeeded in meeting and overcoming them. As we have already remarked, the extension of councillors from eight to eighteen is an improvement in the India Bill of the present Government over that of their predecessors. The whole question turns on the formation of the Council. It is objected by some that the scheme of the present Government is too elaborate and complicated, and that in the endeavour to unite so many different interests in the persons of the councillors, the plan will be found inoperative. We do not think this a necessary consequence. Practical efficiency will be secured by the retention of those gentlemen who have belonged to the Court of Directors, while a popular element is introduced by the members returned from the five cities.

PREACHING TO THE POOR.

We have often been met with the reproach that the Christianity of our land is no religion for the poor. Our churches being as exclusive as our drawing-rooms, how can the indigent in their mean apparel inflict the contact of their time-worn garments on the velvets, the satins, and the broadcloth of their more opulent fellow creatures? The rustling of silk says, in a voice which needs no explanation, "Touch me not." The flowers and the feathers indicate a higher station in the great mole-hill of life, to the exclusion of all sympathy. The parties are not members of one great family—they belong to a different race. Instead of being drawn together by deeds of open-handed mercy on the one side, reciprocated by faithful gratitude on the other, pride and envy take the field, and often become antagonists to the end of life.

Passing from the people to the pulpit, does the preacher belong to the poor or to the rich? Does he preach to the educated, the intellectual, or to the thousands who "cannot discern between their right hand and their left," like those of Nineveh? Is the Gospel really preached to the poor, or only to the rich? Does the scholar or the orator address the intelligent or the ignorant? Does he comfort the destitute for their privations in this world by telling them of the riches of their inheritance in another?

We are not speaking of any particular denomination of Christians when we say that in these buildings, reared by mortal hands, as temples for worship, as well as in the addresses from the pulpit, little is there for the poor, either for body or soul. The place is for the rich, who can afford to pay for pews. The preaching is for the educated, who can appreciate rhetoric and logic. The true children of Lazarus are outside of the gate.

This state of things has been growing up amongst us with the increasing refinement of our age, but at last we have reached a point, which has shown us how far, in thus cultivating our Christianity we have wandered from it. The conscience of the country seems to have awakened to the conviction of having alienated a brother's birth-right. The Gospel is a message sent to the poor, if possible, more urgently than to the rich. It is the promise of an inheritance that shall make the luxuries of life seem but as toys and tinsel in the comparison. It is the reading to him the title deeds of Heaven. Suddenly we have been aroused to the sense of our responsibility. In this great metropolis vast multitudes of the poor drag on lives of privation from their cradles to their graves. One day spent with them as they

pass through their whole existence would fill us with loathing horror. Let it not be objected, "Oh, but these are the improvident." We answer, what have they ever had to lose? They were born to destitution. The condition of poverty must have been ordained since we have been told, "The poor ye have always with you." We are not now speaking of the criminal and the thief. These are not the poor. We might argue that they are not of the debased, since their numerical force is strong enough for any revolutionary measure. At the east end of the town, the docks, the wharves, and the river, without other recruiting, could send out an army of more than 20,000 men. These are our poor, for scarcely can their labour provide food for their families, and yet they are patient, for the rich live in quiet. It is to these, and such as these, that Christianity belongs. Combining this world with another, all that is dark grows light, all that is grievous glad, all that was obscure clear as the noonday.

This sudden arousing to the rights of the poor is as a sunbeam darting upon us preparatory to the breaking of the perfect day. These rights have always been nominally recognised; now they are being acted on as a reality. The multitude are invited into many of the temples of the land, invited with all earnestness, and all affection. The doors are thrown open, and they are entreated to take the places of the rich, and hear those messages of love and mercy sent from the throne of that mighty Majesty above, equally to the poor as to the rich, even if not more largely and more fully. They are told to care nothing for the outer garment. Poverty fits them the better for becoming disciples of Him who for their sakes became poor, who "had not where to lay his head," and who chose His apostles from those who, like themselves, toiled for their daily bread. It is a proud and rejoicing sight to see the sons of toil, and other members of the world's large family, so long inured to want and suffering, crowding the aisles of our old Westminster Abbey, so full of historic memories, and while surrounded with mementoes of sovereigns, and memorial honours of the mighty dead, hear that they too, notwithstanding their lowly lot, are of the lineage for whom "many mansions" have been prepared, such as in the comparison make kings' palaces of little worth.

We rejoice to see that this is not a mere partial movement. There is in it a force, an energy, a strength of hope and purpose, which raises it far above any of those other exertions in the cause of humanity, whether educational or sanitary, which so worthily distinguish the present day. It has also another incidental feature, showing us that in a cause which involves the eternal interests of so large a class of our fellow-creatures different denominations, forgetting that they had ever separated, unite in wishing well to this great work of Christian love.

WEEKLY RESUME.

THE news which arrived on Sunday from Bombay is of a cheering description. The bombardment of the doomed city had not commenced up to the time of our last dates from Alumbagh. On the 1st of March the Commander-in-Chief had reached that place, and afterwards pushed on to within a mile of Lucknow. About the 6th, Sir J. Outram, with 6,000 men and 30 guns, crossed the Goomtee, and took up a position nearly opposite to that of Sir Colin Campbell, having a few days previously repelled, with great slaughter to the enemy, two separate attacks upon his position at Alumbagh. The columns of Generals Rose and Whitelock were advancing from different points to cut off the retreat of the rebels. Our force before Lucknow amounts, it is said, to 50,000 men, with 10,000 cavalry and 120 guns. Additional Indian telegrams have been received, which add a little to the information contained in the preceding. The dates from before Lucknow are to March 9th. The rebels were strongly fortifying their position along the canal, and, although disheartened, were resolved to fight with the energy of despair. It appears that the report of the condemnation and sentence of the King of Delhi was premature, as the trial had not terminated when the despatch left. From China, the last accounts state that Commissioner Yeh had left Canton river, and was on

his way to Calcutta, where he will be kept under strict surveillance.

The appointment of Marshal Pelissier, Duke of Malakhoff, in place of M. Persigny, Ambassador at our Court gives general satisfaction. But it cannot be denied that while his Majesty is doing this and other acts with so excellent an object, the organs of opinion in France are almost daily probing old wounds or opening new ones. The Ultramontane Jesuit paper, the *Univers*, is particularly prominent in attacking England. Were freedom of discussion and of the press allowed in France, the intelligence of one portion of the public would counteract the ignorance or prejudice of another, and the former would denounce such diatribes as those of a scurrilous journal which twelve months ago received a "warning" from the Government, and was still more recently censured by the authorities of the Catholic Church.

At the Court of Aldermen, held on Tuesday, a letter was read from the Lord Chancellor, announcing his intention to appoint a special commission of Oyer and Terminer to try Dr. Bernard, and, as a compliment to the city, his lordship proposed to include in the commission the Lord Mayor, all the Aldermen, and the legal officers of the corporation.

By the Europa, which arrived at Liverpool on Monday, we have news from New York to the 17th of March. Excitement on the Kansas question rose high in the Senate, but no decision had been arrived at. Lord Napier was about to withdraw, partly on account of Lady Napier's health. The Constituent Assembly of Nicaragua had declared Walker's Government unconstitutional, and denationalised him and his followers. The Mormons were as obstinate and anxious as ever for war. The Utah Legislature had forwarded a petition to Congress, setting forth their grievances and calling for redress.

The project for the erection of a monument to Luther, at Worms (commenced some time since), advances slowly. Her Majesty the Queen has contributed 50*l.*, and his Royal Highness the Prince Consort 30*l.*, towards the memorial. The estimated cost is 60,000 thalers, or 9,000*l.*, but this is said to be only an approximation to the real amount.

A Russian journal censures our late Government for not having resisted the demands of France, whose recent policy has "produced such an unfavourable impression in Europe." The Emperor Alexander is engaged in those domestic reforms which he promised at his coronation; he seems to have entered heartily into the scheme for self-emancipation.

The thirty-fifth annual exhibition of the Society of British Artists was inaugurated on Saturday, by a private view in their Gallery, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall. One of the most striking novelties is the improvement of the Great Room. The old roof has been removed, and an entirely new one, constructed on the principle adopted in lighting the new portion of the Louvre, at Paris, substituted. This and other improvements have made the room one of the best-lighted in London for the exhibition of paintings. This proprietary gallery contains a very large number of pictures by well-known and esteemed artists.

Battersea and Chelsea presented a very animated scene on Monday, on the occasion of the opening to the public of the new suspension-bridge across the Thames, as well as the completion and opening of the Crystal Palace and West-end Railway. Facility is by these means afforded to the residents on the Middlesex shore of visiting Battersea Park and the Crystal Palace. It would be a great boon to the masses to have free passage across the bridge.

An injunction was granted, on Friday, by Vice-Chancellor Page Wood, restraining the Crystal Palace company from accepting the surrender of shares in exchange for tickets of admission on the terms specified, as parting with a share upon those terms was, in effect, procuring a ticket for admission on Sundays.

The collected works of the late venerable and beloved Bishop of Calcutta, are to be published in eight volumes, by Messrs. Seeley. The whole are expected to be issued during the present year. —The Prince de Joinville is about to publish his voyages and scientific observations. The work is said to be in the press.



Match or No Match?

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE WEDDING RING," &c.

CHAPTER XIX.

CONCLUSION.

WHAT means all this stir at Ash Lodge? Is it really Ash Lodge, the place so lost in gloom and buried in dullness that people walked away from it as if it were haunted. And so indeed it was, for what spirits can be worse than those of repining and discontent, of dark sullenness and black ingratitude for daily mercies and daily blessings, which ought to be received as daily joys, fresh falling, moment by moment, from the great treasury of Heaven.

But the dark days had gone from Ash Lodge, and now everything was gay with summer sunshine and glad-heartedness. The hum of preparation for some great event sounded in every corner. The fatted calf was ready, and the guests were bidden to the feast.

What was it all about? This, our last chapter, must tell all that remains to be told.

When Mrs. Wintersham returned home from her London journey, she found Christie Corbell waiting for her with an anxious face. Leaning on her arm, she walked up the steps of the portico. "Why did you sit up for me?" she said, sharply.

Christie looked into her face, a little reproachfully. That was her only answer.

"You have such a way of making people feel, and yet you pretend all the while to be doing nothing. I don't like patient impatience. Once it would have made me furious; now it makes me cross."

"I won't be patient, then—yes, I will," said Christie, smilingly; "but do tell me what has gone wrong."

"I have gone wrong," said Mrs. Wintersham, half bitterly, half sorrowfully.

Christie gave over making enquiries, but busied herself for Mrs. Wintersham's comfort. There was something so restorative in her genial kindness that Mrs. Wintersham seemed to revive under its influence.

"When I told you I had done something wrong, you would not ask me what it was, and now I will tell you. Whatever else I am I will not be mean, so listen."

Christie once more sat down in her old seat on the cushion at Mrs. Wintersham's feet.

"Christie, when I was in such a temper yesterday, it was about something that I ought to have told you of at the time. I'll get it off my conscience now. The curate—"

"Oh, is that all?" Christie put in.

"All! Why, isn't it enough! He came to ask my approbation."

"I know," said Christie.

"How?"

"He returned when you had gone to town and told me."

"And you?"

"I only told him I was grieved that he had given himself the trouble—and so I was."

"It would be an excellent match for you, Christie. He is of a good family, and will rise in the world. Besides, he is a very pretty young man, a very pretty young man, indeed."

"I don't like pretty young men," said Christie.

"Neither do I," rejoined Mrs. Wintersham, and then she leant back in her chair and laughed.

Mrs. Wintersham recovered her temper as if by magic. She was even witty on herself; yet, under all that gaiety, which came and went by fits and starts, the lady of Ash Lodge had something more upon her mind which she did not disclose even to Christie. She was a little anxious about the postman, and listened sharply if she heard the sound of a carriage-wheel. More than once she consulted Bradshaw, and was evidently suffering some sort of uneasiness which she kept to herself in strict confidence.

At the end of the second day, some distant rolling and rumbling roused the eagerness of her look. It came nearer and nearer, up the avenue, and finally stopped at the hall-door. In a moment more Harold Grant came bounding into the room. He had travelled night and day since he had received that telegraphic message from his father, and had stopped but a single quarter of an hour in Russell-square.

"With or without your father's approbation, Harold Grant?" asked Mrs. Wintersham, holding back her hand.

"With it, dear aunt!" cried Harold; and then she gave him both, frankly and freely.

As for Christie, though her heart beat quickly, though her cheek glowed radiantly, and though her eye sparkled brightly, it was only by these signs that any difference could be detected from the usual self-possession of her manner. Deep joy, like massive gold, lies at the bottom of the stream; while brilliant bubbles alone rise to the glittering surface.

Harold Grant was altered; we ought to have said, improved. The light-hearted youth had ripened into the intelligent man. If he now kept the faith of his old attachment, it would not be the flash of a flickering fancy, but the steady sympathy of heart with heart, strengthening as life passed on with life.

Now we have told the secret of the unusual stir and bustle at Ash Lodge, which had so changed the character of the place, as to lead to the supposition that it had hitherto been lying asleep in its dreary solitude, and only now was waking up again. Sad, indeed, had been the nightmare under which its mistress had writhed and struggled, but the time had come when she was aroused to the perception of the blessings of her lot, and was resolved to enjoy them. Making others happy, how happy she might be herself. Opening wide her heart, all the dullness of her house was gone. Love, hope, joy, filled it with the music of merry voices. Christie's mother and the gleesome children came and went without restriction, by the express command of Cinderella's godmother, who would not suffer the sage young head of the family to lay any embargo on their merry-making, but constituted herself as the head of a revolt, in which every body was to have as much happiness as their hearts could hold. She herself, apparently assisted, but, in reality, greatly hindered by her rosy regiment, was all the while superintending vast alterations at Ash Lodge. Keeping her own set of apartments, she was surrendering all the grand cold rooms to the young couple, only they were being refurnished, re-arranged, re-modelled, made to look more like a home that had a heart in it. In fact, all the dull stateliness of its stand-off, touch-me-not grandeur was exploded. Only one thing was left untouched by the finger of destructiveness, and that was the picture of Mrs. Wintersham, by Lawrence, painted in anticipation of what she was going to be.

In all the things that Mrs. Wintersham was now doing so kindly there was one that she was doing also very wisely. She resolved on having separate establishments at Ash Lodge. The house was quite large enough. Its mistress had always said that she hated the dull reverberations of its vacancy as she passed along, and to hear the cheerful echo of human voices and to see the cheery ruddy glow of the fires upon the window panes would make the place feel what it ought to be, "the house of an old English gentleman, all of the olden time." That there should be no clashing of interests and feelings, she would have her own apartments, her own table, her own servants, her own will, and her own way, and that Harold and Christie were not only quite at liberty to do the same, but *must*, whether they liked it or not.

Less than ever had anybody now a right to contradict the mistress of Ash Lodge, so she had it all according to her own will, and she was satisfied that it was a wise one.

Merrily rang the blithe church bells, and gaily beamed in the sunshine through the old church windows, on that sweet summer's day, when the

young companion stood to pledge the truth of her honest heart for ever and aye to Harold Grant. Well content was everybody, from the bride and bridegroom to the bell-ringers. Well content was even Mr. Grant, the father. Well content was Mrs. Wintersham, well content were all the children. If any in that gay throng felt a shade of gloom just gently sobering down their spirits, perhaps it was Christie's widowed mother, and Harry, whose large dark eyes seemed to be swallowing up the bride in their overflowing fullness of love. The one had an under feeling, a sort of incipient dread, that she was losing the strength of her own weakness, that that brilliant bride could not possibly continue to be the head of the family, but that its responsibility must now fall back upon herself. The other knew that now there was only a share for him in the heart in which he had once been principal. Yet these were secrets which each kept to themselves. Why then should we tell them?

Gay was that festive day all around Ash Lodge. Not a cottage but had its feast, and in its rejoicing wished all happiness to the bride and bridegroom. On that day Mrs. Wintersham came out in her new character to the little world of her own neighbourhood. She had invited many guests, and to these she proved a most charming hostess. Wishing the young couple to be popular, and not to share the odium of her own misanthropic disposition, she threw off at one powerful effort all the selfishness of her exclusiveness, and became, to the universal wonder, cheerful, conversable, conciliating, kind. The people who had all but hated her before now thought that they had done her gross injustice. Mrs. Wintersham saw their mistake, internally laughed at it, and became still more vivacious, witty, and entertaining.

When all the guests had gone, and that strain upon the spirits was over, when Mrs. Wintersham and Mr. Grant alone remained in those brilliantly lighted rooms, when the wax lights and the flowers and the other trappings of a great festival were all that was left to tell the story of that day, then Mrs. Wintersham, sinking into a large chair, felt that she had tested her own strength, and Mr. Grant stood before her on the hearth rug, wondering if all these things really were so, and if Harold and Christie had actually gone away on their bridal tour, or whether it was all a dream. The gentleman was the first to speak. "One thing I want to say to you, my dear sister, before this eventful day closes." Mrs. Wintersham looked up. "It is this. I once opposed this match. I did not think your young companion worthy of my son. Now, I see that she was made for him. She has that in her character which will supply all the defects of his—I would not acknowledge it to anybody but you—already she has steadied him, strengthened him, thrown all the wild oats far away out of his sieve, turned the careless, fickle boy into a steady good son, and I wish to lighten my heart by telling you that were she poor and penniless I would be proud to take her for my daughter-in-law."

"She is poor and penniless," said Mrs. Wintersham. "Now, of course, I shall leave my fortune to my own nephew."

"Thank you! Thank you! not for the money, but for the feeling here," and Mr. Grant laid his hand upon his heart.

"And yet there is one question I should like to ask you," said the gentleman, after a moment's pause.

"And there is one question I should like to ask you," said the lady. "Mine is, did you tell Harold of my visit to town?"

"Oh, no, no. He might have thought little of me if I had."

"And I might have thought little of him. Now for your question."

"Did you tell Christie?"

"Oh, no, no!" She repeated his words.

"Thank you," he said warmly. "Then I can look them both in the face without blushing."

Thereupon they both shook hands, and have never had a word of difference since.

At the Dublin Police-court, on Saturday, Captain Buchanan, of the Scots Greys, charged with shooting at a cabman, was again brought up. It was now stated and admitted that the gun was only a toy gun, and the matter had been compromised by the captain's giving the cabman 100*l.* and his law costs.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVING.

(Walking, or Carriage Costume.)—Dress of Imperial blue silk, with double skirt. The lower skirt is quite plain, and the upper one is edged with a lozenge pattern in velvet, woven in with the material. The corsage has a basque drooping very low at the back, and terminating at each side of the waist. The sleeves are formed of one long puff, finished at the wrist by a cuff of the same pattern as that which edges the upper skirt. The same trimming forms epaulettes at the top of the sleeves. At the wrists, below the silk cuffs, there are narrow ruffles of worked muslin. A small collar of worked muslin of corresponding pattern. Bonnet of French chip, trimmed with *bouton d'or* ribbon and black lace. Under trimming, bouquets of *bouton d'or*.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

Furs are now beginning to be laid aside, though it would be premature to expect that the cold weather has quite passed away. However, the large velvet cloaks edged with broad bands of sable, so much in favour during the winter, have disappeared, together with muffs and the large palatine capes of fur which were worn during the most inclement part of the season. Lace, fringe, and passementerie are now the favourite trimmings for velvet cloaks. Some of the newest opera cloaks and *sorties de bal* are made of moire antique, and trimmed with bands of plush. Others are made of quilted satin, and edged with swansdown or ermine. A *Pelisse Russe* of a novel description has recently been made by a fashionable milliner. It is composed of black satin, and lined throughout with white plush. It has a hood, which is also lined with white plush. The pelisse is fastened at the neck by a slide and tassels of black and white silk. It formed a portion of the *trousseau* of a young bride. In Paris, cloaks of the Bournoise form are very generally worn as wraps for the Opera. They are made of various rich and showy materials. We have seen several of white cashmere, trimmed with coloured velvet, mingled with gold passementerie and embroidery.

Dresses intended for *negligé* costume still continue to be made with basques. Now and then fashion seems disposed to discard the basque; but nevertheless it continually recovers favour. All the velvet dresses made with high corsages, and intended for plain *negligé* costume, have very long basques. The corsage of a dress of green moire antique has been made with no less than six points at the waist. The skirt is plain, but sufficiently long at the back to enable it to be gathered up in large plaits at the waist, thus forming a very simple kind of *basquine*. The sleeves are in puffs, diminishing in size from the shoulder downward. This dress is trimmed with jet passementerie. A dress of silver-grey taffety has six flounces, finished simply with broad hems. The corsage is high and has a basque, and is ornamented with flat buttons covered with the silk of which the dress is made. A row of the same buttons edges each side of the front breadth of the skirt.

Out-door dresses are, in general, rather fully trimmed, and the trimming is frequently of the same colour as the dress. One uniform colour will probably have the preference, during the spring, over contrasting or mingled hues. We have seen one or two dresses trimmed with bands of velvet disposed horizontally from the edge of the skirt to the waist. Some of the new dresses are made with a very full single skirt. Others have two skirts, the under one being trimmed with a deep flounce, ornamented with ruffles or rows of velvet; the upper skirt descends to the top of the flounce.

Tunics of lace are frequently adopted in ball and full evening dress. They are worn with dresses of tulle, or of textures equally light, as well as with those composed of rich silk and velvet. A dress of mallow-colour velvet, just completed, has a tunic of Alençon lace, looped with *agraffes* formed of cameos.

Several bonnets of drawn-silk, suitable for plain walking costumes, have just appeared. They are ornamented with very little trimming. The new straw bonnets vary but little from those heretofore adopted.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

At the Liverpool Assizes, the case of "Higginson v. Raiton" was tried. This was an action for breach of promise of marriage.—It appeared that the defendant in 1850 was in partnership at Manchester with a Mr. Jenner, and was introduced by him to the family of the plaintiff. She had six sisters, and while Jenner devoted himself to one sister the defendant courted the plaintiff, and in 1851 they were engaged to be married. In 1853 Jenner married one sister, and it appeared from his evidence that when he and the defendant first obtained the consent of the plaintiff's father to their engagements with the daughter, they had been told by Mr. Higginson that they were not to expect fortunes, and of the manner in which he had left his property by his will. The defendant made no objection at that time; but as his business increased he expressed his dissatisfaction to Jenner of Mr. Higginson's arrangements as to money; and this was alleged on the part of the plaintiff to be the real cause of the defendant's breaking off the engagement. However, the defendant went on visiting at Mr. Higginson's till February, 1855, when he wrote a letter which terminated the engagement. The great lapse of time between the sending of this letter and the commencement of this action, which was not brought till Nov., 1857, was relied on by the defendant, but was explained by the plaintiff's counsel as arising from the fact of Jenner's being in partnership with the defendant till April, 1857. A few letters from the defendant to the plaintiff were read, but they were not by any means of the usual amusing character. After a careful summing up by the learned judge the jury found for the plaintiff—damages, 500*l*.

THE ENGLISH LADIES AT DELHI.

The following is the important evidence of Mrs. Aldwell, as to the treatment of the Europeans in Delhi, at the first outbreak of the mutiny, given before the court assembled for the trial of the King, and published by the *Calcutta Englishman*. Sophia Aldwell, being duly sworn, stated as follows: "I am the wife of Mr. Alexander Aldwell, a pensioner of Government, and was residing in a house in Durriagunge on the 11th of May last. The first news of the mutiny that I received was from my syce, who between eight and nine o'clock in the morning brought me intelligence that the troops at Meerut had mutinied, and were coming from Meerut, and were murdering all the Europeans they came across. He advised me to order my carriage, and get out of the place as quickly as I could. Soon after Mr. Nowlan, our next door neighbour, came in and confirmed the tale. My husband and Mr. Nowlan went to the Sepoy guard of the garrison hospital, which was near our house, and asked them if they would assist us in case of any attack. They replied, 'mind your own business, and leave us to mind ours.' At this time none of the mutineers had arrived from Meerut, and so could have held no communication with these men. Mr. Nowlan and my husband, after consulting together, determined to make a stand in our house, in case we

family had, for some time past been acquainted with us, and we had been in the habit of visiting him. We remained with him till eight o'clock in the evening, and then went to his mother-in-law. I left what property I had with me (about 200*rs*.) in his hands, as he said he would take care of it for me, as it would be safe with him. The next morning I sent for my property; I received answer that Mirza Abdoolah had nothing belonging to me. He added that I had better leave his family, or he would send and have me and my children killed as infidels. His uncle shortly after arrived with armed attendants to kill us. My moonshie's mother, who was with us, upbraided him with such cruelty. She said 'If you wish to kill any one kill me first. I am a Syudanee, and by killing me you will perform a meritorious action.' She alluded to the fact of the feud between the Syuds and Sunnees. The King's family are Sunnees. They replied, 'If we did so we should be no better than infidels.' At length, after some altercation, we were allowed to live till the evening. My tailor came to me and advised me to take shelter in Nawab Mohammed Ally's house, where there were some more Europeans, as he had heard. We, however, went to my tailor's own house. Hearing the next day that there were several Europeans in the Palace, whom the king kept in confinement, but with

and taught my children to repeat the Mohammedan profession of faith. I had also had a petition written in Hindostanee, addressed to the King styling myself a Cashmeree, and asking him for protection. This was taken from me by the guard at the Lahore Gate, and hence my disguise succeeded completely. The Mussulmans used to eat with us; and our food was given us separately from the Christians. The prisoners were taken out by the Khassbursars; they ordered the Christians out and said to us 'You Mussulmans are to remain apart.' Upon this the other ladies and children began crying, saying they were going to be killed. They were, however, reassured by the men, who swore their most sacred oaths, that the king merely wished to put them in a better residence. They were taken out and a rope put round the whole of them. They were taken to the tank in the court and murdered there. The Khassbursars alone took part in the murder. They boasted of it as a privilege. It is reckoned by Mussulmans that to kill an infidel is to insure themselves a place in Paradise. After the massacre two guns were fired in token of rejoicing. After the Europeans had been murdered we were taken before the King's Mufti (or lawyer) who told us we were free. We went to my tailor's house. The Thanadar of the quarter, however, having suspicions of us, took us prisoners the next day, and took us before Mirza Mogul, saying we were Christians. Mirza Mogul ordered us to be executed. However, the 38th Sepoys would not allow this, and hid us in Captain Douglas's quarters. We escaped from this the day after the defeat at the Hindun river. We hid ourselves in the city and passed as natives. After the defeat at the Hindun, the Hindoos upbraided the Mussulmans with want of courage and with having deceived them by false hopes. The Sepoys were all desponding and downhearted. The Hindoos said that if they thought their lives would be spared they would return to the British. They expressed doubts as to whether Government had really intended to interfere with their caste. The Mussulmans were most bitter against the infidel English. I heard Mohammedan women teaching their children to pray for the destruction of the English and to execute them. As soon as the troops arrived in the Palace the Hindoos induced the King to give an order that no cows or bullocks were to be killed in the city. I believe this order was strictly observed. There was a disturbance expected during the Buckra Eed, when the Mussulmans usually kill an ox. They avoided the difficulty by omitting the ceremony. I made my escape from the city on the 9th September, and remained in disguise till the British retook the place, when I returned."

The Calcutta correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing on February 22nd, says: "The trial of the King of Delhi proceeds slowly enough, but the evidence already taken is sufficient to prove, not only that he consented to the murder of our countrymen and women, but that he actually presided at the butchery which was perpetrated in his own palace by his own body guard. One curious fact was elicited during the trial which deserves particular mention. It is that Mr. Colvin, at Agra, had been not only warned, but had had the details of the plot furnished to him in writing. The document was found amongst Mr. Colvin's papers, and was apparently, like the seditious placard at Delhi, not thought worthy of notice. Princes seem to be tried in batches at Delhi, and one batch of thirteen was hanged on the 4th inst."

The *Gazette* of Tuesday contains several letters from General Wilson to the Indian Government, bringing to notice the services of certain officers during the operations against Delhi, which had not been referred to in his previous despatch. Amongst the names are those of Colonel Welchman, 1st European Bengal Fusiliers; Major J. Brind, Foot Artillery; and Lieut. Lind, Mooltanee Horse.

On Saturday afternoon, an affray occurred at Foulsham, Norfolk, which ended in the death of one of the parties. It appears that Edward Chaplin, a farmer, but now out of business, and in very reduced circumstances, residing at Foulsham, had left a gun some time ago with a man named Richard Archer, a butcher, also living at Foulsham, as security for a loan of 2*l*. Shortly afterwards, however, Chaplain obtained back the gun clandestinely, and on Saturday Archer seeing him in a field with it, went up to him and demanded possession of it. Chaplin refused to give it up, and Archer laid hold of it. Each of the parties tried to get possession of the gun, which was loaded at the time, and a desperate scuffle ensued. Ultimately Chaplin was knocked down, and the gun going off at the moment, he was killed on the spot.

A case is now undergoing investigation, by the authorities at Fort William, which has created a very painful feeling in the district. The wife of Captain Ranald Macdonald, late of the 92nd Highlanders, died on the 28th of October last, and was buried on the 4th of November in the burying-ground of the Moy family at Kilchryel, attended by her own relatives and those of her husband. In the month of February, at the dead of night, Mrs. Macdonald's brother, Mr. Donald Stewart, tacksman of Auchindaul, who was residing in the same house with Captain Macdonald, went with a number of his shepherds to the burying-ground, and, without the knowledge of his brother-in-law, removed from its place, beside her husband's ancestors, the body of his sister, depositing it in another part of the churchyard. The motives for this extraordinary proceeding will, no doubt, be ascertained when the case has been investigated by the authorities; but at present the only way of accounting for it seems to be in the fact that, whilst the Macdonalds of Moy are Roman Catholics, Mr. Stewart is a convert to the Free Church, and he could not bear the idea of his sister lying in the same grave with Roman Catholics. The outrage was discovered shortly after it was perpetrated, and the case has been put into the hand of Mr. Maclaren.—*Inverness Courier*.



WALKING, OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.

should be attacked, as it was the larger and more defensible of the two. They proceeded to arm themselves and barricade the house. Several of our friends and their families took refuge in our house. We numbered in all about thirty souls, as far as I can judge. Soon after this I saw several troopers riding on the river bank under our house. They fired without effect at some people who were on the roof of our house. I saw the mutineers cross the bridge from Meerut. I should say there were more cavalry than infantry. After some time had elapsed a Mohammedan dyer of the town rushed into our compound, nearly frantic, with a tulwar drawn in his hand, and covered with blood. He was repeating the Kulman, or profession of faith, and saying that they were going to kill all the infidels. Mr. Nowlan shot him dead. About eleven o'clock Mrs. Fowler, a neighbour of ours, was brought into the house very badly wounded by a sword cut on the head. About three p.m. I heard the explosion of the magazine. Before this our friends had made their escape out of the place in the best way they could. After the explosion I prevailed upon my husband to allow me to leave the house with my three children in Mohammedan disguise. We left in native doolies. We went to the house of a grandson of the King's, called Mirza Abdoolah. His

promise of their lives being safe, I determined to go and join them. Accordingly in the evening (this was Wednesday, May 14th), my tailor and a trooper of the 3d Cavalry, who owed him some obligation, escorted us thither. As soon as we arrived at the Lahore Gate we were stopped, searched, and made prisoners of. We were taken before Mirza Mogul. He ordered us into confinement with the rest of the prisoners. We were about fifty in one dark filthy room; there were no windows, and only one door. The Sepoys and crowd had free access there. They used to insult the Europeans. We were obliged to shut the door in self-defence, and then we had no aperture for light or air. The Khassbursars wished to kill us at once, but the Sepoys would not let them. On Thursday morning a Sepoy informed us that they meant to mine the place and blow us up. They used often to frighten us by such stories. On Friday a servant of the King's asked one of the ladies how the English would treat them if they regained Delhi. She replied, 'As you have treated my husband and children.' On Saturday morning all except myself and children and an old Mussulman, who was imprisoned with us, were taken out and murdered. I and my children were believed to be natives. Before I came into the Palace I had learned

POETRY.

THE WAND OF LIGHT.

One summer noon, a sad-eyed man—to whom
Life's road from youth had lain through grief and gloom,
And every milestone was a loved one's tomb—
Wander'd a-field, if haply he might find,
Sung in the brook or breathed upon the wind,
Some message from the souls for whom he pined.
But, when he found no music in the rill,
Sun, dwindled to a thread, and each leaf still:
"See," moan'd he, "to the sick all goeth ill!"
And, hiding his wet face in the deep grass,
He pray'd life's chalice from his lips might pass,
And his last grain of sand fall through the glass.
Then, as he rose, through ferns that strove to hide,
Hedged in by weeds, a wild-flower he espied
Bent earthward by a dew-drop; so he cried:
"Fruit bloom, that weepeth in thy hidden nook
Alone, like Sorrow by the world forsok,
All the day long no sun can on thee look!"
But, while he spake, a little wand of light
Pass'd through the leaves, making all fairy-bright,
And what had seem'd a tear to his dull light
Was now a tiny rainbow in a cup
Of thinnest silver, whence the beam did sup,
And by degrees the flower was lifted up;
And seem'd to follow with a wistful eye
A little drift of mist into the sky,
Rising to join the clouds that floated by:
Perchance, ere close of day, to fall in rain
And help some seaward stream or thirsty plain:
Perchance to trickle down some window-pane
Where a sick child doth watch, and so beguile
The pain-drawn lips to curve into a smile,
And brighten its dull eyes a little while.
And seeing all that one small drop might do,
He felt why cloister'd thus the blossom grew,
And why so late it wore the morning dew:
And, with a lighter heart, he went his way,
Trusting, at God's own time, some golden ray
Would gleam on him, and touch his dark to-day.

LITERATURE.

Books, Publications, &c., for Review, should be addressed to the
Editor, 83, Fleet-street, London.

Songs of Early Spring. By ROWLAND BROWN.
London: Kent and Co.

UNDER the above title we have a collection of songs on a variety of subjects, by a poet who describes himself as in the spring-time of life, and only able, from the claims of business engagements, to devote occasional spare moments to the society of the Muses. However, there is evidence of poetic talent throughout, more than sufficient to justify the author in the desire expressed at the close of the preface, that he may some day present the reader with "offerings more worthy esteem, when the summer of life has ripened and matured his experience." We give one specimen, taken almost at random:—

FLOWERS.

This world, though called a wilderness, oh! yes 'tis full
Of flowers,
There are a thousand things to love in Nature's glorious
bowers;
On mountain and on hill-side, in valley and in glen,
A thousand lovely things spring up to cheer the hearts of men.

To find these floral treasures, no, I have not far to roam,
They blossom countless as the stars around my happy
home,
Beneath the smile of mighty kings, in proud patrician
halls;
Or near the cotter's lowly hearth, they smile on mouldering
walls.

And if we read aright the lines traced on their petals gay,
We never more shall cast a flower with carelessness
away;

But praises from our lips will rise like incense up to God,
For having planted such sweet things on earth's tear-
watered sod.

And oh! so beautiful are they for such a world as ours,
That all we love on earth the best, our hearts have named
its flowers;
Love, Peace, and Purity—which pour their sweetness on
the gale,
Like the blessed Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the
Vale.

Yes, He who sends from Paradise the sunshine and the
showers,
Would have you love the Beautiful, and cultivate the
flowers;
Go, let them round your hearts and homes in sweet pro-
fusion grow,
For from their fragrant chalices the richest nectars flow.

Oh! love them as companions, thou wilt not lonely be,
They'll whisper with their fragrant lips the sweetest
thoughts to thee;
They'll steal thy senses from the earth, thy thoughts
from themes of pain,
And thou wilt feel with grateful heart they bloom not
here in vain.

*Exercises adapted to the Study of the French
Languages.* By A. A. DE CHARENTE. London:
Longman and Co.

In this age of progress, when everything is a race
against time, numerous works have appeared which
held out promises to the world of accomplishing
ends in an incredibly short time, and with perfect
ease and very little application, which formerly
took much time and study to master. We have
books for imparting the knowledge of the classical
languages, Italian, Spanish, German, and French,
&c., without the aid of masters, and indeed some go
so far as to profess to teach the pronunciation of these
different languages. We need not say that such
works, although they speak highly for the know-
ledge possessed by the writers, are perfectly useless
in practice. In making these remarks we
do not mean to say that they are not
without merit, but that they do not accomplish
what they profess—namely, to teach a language

without the aid of a master. With regard to many
of the grammars which have appeared, although
very good in themselves, they have had their utility
greatly impaired by want of proper exercises, to fix
the different rules upon the memory of the learner.
M. de Charente has remedied this defect in his own
case by the publication of a sequel to his grammar
of the French language, which contains most
admirable lessons for pronunciation and gram-
matical construction of that difficult language,
the French, and tutors will find it an invaluable
book for fixing upon the memories of their pupils
the colloquial peculiarities of the language. There
is one part which demands especial notice—that
which treats of the elisions, and persons who wish
to acquire a really good pronunciation of French
will find it of the greatest use. We congratulate M.
de Charente on his admirable work, and can re-
commend it confidently to teachers who wish to
perfect their pupils in the French language.

NEW MUSIC.

Beauties of Verdi. Six Instructive Duets for the
Pianoforte, arranged by Carl Muller. London:
H. G. Stephens, 105, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street.

No. 1, "Ah che la Morte," from *Il Trovatore*.
Arranged in an easy manner for young players, and
will no doubt please them. In so simple an arrange-
ment of harmony, it is a pity that Herr Carl Muller
should not have avoided the consecutive fifths and
octaves in the bass part.

Days of other Years. Ballad. Written by J.
MALCOLM, composed by J. CLINTON. Published
by Clinton and Co., 35 Percy-street, Bedford-
square.

The melody of this ballad is extremely graceful
and flowing throughout, accompanied by agreeable
and simple harmonies. We have not seen a nicer
specimen of purely vocal writing. The words, too,
are very pretty, and the whole makes it a decided
acquisition to the lovers of English ballads. From
the general style we are induced to believe that the
composer must have studied Italian vocal music.

COMIC EXTRACTS.

[FROM PUNCH.]

MILITARY NICKNAME FOR THE DELHI PRIZE MONEY.
—The Light Bobs.

"'Twas PASSING STRANGE!"—The eclipse, and the
very little effect produced by it.

THE DEMOCRAT'S RELIEF.—If we have no titles our-
selves, let us rail at those who have!

A TRUTH "TO LET."—Every lodging in London com-
mands a view of the Surrey Hills; every lodging at the
sea-side commands a beautiful view of the sea!

THE GREAT ARISTOCRATIC FACTION OF THE DAY.—
RAREY-faction. It is so widely predominant, that Albert
Smith declares he met with it even on the summit of
Mont Blanc.

PATRIOTIC SENTIMENT.—(By a gentleman confused in his
Natural History.)—"Here's to the Alliance! And may
the French Eagle never be the Gallic Cock of any British
Bul-walk!"

A TRAVELLER'S EXCLAMATION ABOUT HIS PASSPORT.
—"Oh! that some one, as Cobden threatened to do with
Russia, would crumple up the Passport, literally, like a
sheet of paper!"

"THE INITIALS."—We haven't the least thought of
calling such a statesman as Disraeli a goose; but it is a
fact, that since his recent spar with Bernal Osborne, if
you want to raise his dauber, you have only to say B. O.
to him.

THREE THINGS A MAN NEVER GETS TIRED OF LOOK-
ING AT.—The Sky—the Sea—and Women's Faces.—Our
Spooney Contributor. And why?—Because they are
never for two days together alike.—Our Satirical Con-
tributor.

CLEVER TRANSLATION.—The same stupid Frenchman,
who translated Byron into prose, upon being told that
"Brown Stout" was made from malt, exclaimed, quite
rejoiced at the cleverness of his discovery: "Oh! I see,
you speak of *Malte Bruu*."

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Mr. Howard Paul and his
wife (formerly Miss Featherstone) have given nightly
at the Adelphi this week their entertainment, entitled
"Patch-work," which comprises fifteen personations,
besides a host of songs. Mrs. Paul cleverly imitated
the late Madame Rachel, and sang the "Marseillaise"
so as to receive a vehement encore. Mr. Howard
Paul, the author of the entertainment, was lively and
characteristic; he gave a Yankee song with effect, and
was encored in his own popular song of "The good
old days."

SURREY THEATRE.—The entertainments provided
for the present week by the managers of this theatre
bore the titles of "Musical Reminiscences," and
"Sketches from Nature." The first of these consisted
of a miscellaneous selection of songs from the poets
and musicians of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in-
terpreted with great felicity by Mrs. E. F. Grosvenor
and Mr. H. Phillips. The second division of the en-
tertainment was mimic and musical, in which the
sisters, "Sophia and Annie," as they are known to the
public, portrayed, in full costume, sixteen different
characters, and sung as many songs.

MISS JULIA ST. GEORGE'S ENTERTAINMENT.—
During the present week Miss St. George has been
giving, every evening at Sadler's Wells, a musical and
dramatic entertainment, called "Home and Foreign
Lyrics," which was first produced at Liverpool in the
beginning of last year, and has since been given in

Ireland, Scotland, and our chief provincial towns, with
great success. Miss St. George is well known to the
metropolitan public as an accomplished comic actress
and singer; and in this entertainment she unites her
powers in both capacities. The frame-work is a
narrative of an imaginary tour made by the fair enter-
tainer through many parts of the world, which gives
occasion to the introduction of a variety of descriptions,
anecdotes, and sketches of character and manners,
interspersed with vocal illustrations of the national and
popular music of different countries.

THE PYNE AND HARRISON CONCERTS.—The Pyne
and Harrison English Opera Company have been
giving a series of concerts at Drury-lane Theatre, this
week. The first took place on Monday evening, and
was listened to by a select, though far from numerous,
audience. The vocalists were Madlle. Finoli, Miss
Thirlwall, Mr. W. Harrison, and Mr. Ferdinand Glover,
and the selections were principally from the works of
Rossini, Mozart, Weber, Donizetti, Verdi, and
Moriacchi.

MR. CASE'S CONCERT.—Mr. George Case, the
eminent performer on the concertina, is in the practice of
giving annually a *Concert-Monstre* at Exeter Hall. On
Monday evening his concert was less monstrous, and
consequently of better quality than usual. Mr. Case has
seen the mistake of giving those enormous musical
"feeds," and he accordingly announced his determina-
tion, on this occasion, "to offer a programme of less
length, but of a more select and attractive character
than those of his former annual concerts." In doing
this he has done wisely. His concert, after all, was
of ample dimensions, giving employment to a host of
vocal and instrumental performers, and lasting four
hours, from seven o'clock to eleven. Among the
vocalists were Madame Rudersdorff, Miss Vining,
Mr. and Madame Weiss, and Mr. Sims Reeves; and
among the instrumentalists were Madame Coulon on
the piano, M. Remenyi on the violin, M. Pratten on
the flute, and Mr. Case himself on the concertina. The
hall was very full, and the performances went off
successfully.

MR. HULLAH'S ORATORIOS.—Mr. Hullah was this
week earliest in the field with the performance of the
Messiah, to which the public has been accustomed
during Passion-week. His announcement of that
great masterpiece drew an immense audience to St.
Martin's Hall on Monday night. The *Messiah* is
always one of the very best performances of Mr.
Hullah's "Upper Singing School," the members of
which have been familiarised with it, under his
guidance and instruction, for many years; and the en-
gagement of Misses Kemble, Messent, and Dolby,
Messrs. Miranda and Thomas, as principal singers, in-
sured a careful and artistic execution of the many and
important vocal solos.

MR. HULLAH'S ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS.—On Tues-
day night Mr. Hullah concluded, for this season, his
series of these excellent concerts; and this last is re-
ported to have been the most excellent and the most
successful that he has ever given. The music was
selected entirely from the works of Beethoven; and
included one of the last efforts of the mighty master's
genius—the grand choral symphony on the subject of
Schiller's "Ode to Joy," which was performed in a
manner, on the whole, seldom excelled in this country.
The famous "Choral Fantasia," in which the piano-
forte, the principal instrument, is blended with a great
orchestra and a powerful chorus in a manner entirely
original, was also finely given; as well as two of
Beethoven's theatrical works—his overtures to *Pro-
metheus* and *Fidelio*. The Choral Fantasia placed in
a strong light the singular powers of Miss Arabella God-
dard. In addition to great execution and dramatic sen-
timent, it demands the utmost strength of hand which
the pianist can possibly exert in order to contend with
the masses of sound produced by the orchestra and
the chorus. This strength the performer possessed:
in the full swell of vocal and instrumental harmony
with which the piece is wound up, the florid passages
of the piano rang through the hall with the most beau-
tiful clearness and brilliancy. The performance of
the gigantic choral Symphony did great honour to
Mr. Hullah, his orchestra, and his chorus.

Dr. Letheby submitted his quarterly report of
the health of the City to the Commissioners of Sewers
on Tuesday. The mortality was about the average.

A correspondent at Marseilles writes to the
Post: "The prolific play-writer, M. Alexander
Dumas, is now residing here, to superintend the pro-
duction of a new drama, *Les Gardes Forestiers*, which
he has just written, and which is to be acted for the
first time on Monday next. This drama, as I am
credibly informed—represented to be one of the
best of that writer's genius—was composed and
completed in the very short space of time of four
times twenty-four hours; having been com-
menced on Monday, Feb. 22, and finished early on the
following Thursday. M. Dumas forestalled the com-
pletion of the drama by one day, as he had entered
into an engagement with the director of the theatre
to write it in five days. My informant, on whose
testimony I can implicitly rely, assured me that if he
had not been an eye-witness he could not have
believed it possible for the most gifted writer to com-
pose so rapidly and under such circumstances. My
friend found M. Dumas, in composing the drama,
seated between his secretary and copying clerk, to
either of whom he alternately turned, to indite, or to
look over the MSS., while, at the same time, there
were from eight to ten persons in the apartment, with
whom the writer entered actively into conversation.
But what astonished my informant most was, to find
that, as the dinner-hour approached, M. Dumas,
stripping to his shirt-sleeves, entered the kitchen, and,
handling the casseroles with the skill of a professed
chef, prepared with his own hands that all-important
repast. I am told that it is a habit with M. Dumas
that when his mind is intensely engaged in study, he
takes for a short time to the fumes of the kitchen by
way of recreation."

THE INDIAN REBELLION.

OFFICIAL TELEGRAMS

The following telegram from Mr. Acting-Consul
General Green was received on Sunday at the
Foreign-office:—

"ALEXANDRIA, March 24, 1858.

"The Australian mail steamer Simla arrived at Suez
this morning. The Ottawa, from Bombay, had left Aden
a few hours before her. The Simla brings the following
news, obtained from her.

"Sir James Outram was attacked by a large force of
the enemy on the 21st of February and again on the 25th.
On both occasions the enemy were defeated with heavy
slaughter, without a casualty on our side.

"On the 1st March, Sir Colin Campbell reached Alu-
bagh and pushed on a heavy force to the Dilkosha
Gardens, a summer residence of royalty, within a mile of
Lucknow. About the same date, General Franks, with a
column of 4,000 strong, joined the main force from Oodabad.
Sir James Outram, with 6,000 men and thirty guns,
crossed the Gouttee on the 6th March, and took up a
position within range on the eastern side of the city,
nearly opposite the Commander-in-Chief. Our army
before Lucknow amounts to 50,000 men, with 10,000
cavalry, and 120 guns. The English ladies, prisoners
with the Queen, are reported to be alive and well treated.

"The columns of Generals Rose and Whitelock are
advancing on Jhansi and Allahabad, so as to be in a
position to intercept the insurgents in those directions.
General Roberts's force is at Haseerabad, on its way to
Kotah. Some disturbances are reported in the Southern
Maharatta country, in Sawunt Warea, and Malabar. The
Panjab perfectly quiet, and sending assistance where
wanted."

The following telegram from Mr. Acting Consul-
General Green has also been received at the Foreign
Office, embodying the intelligence from Bombay,
brought by the Ottawa:—

"SUEZ, March 25.

"The most cheering intelligence that has reached
Bombay for some time it is our good fortune to be able to
forward by this mail.

"The Commander-in-Chief having received the whole
of the convoy and siege trains from Agra on the 23rd
February, and subsequently learnt that Stewart's Orr's,
Whitelock's columns were well on their march towards
Jhansi, broke up on the 2nd of March from Cawnpore,
and proceeded to Alumbagh. Having amassed his
troops together in advance, he despatched Sir James
Outram across the Gouttee on the 6th, and took up a
position himself at Bilkhoosha (Dilkosha.) Sir J.
Outram crossed with 6,000 men and thirty guns, and was
attacked on the other side by the rebels. The enemy,
however, were repulsed by Sir Colin Campbell
from Chanda. The brigade of Jung Bahadur
was completed at Nubtanpore on the 2nd of
March, and the Ghoorkas were to advance across the
Goora. Before the arrival of Sir Colin, General Outram
had to repulse a great attack made by the rebels on his
positions at Alumbagh and Jellalabad. This attack took
place on the 21st, when the rebels came on in great force,
flanking two sides of our positions, and having a heavy
column in the centre. Sir James Outram had received
intelligence of the attack by spies, and was prepared for
it. He moved out on the approach of the enemy, cut off
both their flanks, took two guns, and forced them to re-
treat. His loss altogether trifling, viz., twenty-one
wounded. A second attack of the same kind was made
on the 25th, when they were repulsed, with loss of three
guns.

"Franks' column had also a decisive action. It
marched 29th February, in advance of Budlappore, and
encountered the enemy near Shandina. Brigadier Franks
prevented a junction between the two insurgent corps,
the first under Mahomet Dusein, and the second under a
disaffected Chukladara; the former had 21,000 men and
twenty-one guns; the latter 8,000 men and eight guns.
He outmanoeuvred them, and beat them separately, kill-
ing and wounding 2,800, and taking all their guns.

"The rebel corps of Mahomet Dusein had taken up a
strongly entrenched position on the north of Kadsha-
gungar, eight miles from Shanda. Brigadier Franks out-
flanked them and forced them to retire with loss of eight
guns. Three miles further he halted, when the second
corps of rebels attacked them, and he was again
victorious, and all obstacles on his march to Lucknow
were removed. At the same time Brigadier Hope Grant
marched from Oonas to Futtehpore Chowrasie, the old
haunt of Nana Sahib, and blew it up, took four guns, and
killed 1,800 men, with casualties amounting to seventeen
or eighteen. There was a rumour at Cawnpore that
Nana Sahib had crossed the Ganges into the Doab, but
the rumour was unfounded.

"The cavalry regiments resumed their march, and Gen.
Whitelock proceeded towards Jhansi. Sir H. Rose had
not been able to move from Saugor in consequence of
failure of providing provisions and transport; but Orr's
column had advanced past Bentka, twenty miles north-
east of Saugor, on the road from Shaghar to Petoria,
having had some skirmishes with rebels. Brigadier
Stewart was at Bhauri, near Goona. The Fort of Rhotas
has been taken and occupied. Chamberlain's force,
under Brigadier Penny, crossed the Ganges to Rohil-
cund, on the 17th, and encountered the rebels on the 24th.
Major Coke goes with a force of Punjab regiments to watch
the upper part of the Doab. Sir J. Lawrence and Gen.
van Courtland reached Delhi on the 24th. From Rajpoo-
tana we have cheering news. Dates from Nusseerabad
of 27th Feb. Gen. Roberts's brigade in a state of march
with a strong number of infantry, the 8th Hussars, 200
Scinde Horse, 800 regular Cavalry, two troops of Horse
Artillery Field Batteries, besides eighteen siege guns, the
General only waiting the arrival of the 72nd Highlanders,
due at Huseerabad on the 8th March, to start for Kotah,
where the enemy muster 8,000 men with 100 guns;
twenty only probably are of use in the field. The Mok-
durad pass, in the hands of the rebels, may have to be
forced. In Kandesh nothing new. In the South Mah-
ratta country the old rebellion of the Nawut Nairie
chief has been renewed, and an attempt to pursue the
main body from Belgaum was defeated by the thickness
of the jungles in which the enemy had taken refuge.
"The 92nd Highlanders have arrived at Bombay."

The telegram of the Times contains news to a
later date:

"The intelligence from Bombay is to the 9th of March;
from Lucknow, by telegraph, to the previous day. The
enemy had erected a strong line of defence along the
canal, which would require siege artillery. The casual-
ties from the 3rd to the 6th of March inclusive were two
officers and nine men killed, and 323 men wounded. The

enemy was alarmed, but likely to fight. One party was anxious to treat. The green flag was hoisted by a fanatic, who proclaimed a religious war. The rebels had attacked the friendly Rajah of Chondar, whose troops mutinied. They captured his guns and retired to Calpee on the 21st. Jung Bahadur was to cross the Gogra on the 2nd. Chamberlayne's force had entered Rohilkund. Sir Hugh Rose had forced the Midenpore Pass, on the Jhansi Road, which is now clear. His first brigade about the 15th. Whitlock's column is believed to have reached Rewah. Nana Sahib was still in Oude. The Calpee rebels are inactive. General Roberts marched from Nussereabad upon Kotah about the 9th. Sir John Lawrence arrived at Delhi on the 24th. All was well in the Punjab. The rebel leader in Sawant Warea was still at large in the jungles, but watched. The 92nd Highlanders had arrived.

The telegram received at the India House contains some few additional details:—

"To J. D. DICKINSON, Esq., INDIA-HOUSE.

"The Commander-in-Chief seized Dilkosha on the 3rd of March. He was at Beedecol on the 5th of March, having been immediately joined by General Franks. The rebels have strongly fortified the line of their camp. Our batteries will be ready in five days. Sir J. Outram crossed the Goomtee on the 6th of March with 6,000 men and thirty guns to take position on the left bank of the river, and clear the country up to Fyzabad. He was immediately attacked, but repulsed the enemy. Brigadier Campbell has placed a strong brigade and patrols as far as the old road from Cawnpore. "In the attack on Dilkosha Colonel Little was wounded, and in an engagement which General Franks had with the enemy just before he effected a junction with the Commander-in-Chief's force Major Percy Keith, of the 2nd Dragoons, was killed, and Lieutenant Innes, of the Engineers, wounded. Before his junction with the Commander-in-Chief General Franks had cleared the road from Saltanpore to Lucknow. On the 19th of February he prevented a junction between Bundeh Dusein Chukladar and Nazim Mendee Doossein, attacked them successfully on the same day, and defeated them with a loss of 800 men and six guns; on February the 20th he made a forced march and seized the stronghold of Badhayan, which Nazim Mendee Doossein was proceeding to occupy. The Nazim then took up a strong position at Badshagunge, two miles from Saltanpore, with 25,000 men and 25 guns. On the 23rd of February General Franks attacked and carried the position. He drove the enemy in crowds before him for some miles, killed 1,800, took 20 guns, all their ammunition, and a standing camp. Among the wounded were Rajah Hussain Ali Khan and other leaders of note. Our loss was only two killed and sixteen wounded.

"General Hope Grant's brigade on February 23d attacked Meangunge, a fortified town in Oude. After a breach had been effected the place was stormed by Her Majesty's 53rd Regiment. The rebels lost 500 killed and four guns. Our casualties were 18, two officers not named being among the wounded. Jung Bahadur had crossed the Goomtee at Saltanpore on the 3rd inst.; small-pox had broken out in the Ghoorka camp. A large force of rebels crossed in Ghorachpore on February 5. They were attacked by Colonel Rowcroft, and pursued for seven miles. Enemy's loss great, and eight guns taken. The force under Sir Hugh Rose occupied the Fort of Barodia on March 1, and repulsed an attempt made by the enemy on the fort during the night of the 3rd of March. Sir Hugh Rose forced the passage of Mudiopore en route to Jhansi. The report that the ex-King of Delhi had been convicted and sentenced to transportation for life was erroneous. His trial is not yet completed. General Roberts arrived at Nussereabad on the 22nd of February. The advance on Kotah is immediately expected. Operations against the Bheels are in active progress. The insurgent Sessayees have taken refuge in the Canara districts of the Madras Presidency. A movement was made against them by a force under Colonel McLean on the 3rd of March, but they evacuated a strong position which they had chosen, and are now with their followers dispersed through the Canara jungles. Punjab and Scinde all quiet. Nizam's country all quiet.

"Commissioner Yeh is on his way to Calcutta, to be kept under surveillance.

"H. L. ANDERSON,
Secretary to Government.

"Bombay Castle, March 9, 1858."

The overland mail brings advices from Calcutta to Feb. 22, but the intelligence has for the most part been anticipated by the Bombay news. The Times publishes a long letter, the first that has reached this country, his previous communication having been lost in the Ava—from the celebrated "special correspondent," Mr. William Russell, describing his progress up the country to the scene of operations around Lucknow. The following extracts relate to Cawnpore, and contain some interesting details respecting the scene of the recent massacres:—

Cawnpore, Feb. 12.

The morning was just dawning, sharp and cold and grey as we approached Cawnpore. I looked in vain for any evidence that we were on the road to a great city, though I could see many traces of the existence of a large camp. It was with melancholy interest that I gazed with straining eyes at each site, known hitherto only by name, as one after another they were pointed out by my companion. They were all masses of ruins. "See that long white building all riddled with cannon shot, and battered on every side, with the little broken parapet of earth before it; that is Wheeler's intrenchment." The spot was ill-chosen for defence—a long, quadrangular block of houses on a level plain, without cover, and open to fire from numerous houses all around it. Had the magazine been selected the position would have been more defensible, and the enemy would have been deprived of the guns which they used with such fatal effect. But Sir Hugh Wheeler, like most old Indians, despised the enemy who appeared before him, or at all events he disdained abandoning the station as if from fear of anything they could do, and prepared to defend a position which he scarcely thought they would assail. We all know the sad result, which was brought home to us with renewed force when we filed the road from the house to the river with an imaginary procession of men, women and children

marking down to the boats, already covered by the ambushed guns of their cowardly and ferocious enemy. Our road lay through a flat, baked, burnt-up country studded with trees. On our left lay the whitewashed buildings which Wheeler occupied. Before us, on the right as well as upon the left, we saw after a few minutes' drive a scene of tremendous desolation—house after house roofless, doorless, windowless, shattered and rent in all directions, the porticoes and verandahs lying in fragments before them in what once were their peculiar gardens—long ranges of barracks, storehouses, large bungalows broken up piecemeal, and covering the site with heaps of broken brick, earth, and dirty rubbish—church pierced by shot, and open to every sun ray, the huge rafters along standing—Government and military offices mere mounds of disintegrated masonry—and the unsightly mud walls of native residences—the stamps of trees, the withered branches of which were lying in every enclosure.

Cawnpore was only an extensive collection of detached bungalows and offices spread over an immense space of ground, and here and there concentrated into piles of barracks, magazines, and offices. The utter ugliness of brick when deprived of its greatcoat of stucco, and the greater ugliness of mud-walls in decay are there pitilessly exposed by the hand of the marauder and by the cannon shot. But for the sad interest attached to these hideous mounds, which forcibly remind one of the unhoarded spaces in London where improvement commissioners are at work, labelled "Rubbish may be shot here," Cawnpore would be a most vulgar, common-place, aggregate of uninhabitable edifices. We drive on a little further, and on our right, amid many broken bungalows, there is visible an enclosure with broken walls and shattered gate-posts, in the centre of which is a heap of brick, mud, and white plaster about two or three feet high, scattered over fifteen or twenty square yards of ground. Close to this heap there are some leafless trees, and on the top-most branch of one of these, just over the centre of the mound, with its foul plumage lighted up by the rays of the rising sun, sits a horrid vulture. A few yards beyond this mass of the ruins of what had once been a house there rose a ramp or sloping mound of earth from the level of the ground to the edge of a circular brick well, the top of which was covered in, and close by the well stood a monumental cross. It was scarcely necessary for my companion to say, "There is the house and just beyo n it is the well." We passed on by the blackened wall of an absurdly fine masonic lodge, and by the ruins of a very spacious building called the Assembly-rooms, just opposite the scene of the butchery; by a house close to it, in which the Nana lived after the occupation of the place by the Sepoys; and then through the remains of mud houses and bungalows, till we reached the ruins of the Cawnpore hotel. Everything around us was dilapidated—not a pane of glass in the broken window, the doors and ceilings broken, and here and there the holes made by cannon-shot; but we were glad to find that some of the rooms were unoccupied, and that such things as breakfast and dinner were not unknown. The scene from the hotel—you must dismiss from your mind all associations connected with the use of the word in Europe, so far as the outward aspect of the place is concerned—was curious. Ruins—ruins, nothing but ruins, amid which troops of vultures were gorging themselves, mingled with buzzards, kites, "adjutants," and carrion crows; a few tents pitched inside the compound by travellers en route, vast processions of carts drawn by oxen, and files of elephants and camels passing along the dusty plains, which were swept continually by blasts that whirled before them clouds of fine earth, brickdust, and the powdered surface of the compounds. The first thing that struck me was the enormous number of natives in our service, and the prodigious number of animals in attendance on such a small fragment of our force. There were, indeed, no less than 55,000 or 60,000 camp followers, servants, bullock-drivers, elephant-keepers, grass-cutters, syces, and camel men attached to this force; and as yet what I have seen gives me not the faintest idea of the impedimenta, animate and inanimate, of an Indian army.

Before breakfast we walked over to inspect the site of the horrid butchery which has rendered the Sepoy mutiny infamous for ever. The house in which it took place is now in ruins; it was pulled down to clear the ground for the guns of the *tête de pont* across the Ganges, and the very outline of the walls is scarcely traceable. It was originally built for and used as a zenana, an enclosed residence, with a court-yard in the centre, in which the stump of a tree was still standing; and off this open space were the rooms in which the massacre took place. The plaster of the walls was still lying about in patches, but I could not detect any trace of blood. Bits of cloth and of women's dresses were still visible amid the rubbish; but there were none of the more painful tokens of the dreadful tragedy which had been enacted where we stood. There is reason to believe that the writing on the plaster, the purport of which you know, did not exist when Havelock's force entered the place. I have spoken with officers who examined the walls, and every scratch in the sides of the rooms, and they declare that the appeal to vengeance which is attributed to one of the wretched victims was not to be seen immediately after we returned to Cawnpore, and that it had been traced on the wall by some person who visited the place subsequently. I shall hereafter mention a circumstance which favours that supposition. As there was nothing left of the house but a heap of broken bricks and plaster and some few stumps of brick pillars, we walked a few paces further to the well in rear of the house, into which the bodies of the slaughtered women and children were thrown by the murderers. It is now bricked over, and there only remains a small circular ridge of brick

marking the wall of the well, which was not more than nine or ten feet across. Beneath rest the mangled remains of our poor countrywomen and their little ones, and standing there we could well realise the strength of that indignation which steels the hearts of our soldiers against the enemy. Within a few feet of "the well," surrounded by a small wooden paling, there stands a stone cross on a flat slab, on two courses of masonry, the inscription on which tells its story:

"In memory of the women and children of Her Majesty's 32d Regiment, who were slaughtered near this spot on the 16th of July, A.D. 1857. This memorial was erected by 20 men of the same regiment, who were passing through Cawnpore, November 21st, 1857."

This inscription is engraved on the upright part of the slab, which is in the form of a Maltese cross, within a circle of stone. In the quadrants of this circle are inscribed, in red letters and in the old English character, "I believe in the Resurrection of the Dead." The conception and execution of this memorial were most creditable. In the ranks of a marching regiment were found "20 men" who with good feeling and excellent taste, have, impromptu, raised a memorial of the Cawnpore massacre, the sight of which must touch one more deeply than any elaborate and costly effort.

We retraced our steps through the ruins, and after breakfast proceeded to the camp of the Commander-in-Chief, which is placed far outside the city, near to the *tête de pont*. The approach to it is marked by trains of oxen and baggage animals, hackeries and bullock carts, doolies or litters for the wounded. Certainly the Commander-in-Chief does not set an example to his officers by any extravagance in baggage. He lives in a small subaltern's tent, and his chief of the staff is equally moderate. I believe his Excellency's personnel is contained in a couple of small portmanteaus, and during this short campaign he has slept on the ground among his men on more than one occasion without cover of any sort. He is apparently in excellent health, although his labours are arduous and incessant, as he and his chief of the staff manage all the details connected with the disposition of his force, and to a great extent dispense with the usual services of Adjutant-General and Quartermaster-General. At present all the artillery, except a couple of guns, are beyond the Ganges. Some small delay was caused by the breaking of the bridge of boats, but the greater part of the infantry are beyond the river, and are on the march to, or are stationed between Cawnpore, Bannee, on the road to Lucknow, and the Alumbugh. Meantime the enemy are becoming more and more uneasy, and, as we are closing upon them, the dissensions in Lucknow are augmented. A night or two before my arrival a body of 200 horse crossed the Ganges upon our left, and managed to get past our position, and have escaped, as it is supposed, to Calpee, where the remnants of the Gwalior Contingent are strongly posted on the right bank of the river Jumna. At first it was reported that Nana Sahib was with them, but more accurate information leads me to believe that the Nana is still on the left bank of the Ganges, and that it was his nephew who got over. However, there is reason to think that the Nana is manœuvring with a body of 2,000 men, a large portion of whom are cavalry, to get over the Ganges either to join the Calpee enemy or to fall upon the convoys which are constantly passing between Agra and Cawnpore along the Trunk Road. If these Sepoys at Calpee stand firm, they are likely to feel the action of the Bombay column under Sir Hugh Rose, which has already passed Saugor, and is clearing the country up to the Jumna very rapidly. That there is inconvenience in leaving these fellows behind us is very evident, but it cannot be helped, and at present they are watched in front by a portion of the 88th Regiment. A convoy on the road towards Agra has been recalled, and Walpole's brigade will be sent in that direction tomorrow, so that if the enemy attempt to cross they will be soon and effectually disposed of. They have reason to dread our means of attack; some must appear to them almost miraculous. A short time ago a body of Sepoys crossed the Ganges just below the junction with its waters of the Grand Canal. The river was low, and they forded it without difficulty, but, finding that there was a small force waiting to receive them, they retired precipitately after a brief encounter, and prepared to re-ford the river. As they were contending with its shallow waters, the officer in charge of the canal suddenly turned down the sluice gates, and in a few moments the immense body of water which had been diverted from its channel returned to its bed with fury, and swept away 200 of the mutineers in its course. There are reports of great dissensions in Lucknow, but no one doubts that there will be a severe fight, unless the Sepoys are driven out by our bombardment. Maun Singh has sent in an Englishwoman and her child, who were in his possession, and is making overtures for peace.

FEB. 13.

To-day I went over the so-called intrenchments at Cawnpore, which were held by Wheeler's garrison for nearly three weeks. It was a melancholy sight,—beyond description sad and desolate. The position, if such it can be called, consists of two lofty one-storied buildings, intended, I believe, to be barracks, divided into many rooms, with outward doors, opening into corridors. There are two deep wells near these parallelograms, which are at a distance of 100 yards or so from each other, and three detached outhouses on the flanks. These buildings are surrounded by casting up the miserable trench formed by casting up the earth dug from the soil out on a slope towards the enemy. There is no ditch whatever; the trench could never have been six feet deep, and, as the enemy were all round the station, these open trenches were enfiladed upon all sides. The severity of the fire was excessive. Every square yard of the walls is perforated by cannon shot, the roofs are

knocked to pieces, and in places have tumbled in *en masse*. No part of Sebastopol—not even excepting the range of barracks behind the Great Redan, is more battered and shaken than the barracks at Cawnpore. In one small space I counted seventy-three shot-holes, most of which were through and through the walls. The party walls were perforated and battered in the same manner. It was a wonder how any one could live inside for an hour. At one angle of a room was written in pencil, "Below this mark young Wheeler was killed by a cannon ball, which took off his head. His blood and brains are spattered on the wall below." Scraps of music-books and fragments of women's dresses still lie among the tiles, bricks, and filth with which the floors are covered. In another room the following inscription was written on the wall; it is on the larger building in the corridor, between the fourth and fifth doors, facing to the south, on the side opposite the doors:—

"Countrymen and women, remember the 15th of July, 1857! Your wives and families are here, misery! and at the disposal of savages, who has ravished both young and old. Oh! my child! my child! Countrymen, revenge!"

This is an evident imposition, and is the work of the same or of a similar hand, in all probability, which penned the inscription on the walls of the house where the slaughter took place after Havelock's victory. It need not be said that no atrocities or massacres had taken place at Cawnpore at the time and up to the date of Wheeler's evacuation, and the dates prove the falsehood of the inscription, which is intended to convey the impression that it was written by one of the women who were in the place. I am therefore inclined to think that the inscription on the walls of the house where the subsequent slaughter occurred was an imposition also, inasmuch as it was not seen by any of those who first examined every inch of the walls, and it is scarcely possible that any woman in such a scene of massacre could have calmly traced with firm hand the words, which for the first time were visible upon the walls long after Havelock's advance. A good deal of doggerel writing of various kinds is to be seen, not only on the walls of Wheeler's intrenched buildings, but on those of the bungalows on the line of march.

THE NEW INDIA BILL.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

THE COUNCIL.

To be assembled at discretion of the Secretary of State, or on requisition of six members.

Qualification.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 | Ten years' service in civil service in Madras, Bombay, Bengal, Upper Provinces. |
| 2 | Ten years' civil service in India, including five years' residency at the court of a native prince. |
| 3 | Ten years' service in Madras Army, Bombay Army, Bengal Army. |
| 4 | Five years' service in Queen's Army. |
| 5 | Ten years' service (Civil, Legal, Military, or Naval) in India; or, fifteen years' residence. |

Nominated by the Crown. The nine nominees must be persons not actively engaged in any profession or in trade or commerce.

Elected by a constituency of about 5,000, composed of every person who has borne the commission of Her Majesty or the Government of India for ten years, and residing in this country; every man who has been in the civil service of Her Majesty in India, on in the civil service of the Government of India for ten years; every person who is a registered proprietor to the amount of 2,000*l.* of capital stock in Indian railways or in any other public work in that country; all those who are proprietors of at least 1,000*l.* in the public stock of the East India Company, but exercising in this case only one vote.

"The qualification necessary for the last five members will be this: The persons chosen must either have been engaged in commerce with India or in the exportation of manufactured articles to that country for the space of at least five years, or they must have resided in India for the space of at least ten years."

Each Councillor to have 1,000*l.* a year and his share of naval and military patronage.

Liversedge Church, near Leeds, was the scene, on Sunday afternoon, of a most melancholy event—the death of the clergyman during service. In the absence of the incumbent of the church in the afternoon, the Rev. W. Hughes, a retired clergyman, residing in the locality, officiated. He was reading the usual prayers, and was observed to pause and turn pale; recovering himself, he proceeded for a sentence or so, and then fell heavily backward in the pulpit. He was immediately removed to the vestry, and medical assistance was sent for, which was promptly obtained; but the reverend gentleman's pulse had ceased to beat. The cause of death is thought to be apoplexy.

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

It would be difficult to find a more renowned locality in the whole length and breadth of England than Threadneedle-street, once known, according to Stowe, the old historian, as Threeneedle-street. In fact, that emporium of British treasure, the far-famed Bank of England, now stands on a site to which the needle had long before given its designation, the treble implement of labour being the charge of the shield of the Needle-makers Company's Arms, the Hall of the Merchant Tailors and Linen Armourers standing in this street. The very name carries us back to the days when the guild were in their glory, having for their patron saint St. John the Baptist, and used to meet in their rich hall in Threeneedle-street, hung round with tapestry commemorative of the history of the saint, having a screen bearing a silver image of the martyr in a tabernacle, the light streaming in through windows rich with armorial bearings on their painted glass; the ceilings gay with silken flags and streamers; the floors strewn with the rushes that were the carpets of those days; the long boards, resting on tressels, spread with the pure white damask which served to enhance the splendour of the glittering plate; while wealth and hospitality furnished the viands for the feast, and the goodly company came in, all proud and jovial, and ready for enjoyment. Then, too, there was the king's chamber, with its right royal garniture, often used for the reception of the Sovereign; there was the summer-banqueting room in the pleasure garden, and in the same place there was also the treasury for the safe custody of the company's plate. All these were consumed in the Great Fire of London. On this site the great Bank of England now stands, and it is amusing to see that the important institution which engrosses not only city and metropolitan interest, but even commands the respect of every quarter of the globe, derives the designation of its own locality from the simple implement which every lady wields in all the pleasant labours of the Work-Table.

PINE-PATTERN MAT.

So many articles of decoration are now introduced into our drawing-rooms that mats have become necessary in the same proportion. These not only are useful as preserving the polish of the furniture on which any of these may be placed, but are also themselves ornaments, while they enhance the effect of those which rest upon them.

The Pine Pattern Mat which we are giving in our illustration is very handsome when worked. Each separate pine has an outline of black. The flowers are of the richest shades of the Tuscan rose; the leaves are green; not many shades of either colour are required, but these should not be selected too nearly alike. The ground of the pine is worked in white floselle, or white flourishing cotton. The ground of the mat may be either a rich green or a deep French blue. This part of the mat being completed, it must be mounted on a round of cardboard, and lined.

The border is formed of the O. P. beads. If the ground of the mat has been worked in green, then shaded greens and white must be taken. If blue, then the O. P. beads must be blue. Three shades of the colour are required. This border is simply composed of squares. They may be commenced either in the middle or at the outer edge. They merely require commencing with a row, and turning back again, taking up a fresh bead and one of the beads first thread alternately. The outer line is of the dark colour, returning with the same, which makes two rows; but before returning one large round bead, either of quicksilver or gold, must be taken. In making up the mat, the corner with this bead is placed outwardly all round, and much improves the effect. After this, two rows of the next shade are to be added, and then two other rows, to be followed by the white. If the mat itself should be worked according to the size given in our illustration, then eight beads in depth and nine rows of the beads in width will make the square, namely, two of each of the shades of colour and three of the white. If the canvas should be coarser, the size of the squares must be proportionate, as a larger or smaller number would interfere with the interior pattern of the pines. These squares being thread, and the needle being passed up and down to give them stability and a fixed shape, the loops must be attached all round, consisting of six white beads. This is done by threading the beads and passing the needle through the one at the edge of the square from left to right. In this way each loop overwraps the next.

These twelve squares



HANDKERCHIEF CORNER.

being fastened round the mat, according to our illustration, make a very handsome border. No. 10 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s knitting cotton will be found the best calculated for threading these squares, as it is desirable that the bore of the bead should be well filled up, to give fixity to the squares.

LACE JACKET.

The bright enlivening sunshine has this week brought thoughts and anticipations of summer, and has reminded us that other things must change with the seasons. A summer attire is generally more dependent on, and more indebted to, the labours of the Work-Table than that of winter. Muslins, laces, and embroidery are the chief materials which compose the dress of that season. The lace and the embroidery both requiring previous preparation, we have this week given a pattern of the former for the purpose of a jacket. This article of dress is one of the most suitable which can be chosen for warm weather, as it is extremely pretty, and can be worn with any colour. The material should be a clear Brussels net. The design should be worked in chain stitch, down the fronts and all round



CORNER OF JACKET.

of two or three frills. When this work is neatly executed, it has an extremely pretty effect, and is especially suitable for all large purposes, as it is by no means tedious and is sufficiently strong to bear the process of the laundry. It is necessary to bestow pains on the working, so that the pattern should be well defined on the net. The best cotton for this work is No. 30 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Perfectionné*.

HANDKERCHIEF CORNER.

Embroidered handkerchiefs have now become almost as much a requisite for full dress as the numerous other articles which constitute this portion of a lady's toilette. When tastefully selected and delicately executed they take their place among the most elegant productions of the Work-Table. When they are carelessly arranged and badly worked they become blemishes instead of ornaments. We therefore consider that especial neatness in the production of any article that is intended purely for ornament should always be kept in view. In this case an embroidered handkerchief has no claim to admiration but its beauty, not being able to claim any favour for its utility. To produce a satisfactory result, very fine cottons should be used. Nos. 30 and 40 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Perfectionné* will be found the most proper.

CHECKERED PINCUSHION.

We are quite aware that there are many ladies to whom instructions and hints for forming simple Work-table articles are very acceptable, and we have much pleasure from time to time in attending to such requests.

A very pretty pincushion can be made in the following manner:—Having prepared the cushion, take two satin ribbons of equal width, and of colours forming a good contrast. Crimson and gold colour, crimson and light French blue, crimson and white, all look remarkably well. Plait these in and out, commencing in the centre of the cushion. This produces a checkered pattern, which has a pretty effect. Finish with a quilling of ribbon all round, and a tassel or a bow at each corner. The ribbons used in this checkered work must be about three quarters of an inch wide.

As we have said, this pincushion is simple of material and simple of construction, and yet it quite comes within the limits of those articles which we have been requested sometimes to insert, for the benefit of those ladies who have not a great amount of leisure to expend in the production of articles of elaborate taste. It is also quite suitable for a lady so circumstanced to send to any of the charitable bazaars or fancy fairs to which she may desire to contribute.

HINDOO AMUSEMENTS.

The languid and slothful habits of the Hindoo appear to have prescribed even his amusements and diversions. They are almost all of the sedentary and inactive kind. The game of pucchess, which bears a resemblance to chess and draughts, and is played by two natives reclining on their sides, with a small checkered carpet placed between them, is the favourite amusement of this indolent race. Wonderful is the patience and interest with which, we are told, they watch and plan the evolutions of this languid game. The mind in vacuity droops and pines; even where the body is most gratified by repose, and in the rude state of society, when interesting objects seldom occur, the passion for play is a general resource. The Hindoos accordingly appear to have been at all times deeply infected with the vices of gaming. In that celebrated poem, the "Mahabharat," Judishtar, though celebrated as a model of kingly wisdom, and his four brothers, all eminent men, are represented as losing their fortunes and their very kingdoms at dice. The laws, as usual, are ambiguous and contradictory. All gaming is pronounced unlawful; yet, according to the Gentoo code, parties may game before an agent of the magistrate, to whom in that case a half of the winnings belongs.—*Milne's British India.*

EXTRAORDINARY WILL CASE.

The case of "Barkworth v. Barkworth" came before the Court of Chancery, on Tuesday, on the part of two young ladies (twins) now already seventeen years of age, and wards of the Court, to be at liberty to appear in the Court of Probate, and oppose the will of the testator, their father, so as to enable the Court to set it aside. The grounds of the application were, that at the time of the making of the will their father was labouring under certain extraordinary delusions with respect to members of his family, but more particularly those of his late wife's, mother of the young ladies, who died shortly after their birth, as also all those in any way related to them to the degree of first and second cousins, whom he specifies as conspirators against him, to cause his being found a lunatic, and whom he classifies by names in a schedule to his will, as principal conspirator, and conspirators in aid. By the will, Mr. Barkworth, the testator, who was a gentleman, residing at Hull, bequeathed all his property to the young ladies, his daughters, about 20,000*l.*, with the extraordinary provision that they, or either of them, should not marry any one of the persons, or any one relating to them, whom he calls his conspirators, and in the event of their doing so, he then gives them only 50*l.* each. The schedule of

prohibited names causes a wide field of prohibition, as the ladies might unintentionally marry a relative in the prohibited degree.—The Lord Justice Knight Bruce said he was afraid that the opposing of the will and contesting the sanity of their father would entail almost frightful expense. He thought it

would be better for the young ladies to study genealogy, so as not to marry amongst the testator's prohibition; but it might be that because the ladies were prohibited they might be the more determined on so doing. He should have thought they might look further; there could not possibly be more than 120 men they must not marry. Surely the census contained plenty of men. (Laughter.) But if

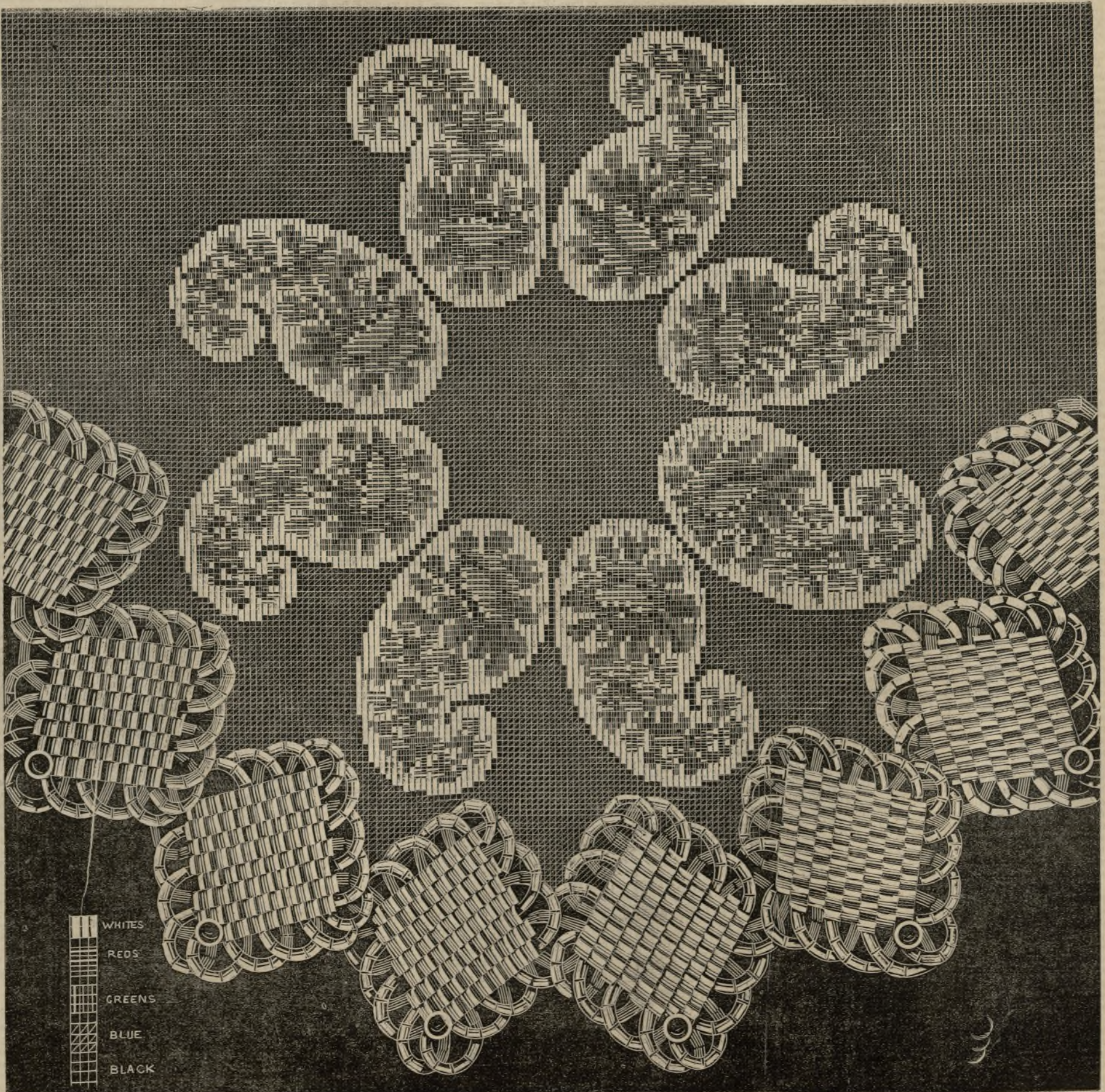


the Lord Chief Justice Turner thought it prudent to contest the will he would not object.—Mr. Amphlett, Q.C., who appeared for the petitioners, called the attention of the Court to the serious and frightful charges made by the testator at the foot of his will against his wife, the mother of the ladies, and her re-

latives, which were of such a nature he could not read them publicly. With regard to the expenses, he would undertake they should not exceed 350*l.*—Mr. Selwyn, Q.C., and Mr. Karslake having been heard for the executors, the Lord Justice Turner said he thought that order prayed ought to be granted, the expense not to exceed 350*l.* He did not think these young ladies ought to be compelled to take the pro-

perty under a will containing such prohibitions and charges as were contained in the will.—Order for leave to appear and oppose probate accordingly.

The South-Western Railway station at Salisbury was totally destroyed by fire on Saturday night. The 9.40 p.m. train had just left, and but one or two officials remained on the premises, when flames were observed issuing from the ticket-office, which, together with the waiting-rooms and superintendents' offices, in a few minutes presented an unbroken sheet of flame. An alarm was immediately given, and hundreds of persons hurried to the spot, but the building being chiefly composed of wood, it was at once perceived that any attempt to arrest the progress of the flames would be wholly unavailing. From the ticket-office and waiting-rooms the fire almost instantaneously extended to the parcel and telegraph offices and to the passenger shed adjoining, and in less than an hour the whole range of building—about 350 feet—was burnt to the ground, two or three posts and chimney stacks only remaining. Attention was directed to the preservation of the goods station, on the opposite side of the yard, which at one time, owing to the intense heat, was placed in great jeopardy. Fortunately the wind was low, and water having been thrown upon some fencing which had ignited close by, no further damage was sustained.



WHITES
REDS
GREENS
BLUE
BLACK

PINE-PATTERN MAT.

THE ENGLISH AT CANTON.

We have news from Canton to the 15th of Feb. On the 10th the blockade was raised. On the morning of that day the river seemed suddenly crowded with huge matted sails, the deserted pack-houses on Honan had been rented and refitted by European merchants, and in an hour, as though by enchantment, Canton seemed to be in full swing of commerce. To protect this trade a water police had been established. The site of the New British Factory had been fixed upon. The old site is to be abandoned, for many reasons, but chiefly because other European nations have claims upon it. The new site extends from the creek which formed the eastern boundary of the old factory eastwards along the bank of the river to a point opposite the Dutch Folly. The ground now taken is about four times the extent formerly occupied, and it extends from the river back to the city wall. The overtures made by Lord Elgin and Baron Gros have, it is said, been at once frankly and cordially accepted by the representatives both of America and Russia, and every act yet done by the belligerent allies is now adopted and approved by the two hitherto neutral Powers. It is reported to have been agreed between the four Powers that they shall proceed in the first instance to Shanghai, and there, if possible, make one general treaty. The 70th Sepoy Regiment had arrived. The letter of the special correspondent of the *Times* shows a terrible state of things to have existed in the city. We make a few extracts. Describing a tour round Canton, he thus speaks of

THE EXECUTION GROUNDS.

Threading our way, under the guidance of some experienced friend, we came to a carpenter's shop, fronting the entrance to a small potter's field. It is not a road in area, of an irregular shape, resembling most an oblong. A row of cottages open into it on one side; there is a wall on the other. The ground is covered with half baked pottery; there are two wooden crosses formed of unburnt wood, standing in an angle, with a shred of rotting rope hanging from one of them. There is nothing to fix the attention in this small enclosure, except that you stumble against a human skull now and then as you walk along it. This is the Aeldama, the field of blood, the execution-ground of Canton. The upper part of that carpenter's shop is the place where nearly all the European residents have, at the price of a dollar each, witnessed the wholesale massacres of which Europe has heard with a hesitating scepticism. It was within this yard that that monster Yeh has within two years destroyed the life of 70,000 fellow-beings. These crosses are the instruments to which those victims were tied who were condemned to the special torture of being sliced to death. Upon one of these the wife of a rebel General was stretched, and by Yeh's order her flesh was cut from her body. After the battle at Whampoa the rebel leader escaped, but his wife fell into the hands of Yeh—that was how he treated his prisoner. Her breasts were first cut off, then her forehead was slashed and the skin torn down over the face, then the fleshy parts of the body were sliced away. There are Englishmen yet alive who saw this done, but at what period of the butchery sensation ceased and death came to this poor innocent woman none can tell. The fragment of rope which now hangs to one of the crosses was used to bind a woman who was cut up for murdering her husband. The sickening details of the massacres perpetrated on this spot have been related to me by those who have seen them, and who take shame to themselves while they confess that after witnessing one execution by cutting on the cross the rapidity and dexterity with which the mere beheading was done deprived the execution of a hundred men of half its horror. The criminals were brought down in gangs if they could walk, or brought down in chairs, and shot out into the yard. The executioners then arranged them in rows, giving them a blow behind which forced out the head and neck and laid them convenient for the blow. Then came the warrant of death. It is a banner. As soon as it waved in sight, without verbal order given, the work began. There was a rapid succession of dull crunching sounds—chop, chop, chop, chop. No second blow was ever dealt, for the dexterous man-slayers are educated to their work. Until they can with their heavy swords slice a great bulbous vegetable as thin as we slice a cucumber they are not eligible for their office. Three seconds a head suffice. In one minute five executioners clear off 100 lives. It takes rather longer for the assistants to cram the bodies into rough coffins, especially as you might see them cramming two into one shell, that they might embezzle the spare wooden box. The heads were carried off in boxes; the saturated earth was of value as manure.

A VISIT TO THE PRISONS.

Two days were occupied in visiting the prisons. A proclamation had been extorted from Peh-Kwei, giving general amnesty to all who were amenable to punishment for having held commerce with the foreigners. It was the duty of the three allied Commissioners to ascertain that this amnesty was fully carried out. In the first prison we found a Portuguese boy, a Portuguese man, and the Coolie who had acted as verger at the church attached to the factories. At the end of our second day's labour we returned to the yamun with fifty prisoners and two Mandarins—head gaolers—in our custody.

A Chinese gaol is a group of small yards enclosed by no general outer wall (except in one instance). Around this yard are dens like the dens in which we confine wild beasts. The bars are not of iron, but of double rows of very thick bamboo, so close together that the interior is too dark to be readily seen into from without. The ordinary prisoners

are allowed to remain in the yard during the day. Their ankles are fettered together by heavy rings of iron and a short chain, and they generally also wear similar fetters on their wrists. The low-rooted dens are so easily climbed that when the prisoners are let out into the yard the gaolers must trust to their fetters alone for security. The places all stank like the monkey-house of a menagerie.

We were examining one of the yards of the second prison, and Lord Elgin, who is seldom absent when any work is doing, was one of the spectators. As it was broad daylight the dens were supposed to be empty. Some one thought he heard a low moan in one of them, and advanced to the bars to listen. He recoiled as if a blast from a furnace had rushed out upon him. Never were human senses assailed by a more horrible stream of pestilence. The gaolers were ordered to open that place, and refusing, as a Chinaman always at first refuses, were given over to the rough handling of the soldiers, who were told to make them. No sooner were hands laid upon the gaolers than the stifled moan became a wail, and the wail became a concourse of low weakly muttered groans. So soon as the double doors could be opened several of us went into the place. The thick stench could only be endured for a moment, but the spectacle was not due to look long at. A corpse lay at the bottom of the den, the breasts, the only fleshy parts, gnawed and eaten away by rats. Around it and upon it was a festering mass of humanity still alive. The Mandarin gaoler, who seemed to wonder what all the excitement was about, was compelled to have the poor creatures drawn forth, and no man who saw that sight will ever forget it. They were skeletons, not men. You could only believe that there was blood in their bodies by seeing it clotted upon their undressed wounds. As they were borne out one after the other, and laid upon the pavement of the yard, each seemed more horrible than the last. They were too far gone to shriek, although the agony must have been great, the heavy irons pressing upon their raw, lank shins as the gaolers dragged them not too tenderly along. They had been beaten into this state, perhaps long ago, by the heavy bamboo, and had been thrown into this den to rot. Their crime was that they had attempted to escape. Hideous and loathsome, however, as was the sight of their foul wounds, their filthy rags, and their emaciated bodies, it was not so distressing as the indescribable expression of their eyes; the horror of that look of fierce agony fixed us like a fascination. As the dislocated wretches writhed upon the ground tears rolled down the cheeks of the soldiers of the escort, who stood in rank near them. A gigantic French sergeant, who had the little Mandarin in custody, gesticulated with his bayonet so fiercely that we were afraid he would kill him. We did not then know that the single word which the poor creatures were trying to utter was "hunger," or that that dreadful starting of the eyeball was the look of famine. Some of them had been without food for four days. Water they had, for there is a well in the yard, and their fellow-prisoners had supplied them, but cries for food were answered only by the bamboo. Alas! it was not till the next morning, that we found this out; for although we took some away, we left others there that night. Since the commencement of this year fifteen men have died in that cell. This was the worst of the dens we opened, but there were many others which fell but few degrees below it in their horrors. There was not one of the 6,000 prisoners we saw whose appearance before any assemblage of Englishmen would not have aroused cries of indignation. In one of the dens of the Poon-yu, the door of which was open, some one pointed attention to a very child—rather an intelligent-looking child—who was squat upon a board and laughing at the novel scene taking place before him. We beckoned to him, but he did not come. We went up to him, and found he could not move. His little legs were ironed together; they had been so for several months, and were now paralysed and useless. This child of ten years of age had been placed here charged with stealing from other children. We took him away.

THE EUROPEAN PRISONERS.

It was not until our second day's search that we were able to discover the prison in which Europeans had been confined. Threats and a night in the guard-house at last forced the discovery from the Mandarin, or gaol inspector, in our custody. It is called the Koon Khan, is in the eastern part of the city, and is distinguishable from the others only in that it is surrounded by a high brick wall. Nearly the whole of our second day was passed in this place. It has only one yard, and in this the prisoners are not allowed to come. There is a joss-house at one end of the court; for, of course, the Chinese mix up their religion with their tyranny. The finest sentiments, such as "The misery of to-day may be the happiness of to-morrow," "Confess your crimes, and thank the magistrate who punishes you of them," "May we share in the mercy of the Emperor," are carved in faded golden characters over every den of every prison. Opening from this yard are four rooms, each containing four dens. The hardest and most malignant face I ever saw is that of the chief gaoler of this prison. The prisoners could not be brought to look upon him, and when he was present could not be induced to say that he was a gaoler at all, or that they had ever seen him before. But when he was removed they always reiterated their first story, "The other gaolers only starve and ill-treat us, but that man eats our flesh." How, step by step we followed up our inquiries, and how we cast about hither and thither for a clue and at last found one, which was often lost and refound, would be too long to tell. Mr. Parkes conducted this business with a vigor and intelligence that cannot be over-estimated. At first they had never heard of a foreigner, then a heavy box on the ears administered by one of the orderlies, in punishment for a threat to a prisoner, produced a recollection of one European

prisoner. Then the gaolers were roughly handled in sight of the prisoners, and together with the Mandarin were taken out in custody of the soldiers. Gradually the prisoners began to give credence to what we said, that we were now the mandarins of Canton, and could protect them if they spoke out. One produced a monkey-jacket from his sleeping-place at the back of the den; another had an old jersey; all of them soon had stories to tell. Many of the prisoners had been inmates of the place for many years, and upon reference to the books we found that they were all originally placed here for very trifling crimes. It is only by small degrees that the collated evidence of these vermin-bitten witnesses are made to assume some form and consistency. It appears quite certain that, within a period dating from the commencement of the present troubles, six Europeans, two Frenchmen, and four Englishmen have found their death in these dreadful dens. Many different prisoners examined separately deposed to this fact, and almost to the same details. The European victims were kept here for several months, herding with the Chinese, eating of that same black mess of rice which looks and smells like a bucket of grains cast forth from a brewery. When their time came—probably the time necessary for a reply from Peking—the gaoler held their heads back while poison was poured down their throats. The prisoners recollected two who threw up the poison, and they were strangled. We asked how they knew it was poison. There was no doubt on this score. It is a curious circumstance, illustrative of the prostrate state of terror that exists here, that the gaoler's fowl scratch about untouched among all the famishing men within the Canton prisons, and feed upon the vermin. It was remarked that the fowls fed upon the vomit of these two Europeans, and died. Only two of these prisoners had excited much sympathy among the Chinese. One of them was a sailor, who spoke the language, adapted himself to their habits, and told them stories. He was cheerful, or pretended to be cheerful, at first; but in a short time he grew sick and cried and spoke of his friends far away. Even the Chinese were sorry when his time came, and when the gaolers poisoned him. There was another, an old white-bearded man, who was there some months. He spoke only a few words of Chinese, but the Chinese veneration for age came to his aid, and they pitied him also. Some of us thought that this must have been poor Cooper, the owner of the docks at Whampoa, who, probably mistaken for Cooper, the engineer officer, was kidnapped from his chop boat, lying within 100 yards of the Sybille. His wife and daughter were on board with him. A sanpan came alongside with a letter. While he leaned forward to take it he was drawn into the sanpan, and he was away up a creek before the alarm could be given and a boat lowered from the man-of-war. The others, we were told, were not favourites. They could not speak, they held themselves aloof. If two of them happened to be in prison at the same time they conversed together. If there was only one, he either fought with the gaolers or sat alone covering his face with his hands.

On the night of the second day the three Commissioners sought an interview with Peh-Kwei, gave him a hint of what they had discovered, and produced the fettered and paralyzed child to show that there were instances of unnecessary severity in the prisons under his control. The Lieutenant-Governor, far from being moved by this spectacle, flew or affected to fly into a towering passion; Mr. Parkes was bent upon persecuting him—poor Peh-Kwei—what right had we in his prisons? What was it to us how he dealt with his own people? Were we prepared to open all the prisons in Canton? It was breach of faith to go into those prisons without notice to him. He would write immediately to Lord Elgin—Mr. Parkes's manner was most discourteous—and so on. Meanwhile Lord Elgin had seen, and has acted. Peh-Kwei has been told that where a Christian Power has means to stop these things they cannot be permitted. The Chinaman as usual blusters, exclaims that he is oppressed, and yields a hospital is marked out, and the prisons are to be visited. The prayers which our countrymen sent heavenward from those dungeons, that their countrymen might some day avenge them, will probably be unanswered; but so long as we are in possession of Canton the Chinese themselves will benefit by what we have seen. Nothing can be more orderly than the books of these prisons; nothing can be more just and beneficent than the rules laid down for their governance. In some countries words represent facts, but this is never the case in China.

Lord Rosse, in a letter to the *Dublin Post*, denies ever having said, as was alleged, that the approaching summer would be one of the hottest seasons ever witnessed. He "begs to say that he has never expressed any opinion on the subject."

The adjourned inquest on the late fatal fire in Bishopsgate-street, was held on Monday. After the examination of some of the occupants of the house, all of whom declared their entire ignorance of the origin of the fire, the inquiry was still further adjourned.

Under the influence of fine weather, the mortality in London has been much reduced. The deaths in London were in the two previous weeks 1,487 and 1,431; in the week that ended Saturday, March 27, they fell to 1,268. The present return is so far favourable, that it shows the number of deaths less by 71 than that which the average rate of mortality towards the end of March would have produced. During the week the births of 1,000 boys and 924 girls, in all 1,924 children, were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the year 1848-57 the average number was 1,616.

CONVICTION OF A SOLICITOR FOR FORGERY.

At the Liverpool Assizes, James Mills, aged sixty-seven, lately practising as a solicitor at Ashton-under-Lyne, was indicted for forgery. It appeared that the prisoner was, and had been for many years previous to this offence, an attorney, practising at Ashton-under-Lyne. He practised also the business of a scrivener, and, among other persons, he was employed by a Mrs. Mary Clarke, a widow, and the executrix to a person named James Hart, deceased, who left a will relating to trust money, in which the executors, and Mrs. Clarke, as executrix, were interested. She engaged the prisoner as her agent or attorney, having the greatest confidence in his reputation and character for honesty, and in his business qualifications. She entrusted him with money to a considerable amount. Among other persons who had an interest in the will was a Mrs. Fothergill. Mrs. Fothergill, upon some occasion, claimed to have a payment made to her of 400*l.* or 500*l.*, and Mrs. Clarke gave directions to the prisoner to make this payment. The prisoner sent 150*l.* to Mrs. Fothergill by a person named Wright, with a receipt which was prepared by him. Wright took this to Mrs. Fothergill, who, in the presence of her husband, accepted the money, signed a receipt for 150*l.*, and gave it to the prisoner. Some time afterwards, in December last, Mrs. Clarke, in consequence of something which had transpired, desired her sister, Miss Hart, to go over and have some communication with the prisoner. Miss Hart was a person in whom Mrs. Clarke confided very much, and who managed her affairs for her. Miss Hart accordingly went over to Ashton, saw the prisoner in his office, and asked him if he had given Mrs. Fothergill the money. The prisoner said he had, and on her asking him to show her the receipt, he produced the receipt just mentioned, but which, when produced, purported to be for 450*l.* instead of 150*l.* The "1" had been changed into "4," and the figures "150" thus altered to "450," the handwriting of the alteration being that of the prisoner. Mrs. Clarke, when she saw the receipt, said she should keep it, but the prisoner objected, and begged that it might be returned to him. Mrs. Clarke, however, persisted, and it was ultimately agreed that he should give her a copy of it, though after he had made the copy, which she saw him do, he said if it would be more to her satisfaction, she should have the original, which he accordingly gave her. An appointment was then made by Miss Hart to see the prisoner on the Wednesday following upon some other business. Miss Hart went to the place appointed on the Wednesday, but the prisoner did not come. He was not to be found, and some short time afterwards a police officer was sent in pursuit of him. That police officer went to America, and after travelling to the extent of about 1,300 miles in the interior he found the prisoner and apprehended him. When told with what he was charged, the prisoner said he doubted whether it could be proved a forgery; but he was nevertheless brought home by the officer, and now appeared to answer for the offence.—The jury immediately returned a verdict of Guilty, and his lordship proceeded to pass sentence upon the prisoner. He said,—"James Mellor, you have been convicted upon the clearest possible evidence of forgery—of forging a receipt which of itself is a bad offence, but in this particular case, in addition to being a forgery, it is a robbery of Mrs. Clarke of 300*l.* Attorneys are employed because they are thought fit of trust, possess honesty, to say nothing of honour, and because they are persons who may be confidently entrusted with money, in the belief that it would be honestly employed. So that if this had been the only case against you, it would have been as bad a case of robbery as well could be committed. Now this you have endeavoured to cover over by forgery, but I have got depositions before me which show that this is only one of a series of acts; that you committed forgery after forgery, that you have concocted deeds, that you have got your office-boy to sign them, in which he appeared to be the owner of property, while, in fact, he possessed not an acre, and upon that you have raised money, by representing it to be a genuine deed, but, in point of fact, was nothing but fiction on parchment. Excepting the case of the unfortunate man last year—Mr. Sadleir—for myself, I never heard of a forgery committed in this way. Whether or not you imitated his example for the purpose of shrouding the robbery I don't know. Not content with this, you dragged your unfortunate son into it, and he and you together, in consequence no doubt of Miss Hart going to the office, and making an appointment, you absconded, whence you were brought to take your trial here. You have brought a clergyman to speak to your character, and you have clearly impressed upon his mind that you are a man of excellent moral character, and 'a good Christian,' I think he said; and the effect of such evidence is to show me that, in addition to being a very great rogue, you have been a very great hypocrite. I should be truly wanting in my duty if I did not inflict a very severe punishment upon you. A very few years ago, as sure as you are a living man, you would have been executed for this very offence. As a warning to others, to mark my sense of your conduct, the sentence of the Court upon you is that you be subjected to penal servitude for the term of your natural life."—The prisoner, who appeared to receive his sentence calmly, was then removed from the dock.

A deputation from the metropolitan vestries had an interview with Lord John Manners on Tuesday on the subject of the metropolitan drainage. They entered very fully into this vexed question, and urged that fuller inquiry was necessary before any particular plan was adopted. His lordship did not pledge himself to any specific course of action, but promised that the subject should receive his deepest attention.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN BLOOMSBURY. FIFTEEN LIVES LOST.

The most fatal fire that has occurred for many years past in the metropolis broke out on Sunday morning, and we regret to state, was attended with the sacrifice of not less than fifteen human beings. The scene of this calamity was Gilbert-street, Bloomsbury, a narrow thoroughfare running out of Museum-street into Bury-street, where the houses in Great Russell-street, opposite the British Museum, flank the house on the northern extremity. It appears that in the middle of Gilbert-street, on the north-east side, stood a house containing not more than eight upper-rooms, while the ground floor was occupied by a carpenter and builder, named Taylor, there being no basement-floor to the place. The second-floor was occupied by a man and his wife, named Eastwood, and three children: the back part of the same floor being in the tenure of a Mr. Smith, his wife and seven children; and the premises of Mr. Sawbery, a mineral collector in Great Russell-street, had a passage which touched upon the burning property, the only separation between the two buildings being a wooden partition, which was found inadequate to resist the fury of the flames. The discovery was made by a police-constable, who saw smoke issuing apparently from the back part of the ground floor of one of the houses. After the lapse of a few minutes he found out the exact locality of the fire, and without a moment's delay he sounded an alarm, knocked violently at the street door, and after springing his rattle succeeded in making some of the inmates aware of their impending danger, but not until the fire had gained possession of the whole of the lower part of the house, and rushing up the staircase, soon cut off all means of egress by the regular way. The affrighted occupants—or as many as were awakened—made an attempt to descend by the stairs, but the moment they reached the landing they were met by such huge volumes of sparks and hot smoke that they were compelled to return again to their respective rooms. The man Eastwood, and his wife and three children, shortly afterwards made their appearance at the second-floor window, screaming piteously for help. Sullivan, the policeman, and another officer, at the risk of losing their own lives, did all that was possible to rescue this family, and fortunately they were successful; but in an adjoining room, on the same floor, were Mr. Smith, his wife, and seven children, and to get to these persons was found impossible. Another man and his wife and three sons, named Hedger, who also lived in the house, likewise perished. Almost facing the burning property was a newly-erected house, and there being a ladder against the scaffolding it was carried to the spot, and every endeavour was made to get the inmates out pending the arrival of the Royal Society's fire escape, which was stationed at Bloomsbury Church. Unfortunately, all the police and others were unable to make the remainder of the occupants aware how they could reach the ladder, and a young man, a son of Mr. Smith, finding the fire spreading so fearfully, as a last resource jumped out of the window, and falling upon a policeman, was so frightfully injured that he was removed to the hospital, where he shortly afterwards expired. His father and mother and children being overcome by the heated smoke were unable to get to the window, and they fell beneath the action of the flames and perished. The conductor at last arrived with the fire escape, but unfortunately when he got to the end of the street he was unable to take his machine for some few minutes to the place, owing to some barriers that crossed the road to shore up the houses on either side. After lowering his machine, he was at length enabled to pass it under the struts, and having placed it against the Bloomsbury Dispensary, next door, he got upon the roof, thinking there were windows at the back of the burning house from which he might be able to rescue those who were known to be in the place. The flames at that period were rushing out of the first and second-floor front windows. Unfortunately, it proved that there was not one window at the back of the house, consequently the conductor was unable to enter from that part, and the flames rushing out furiously from the front windows also prevented him from rendering any assistance in that quarter. Numerous engines soon arrived, and an abundant supply of water was procured, with which they were immediately set to work, but before the men had time to throw a drop of water upon the fire it had extended across the road, and was attacking the front of the manufactory belonging to the Messrs. Harding, the fringe makers, and strong apprehensions existed for the safety of the Bloomsbury Dispensary and the houses in Great Russell-street. The moment the hose of the different engines could be charged with water the firemen, under the direction of their superior officers, exerted themselves in a most intrepid manner, and by conveying the leather piping round the adjoining houses and into the one on fire they were enabled to cut off the further extension of the flames in the direction of the dispensary, the pianoforte factory, and the fringe warehouses, but it had already seized upon the back part of the premises belonging to Mr. Sawbery, the mineral dealer, in Great Russell-street. The whole of the firemen then tried all they could to save this last-mentioned property, but at first there seemed not the least chance, for the flames were rushing out of every window of the house in which they commenced, and were rising high into the air; the inhabitants on either side of the blazing property were removing their goods. Fortunately the firemen, by great perseverance, managed to get the fire extinguished in Mr. Sawbery's premises, but not until the owner had sustained serious damage, not only to his house, but to the valuable contents. The firemen having achieved this point, next directed all the force of water at their command upon the premises in which the misfortune commenced, and

while so employed the roof suddenly fell in, and forced the two floors down, as well as the front wall. By keeping to their posts the firemen eventually succeeded in getting the fire entirely subdued, and as soon as the ruins were sufficiently cooled for any one with safety to enter they commenced removing the fragments to search for the unfortunate persons missing. After digging for some time the firemen found in the ruins the body of a man terribly burnt; and after proceeding further with their search they found the bodies of two women, and after that the bodies of two male children. These were at once placed in shells and removed to St. Giles's workhouse. Upon resuming the search the firemen found a female child and three men. These were also fatally burnt, and were likewise taken to St. Giles's workhouse. Two lads were next dug out of the ruins, also dead, who, from the position they were found in, are supposed to have fallen from the upper floor when the roof fell in. These remains were likewise taken to the workhouse. Upon further search a woman and two children were found, they having to all appearance been suffocated before the fire seized their bodies. The total number, therefore, found burnt in the ruins is fourteen, and the man who jumped out of window and has since perished makes the number fifteen. Out of twenty persons who lodged in the house only five escaped—namely, Mr. and Mrs. Eastwood, and their three children.

The following is a correct list of those who perished, whose bodies remain in St. Giles's Workhouse: James Hedger, aged 53; Wm. Henry Hedger, aged 20; Mrs. Ann Hedger, aged 50; John Hedger, aged 13; and Richard Hedger, aged 15. Richard Smith, aged 52; Mrs. Harriet Smith, aged 52; Alfred Smith, aged 14; George Smith, aged 11; Marian Smith, aged 3; Albert Smith, aged 3 (twins); William Smith, aged 12; Harriet Smith, the younger, aged 16; Teresa Smith, aged 7; Richard Smith, aged 17, who was killed by jumping out of a window, and his body still remains in the University College Hospital.

THE INQUEST.

On Tuesday morning, the inquest was opened at the Fox Tavern, Duke-street, Bloomsbury. The jury first proceeded to view the bodies, which were lying in St. Giles's Workhouse. On their return Alfred Chilmann, of Graham-street, Walworth-road, a porter, was the first witness called. He said he was brother to the deceased Mrs. Smith. He had seen her body, and those of her husband and children. His brother-in-law (Smith) was a porter. He was a poor labouring man, and both he and his family had been in great distress. As far as he knew he was not aware that either his brother-in-law or his sister had threatened or attempted to commit suicide. Smith was at times given to drink. Mrs. Smith was at witness's house last Sunday fortnight, when she stated that the house in which they were residing was not fit to live in and that they were looking for apartments in Pied Bull Innyard. He knew nothing of the fire except what he had heard. The Smiths occupied two rooms, a front and a back room, on the second floor. They were adjoining rooms, one opening into the other. To get to the landing from the back room, it was necessary to go through the front room. There was no window to the back room. There was a skylight over the landing, but he did not know whether there was any escape.

Eliza Sarson said she was the wife of a labourer. She was the daughter of William and Eliza Hedger, and sister to their children. She had seen the four bodies, and could identify three of them. Her brother John was so disfigured that it was impossible to recognise him. They resided at 20, Gilbert-street. Her father was a journeyman biscuit baker and confectioner. He lodged with his family on the second floor, and occupied two rooms. Her father was not in any distress. She thought the family had lived there about three years. They had a front and back room. The window of the front room looked out into the street, and the back room had a window to the landing, but there was no door from the back room to the landing. She saw her father and the family last Sunday week. She never heard them make any complaint about the house, but her father had frequently said that if a fire took place they must all be burnt to death. They had never expressed any fear as to the stability of the house.

James George Fleming, engineer belonging to the Chandos-street fire station, stated that he went with the engine to the fire on Sunday morning. He arrived there about half-past three. He assisted in getting out the whole of the bodies; he found the young man near the front wall, and near the window at the east of the building, on the second floor. All the floors of the building, the front, and roof, had fallen, but the floors were not burnt. The floors had squatted, so that he could tell the exact position in which the bodies had been. After partially cooling the ruins, in which there was still a great deal of fire, they found a young man, and his father underneath him. They then cleared the ruins further, and found eight children, male and female. Then they found Mr. and Mrs. Smith. They were all on the top of each other. The children lay with their heads downwards, and all he and his assistants had to do was to take hold of their legs and pull them out of the ruins. This was about half-past four o'clock, and there were no signs of life in any of the bodies. The children had only their night clothes on with the exception of one boy, who had his trousers partly on. He did not see any persons at the windows calling for help.

Policeman E 34 (Sullivan) said he gave the first alarm of fire by springing his rattle, at a quarter or twenty minutes past two o'clock on Sunday morning. He first heard a scream, and he rushed down Bury-street to the end of Gilbert-street, when he saw flames rushing out through the windows of the lower part of the house No. 20. The fire at this time was so

strong that he could not reach the door. He sprang his rattle, and on looking up he saw a man at the second floor front window, on the west side, above where the flames were gushing out. He cried out, and witness told him to hold where he was. At that moment flames rushed out, and there was great cracking of glass. Witness stooped down to avoid the glass, when the young man jumped out upon him, and knocked him down. The young man was not killed at that time, but he was seriously injured. The man Eastwood, his wife, and three children, got out of the first floor window by means of a ladder which the police put up to the window. The ladder was obtained from a new building in course of erection opposite. A stranger, since ascertained to be John Curle, went up the ladder and got out the children. At this time the fire-escape had not arrived, nor had any engine arrived. He did not know at what time the first engine arrived. He was not aware that any police officer went for the engines. He sent one officer for the escape. He was certain that the man who jumped out the window came from the second floor. It was about five minutes after the last person was got out that the fire-escape arrived. The fire-escape was there before either of the engines. When the fire-escape arrived it could not be used on account of the flames. The escape was too high for the second floor, and the people had got out of the first. The escape was delayed at the end of the street by some beams across the street supporting some old buildings. He fancied that the cry which first directed him to the fire was from the man who jumped from the window.

John Curle, of Bury-street, Bloomsbury, painter and glazier, was called, and said he was at the fire on Sunday morning. He heard a cry of murder and the springing of a policeman's rattle almost simultaneously. He was returning home at the time. He went to the spot directly he heard the alarm, and saw two policemen there. One was springing his rattle and one was at the door of the house. Flames were coming through the shop window, but he did not think the door was on fire. It was a large flame to come out of so small a shop. He heard several persons either calling for help or screaming in the second floor. He saw an arm in white put out at the second-floor window, and then it was withdrawn. That was not the man who jumped out, as it was at another window. He saw Mr. Eastwood at the first floor window, and he put up a ladder and went up. Eastwood gave him a little girl, whom he took down. Eastwood then went back, and Mrs. Eastwood came down the ladder with an infant in her arms. Eastwood then crawled back and got a little boy out, and then came down himself. Eastwood walked backwards and forwards with them as coolly and as calmly as though he was at his ordinary employ. When he came down himself he was "licked." He put his arms on witness's shoulders for support, and said, "My dear b-y, I have not a rag left." At that time neither the fire-escape nor the engine had arrived. He should say that a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes elapsed before either escape or engine came. Had the ladder he was on been long enough, he could have got to the second floor, and could have gone; but when the fire escape came all chance was gone. Witness put his hand upon the shoulder of the conductor of the fire-escape, and said, "You cannot live up there;" and he then put his escape against the next house and went on to the roof.

John Eastwood said that on last Saturday he was residing at 20, Gilbert-street, and now in Museum-street. He was a carpenter. He escaped from the house when it was on fire on Sunday morning. He occupied a back and a front room on the first floor. He was under the rooms occupied by the Hedgers. His wife woke him, saying, "John, there is a row—what is all that cracking noise?" Witness looked up and found that the place was full of smoke. His wife, himself, and an infant were in the back room, the two other children being in the front. He jumped out of bed, and saw the reflection of fire in the street. He saw the flames curling up to the rooms adjoining his, and which were directly over the carpenter's shop. There was flame at the landing at that time, and he locked the door to prevent his wife in her excitement from attempting to escape in that way. He then got over the shallow balcony in front of his window, and called out for help. Prior to this he had heard a policeman springing his rattle in the street. He pointed to a ladder opposite, and asked the policeman to bring it, but he did not think the officer could see it. At length it was reared, and the children were handed out. The rooms were apparently full of smoke when he left them, and the flames were just coming through the door when he got his last child out. The rooms adjoining his were unoccupied. It was about half past nine or ten o'clock when he went to bed on Saturday night, and there was no light at that time visible in the carpenter's shop. He could form no opinion as to the origin of the fire—not even a conjecture. He had known the carpenter to work up to eight or nine o'clock sometimes, but he never saw him smoking. He did not know at what time Smith returned home.

It was proposed to examine Mrs. Eastwood, but it was intimated that she was in such a high state of excitement that it would be dangerous for her to be called.

Thomas Stubbs, carpenter, said he occupied the ground floor at 20, Gilbert-street; in fact he rented the whole house and let it out in tenements. Three sets of rooms of it were occupied by other parties. No one was at work in the shop on Saturday night. He left off work there at half-past nine or ten on Saturday morning. He began about half-past eight. No light was used. There was nothing there that would ignite easily. The shutters of the shop were not up, and there was a broken square of glass so near to the shavings that a person might have thrown in a light upon them. None of his property was insured. No one had threatened to do him harm. There were shavings lying about in the passage, as there was an

open division between his shop. Mrs. Hedger was, he believed, not a sober woman, and there were rumours that she was out until one o'clock on Sunday morning. One of Smith's sons, it would, he believed, be proved was out until an equally late hour that morning.

Policeman 56 E said he was at the fire, having ran up with Sullivan. He saw Smith (the father) on Saturday night, at a quarter to twelve, and spoke to him. He went into his house. He had been drinking, but he was not by any means drunk. He did not see him smoking. When he passed the house on his beat he saw that the shutters of the shop were not up, but that was a very common occurrence.

The Coroner: I am sorry to say that although we have been engaged three hours in the investigation of this case we have no more evidence now of the origin of the fire than we had when we began. It is a very extraordinary case—it is full of mystery, which to me is very disagreeable. I wish to state that one object of the adjournment is to have one or two of the bodies opened, in order that they may be examined internally. I think it is a most remarkable circumstance that eleven persons should have been smothered—if that is the fact—in one room, other persons below them escaping, and all that is known of those eleven above being that a single hand and arm should have been seen for a moment extended from one of the windows. I will not say more now than that I think it is absolutely necessary that one or two if not more, of the bodies should be opened for internal examination.

The Foreman said the evidence as it at present stood was very unsatisfactory, and he thought the suggestion of the Coroner a very proper one.—In this the jury unanimously concurred, and the inquiry, therefore, stands adjourned.

It is said that overtures have been made several times to Thiers, in order to induce him to join the present French Government. A senatorship has been twice refused, so people declare. At an Orleans dinner at which Guizot and Thiers were both present, much conversation was held upon the subject. A *bon mot* of Thiers, uttered on the occasion, is going the round of the *salons*, and has made a deep impression. "Orsini's infernal bombs have missed the Emperor, but have killed the Empire," said he, in reply to the congratulatory remark upon the safety of Louis Napoleon.

We (*Malta Times*) understand that during the stay of the Siamese Ambassadors at the Imperial Hotel, one of their servants having been guilty of some trifling offence, was forthwith laid on the floor and bastinadoed until he became insensible, and restoratives were obliged to be used to bring him to his senses. This fact gives an idea of the low state of civilisation of the country and government represented by these ambassadors.

The *Montrose Review* tells the following story: "In the year 1844, a native of this town took a passage on board a steamer at Liverpool, to proceed to Scotland. Soon after the steamer left the dock gates, a young lady accidentally fell overboard, and was rescued from a watery grave by our Scotch friend, who, jumping overboard with a life-preserver, brought her safely on board the steamer. During the passage she was asked what recompense she intended making her preserver, when she modestly replied that all she could do was to bestow him her hand, but, much to her grief, she was informed that he was a married man. After a lapse of fourteen years, ign of which she has been living with her brother in New York, Miss — felt inclined to return to Scotland, and, on her arrival immediately set to work to find out her kind benefactor, which she succeeded in doing; and, finding him to be a widower, at once offered him her hand and heart, which was accepted, and we understand the wedding is to take place in May next."

At the Barnsley Old Foundry, a few days ago, a moulder, named Benjamin Clarkson, having got from a lad a crank handle, which he wanted to use, the lad went and demanded it back, and on Clarkson refusing to give it him, got the help of two other apprentices, and all three came to recover it. In the altercation with them, Clarkson struck one of them, named Poppleton, with the wooden handle of a rammer, on which Poppleton, Womack, and Needham, simultaneously attacked him, and threw him down. Poppleton struck him a severe blow on the head with a hammer; Womack next struck him on the side of the head with an iron moulding hammer, an instrument used by moulders, having a pommel-head of iron, and the poor fellow was soon stretched on the floor insensible, and bleeding profusely from the head. Two men interfered, and raised him, and surgical aid was procured, his wounds were dressed, and he was able to walk home; but he grew worse, and died the same evening. The deceased, aged twenty-four, has left a widow and one child. The lads have been apprehended.

Among the numerous extraordinary cures without medicine of indigestion (dyspepsia), flatulency, constipation, nervous bilious and liver complaints, cough, asthma, consumption and debility, effected by Du Barry's delicious health-restoring Revalenta Arabica Food, the following are not the least remarkable:—Cure No. 47,121. "Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, of Nazing Vicarage, Waltham-cross, Herts, a cure of extreme nervousness, indigestion, gatherings, low spirits, and nervous fancies." Cure No. 48,314. "Miss Elizabeth Yeoman, Gateacre, near Liverpool, a cure of ten years' dyspepsia and all the horrors of nervous irritability." Cure No. 5,906. "Thirteen years' cough, indigestion, and general debility have been removed by Du Barry's excellent Revalenta Arabica Food."—James Porter, Athol-street, Perth. Supported by testimonials from the celebrated Professors of Chemistry, Dr. Andrew Ure; Dr. Shorland; Dr. Harvey; Dr. Campbell; Dr. Gattiker; Dr. Wurzer; Dr. Ingram; Lord Stuart de Decles; the Dowager Countess of Castlestuart; Major Gen. Thomas King; and many other respectable persons, whose health has been restored by it, after all other means of cure had failed. Suitably packed with full instructions. In canisters, 1lb. 2s. 6d.; 2lb. 4s. 6d.; 5lb. 11s.; 12lb. 22s. The 12lb. Canisters are sent carriage free, on receipt of Post Office Order. Du Barry & Co., 77, Regent-street, London. **BEWARE OF IMITATIONS!** against the fearful dangers of spurious imitations: The Vice-Chancellor, Sir William Page Wood, granted an Injunction on the 10th March, 1854, against Alfred Hopper Neville, for imitating "Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food."

A SILVER CENTRE-PIECE PRESENTED TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.

UPON no former occasion, we may safely say, were such splendid presents made to Royalty as upon the occasion of the late Royal marriage. The accompanying engraving is taken from a drawing of the magnificent centre-piece presented by the united Saxon provinces. It is composed of silver, and weighs over a hundred weight. The superstructure rests upon twelve cannons. From the floor rises an hexagonal pediment, with an Ionic column at each angle. In the centre column or space are six niches, which receive six beautifully executed statues of the most celebrated German Generals, Dessauer, Ziethen, and Seidlitz are representatives of the times of Frederick the Great; Blücher, Bülow, and Schornhorst of the later times; they are copies of the bronze statues of these worthies which adorn several cities in Saxony; they may be removed at pleasure from the positions they occupy in the centre-piece, and can be placed on separate pedestals. From the top of this pediment rises a base, surrounded by a circle composed of medallions, encircled by fillets of laurel, placed between suits of Roman armour. A beautiful vase rises from this base, and in the centre of the vase is a stem composed of palms, which supports the Prussian eagle. This costly and magnificent present was executed by Friedberg, of Berlin, and may be pronounced as a masterpiece both of design and workmanship.

ROBBERY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

At the Liverpool assizes, Michael Brannon was indicted for having, near Rochdale, on the 11th February last, being armed with a pistol, assaulted and robbed Richard Wainwright of his watch, 9l. 10s. in gold, and 30s. in silver. The facts of the case were rather extraordinary. It appeared that the prosecutor was a schoolmaster at Littleborough, near Rochdale, and on the 11th of February last he had 9l. 10s. in gold in his pocket, and was going to pay some debts, when he met a man named Goodwin, who owed him some money, and who induced him to go with him to Manchester, saying he would pay him. He went with Goodwin and arrived at Manchester and set his watch by the railway time by the 5.32 p.m. train, and in the course of that night and before eight o'clock, Goodwin paid him 30s. in silver. The prosecutor then went to a druggist's shop, and bought a small quantity of chloroform for a toothache, which he had, and then went towards the railway station, intending to return to Littleborough. On his way some men showed him some jewellery, and wanted him to buy some, but he refused, and when near the old church in Manchester he was run against by a man whom he supposed to be a drunken man, who was dressed in a poncho overcoat. This man he afterwards observed standing erect, making signs to some one on the opposite side of the street. On arriving at the railway station he observed that his money was all right in a portemonnaie in his pocket, and he had his watch. He then saw at the station the same man in the poncho overcoat who had run against him, and, not liking his appearance, the prosecutor got into a different carriage, in which were several persons, and rode with them as far as Rochdale. There the prosecutor left the carriage for a short time, and while out observed the man in the poncho looking into the carriage in which he had ridden. This induced the prosecutor to change his carriage and get into a second-class carriage, in which there was no other passenger. As the train was moving the door was opened, and the man in the poncho suddenly got into the carriage, and sat opposite to him. They were then alone. As soon as the train had got its full speed the man opposite suddenly seized the prosecutor by the throat, and, presenting a revolver pistol at his head, threatened to blow his brains out if he made any disturbance. The prosecutor then became unconscious, and when he next remembered anything he found himself on his back in the railway carriage, and saw the man he had before seen on his knees beside him drawing the cork out of the bottle of chloroform which the prosecutor had purchased shortly before, and he then proceeded to pour the liquid over and into the mouth of the prosecutor. The prosecutor pushed his hand away, and shortly again became unconscious. On arriving at Walsden a carriage door was observed to be open, and the guard on looking in found the prosecutor senseless on his back, with his pockets turned inside out and his watch guard broken and his watch gone. The suggestion of the prosecution was, that while the train was stopping and going slowly the man committing this assault and robbery had got out of the carriage and escaped. The prosecutor's purse was found on the railway next day empty. On the prosecutor being removed from the carriage his neck was found to be marked as if by the grasp of four fingers, and there was a mark as if made by a ring worn on the little finger. Next day the prisoner was met by a detective officer coming from the landing stage at Liverpool wearing a ring on the little finger of his left hand and dressed in a poncho overcoat, and he then said he had just come from Bristol. He was taken into custody on the 8th of this month, and was identified by the prosecutor as the man who had robbed him. The prosecutor had no witnesses in confirmation of his story. For the defence, witnesses to prove an *alibi* were called, who proved that at the time spoken to by the prosecutor he was in Liverpool and having a poultice applied to his eyes. The learned counsel for the prosecution was replying on this evidence, when the prisoner insisted on witnesses being called to prove that the watch of the prosecutor, which he stated he had been robbed of, had been pawned at Manchester before the robbery took place, having been previously won from him at cards in a public-house in Manchester. On cross-examination

it appeared that these men were card-sharpers, and had frequently been brought before the magistrates.—The learned counsel for the prosecution having replied, his Lordship summed up the whole of the evidence with great care, and the jury, after a short deliberation, found the prisoner guilty.—The prisoner, who still persisted in his innocence, was then addressed by the learned Judge: With respect to the charge itself, it would be frightful indeed if men were permitted to escape from the severest penalty allowed by law for crimes of such a character. No man, indeed, would be safe in travelling in railway carriages, particularly express trains, which only stop at long intervals. Persons might be robbed and murdered, without any means of communicating with the guard. His Lordship added that he might direct sentence of death to be recorded, but as he did not wish to pass a sentence which probably would not be carried out, he should sentence the prisoner to penal servitude for his natural life.

door, holding his knife within a couple of inches of his breast. For upwards of an hour Colonel Buckmaster and his guards watched an opportunity to shoot Hall, but, there being but one opening in the door, and that quite small, he kept Crabb constantly between him and the opening, so that he could only be reached through his body. Thus matters continued until noon, when Crabb made some effort to open the door, but was immediately cut severely in the hand by the convict. During the day the convict stated his terms of submission to be a revolver loaded by himself, a full suit of citizen's dress, 100 dols. in money, and to be driven out of town in a close carriage, accompanied by Crabb, to such a place as he should designate; all of which were of course inadmissible. In the meantime, however, Colonel Buckmaster procured a pardon from the Government, to be used at his discretion. All day the guards were on the watch to shoot the scoundrel, but as he had positively declared he would

from time to time by pricking his victim with the point of his knife. At nine o'clock on the following morning Mr. Rutherford, the State superintendent, and Colonel Buckmaster undertook to get into the cell of the prisoner by stratagem. Breakfast was set at the cell door in vessels of larger size than ordinary, but the convict refused to open the door until the hall was cleared, which, after a brief consultation, was done. The governor, superintendent, and guards were on each side of the cell, but out of sight and motionless. The convict slowly opened the door nearly enough to admit the food, when a crowbar was instantly inserted. The governor cried out to Crabb to fight for his life. He accordingly sprang to the opening of the door, and at length dragged himself through, but not before he was stabbed by the convict nine times, seven times in the back and twice on the arms. When the poor victim was dragged out the convict barred the door again, and refused to yield. He was then given a few minutes for reflection, and was, after much dodging and effort to get out of the reach of the fire, shot by the governor. The ball struck his skull just below the left ear, and, glancing around, lodged under the skull. He fell instantly, and was dragged out of the cell, and was thought to be dead, but soon recovered and talked as sensibly as any man could under the circumstances. After the convict was taken out of the cell his knife, about eight inches long, with a double edge, was found in the cell, and on his person was found also another larger knife, with a blade four inches long. Crabb, the wounded guard, was immediately taken to the hospital, and his wounds were examined and dressed. The convict was laid on a mattress in the prison hall. He said he hoped Crabb would live, and in the next breath said he had put five men in the same fix he was in himself. He did not live long.

GREAT FIRE AT MANCHESTER.

Early on Monday morning, about three o'clock, the cotton-spinning and doubling mill of Messrs. Lewis and Edward Williams, of Minshall-street, Manchester, was discovered to be on fire. Messrs. L. and E. Williams have two mills, the one fronting to Minshall-street, and a new one branching from it at right angles, at the back, in Upton-street, London-road. The first is an old one, very lofty, having eight stories besides the attic, and about forty-five to fifty yards long. It was lighted by 120 windows in the front and 120 windows at the back, and the fire was first noticed by the driver of a hackney-coach in London-road, who saw the flames through the back windows of the third story in Upton-street. Early notice was given to the superintendent of the fire brigade, who was in front of the mill in a very short space of time with fire-engines. The latter, however, were unnecessary. There was abundance of water at a high pressure from the street mains on all sides of the mill, and by merely attaching hose to these mains a force of water equal to about six tons per minute was showering upon the blazing pile in a brief period of time from the arrival of the police. By this time the fire had spread most alarmingly, and very soon afterwards the roof of the building fell in. The floors of this, as of all old mills, were well saturated with oil from the machinery, and any attempt to check the flames was soon seen to be utterly hopeless. Floor after floor, each with its heavy load of machinery, gave way with crashes that threatened to carry with them the whole fabric; and at about twenty minutes to five o'clock, when the fire had attained its fiercest glow, a large portion of the wall fronting towards Minshall-street fell outwards. In the yard before this front of the mill was a large gasometer, and the house of the manager, together with a building several stories high, in which the process of mixing the cotton was carried on. The part of the mill falling outwards crushed the gasometer, and an explosion resulted which augmented the destructive force of the fire. The wall that fell upon the gasometer was eighty feet high, and by its fall the buildings in the yard were ignited and partially destroyed. So great a mass of fire has not been witnessed in Manchester for many years. It was after seven o'clock in the morning before any large portion of the firemen could be relieved of the severe duty imposed on them, and by that time the old mill was completely gutted, the Upton-street wall and ends, pierced with their numerous openings for windows, being nearly all that was left standing. The entire loss, it is feared, will not be less than 20,000l., but Messrs. Williams have insurances on the two mills to nearly 30,000l. Nearly 300 work-people are thrown out of employ by the destruction of this property.

The last sermon preached by Father F— has given cause of reprimand from high ecclesiastical authorities. The father is remarkable for his great severity towards the ladies, and, on this occasion proved himself not only severe but indiscreet, having divulged many of the little secret artifices with which they seek to lead men captive, and entangle their souls to perdition. "See you the blackness of the eyelids, my brethren? It is produced by *kohl*. It gives a modest, downcast look. How much will that look be more downcast still when appearing before a stern judge? Look at the bloom upon the cheek; it is produced by rouge! There will be no need of artificial blushes when the shame is divulged, before the whole of mankind, upon the judgment day. Observe the pure, shining forehead; it is produced by the artificial straining of the hair—it gives that look of astonishment which must have struck you all; but how much more astonished will they appear, who hear the dread sentence which condemns them, for these sins, to everlasting punishment!" And in this strain did the father proceed to other details, equally instructive, but less admissible to divulgence in public, and which caused the wags to wonder in their turn where so pious and righteous a man could have obtained his information.



CENTRE-PIECE PRESENTED TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.

A CONVICT BESIEGED IN HIS CELL.

The New York papers relate an extraordinary instance of criminal desperation which had occurred at Alton Penitentiary. A convict named Hall, who was serving out his second term, watched his opportunity shortly after breakfast, and when no other guard was in the hall surrounding the cells, except Crabb, a turnkey, knocked him down, and stunned him by a severe blow on the head, then dragged him into one of the lower cells, tied his hands behind his back, fastened the cell door by means of a stick of timber previously put in the cell by some confederate, then drew a huge knife from his bosom, assisted Crabb to rise, put him against the door, and threatened him with death unless he were allowed to go at liberty. This most daring attempt was soon known, and promptly brought Colonel Buckmaster, the governor, and his guards to the spot. The convict threatened Crabb with instant death if any attempt was made upon the

kill Crabb if he was not instantly killed himself, great care had to be taken for fear he might put his threat into execution. About eleven o'clock at night one of the guards got a shot at him, but averted his fire upon a change of position, for fear of shooting Crabb. The entrance to the cell was very narrow, the door of plate iron with a small grating at the top for ventilation. The door opened inward, and was very strongly fastened. During the day great fears were entertained that he would kill the guard, and for fear of that active operations were not pushed forward. In the evening everything was done which could be done consistently with Crabb's safety. No chance would the convict give for any injury to himself, as he either studiously kept the guard between him and the grating, or lay down against the door, and out of the reach of a shot. He professed to have no ill-feeling to Crabb. Everything was done during the night to surprise the convict into a capture, but he was vigilant, and amused himself



GRAND BALL AT THE OPERA-HOUSE, BERLIN, IN HONOUR OF THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA.— (See page 210.)

MISCELLANEA.

The infant daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Argyll was baptized on Saturday last by the Rev. Dr. Cumming, of the Scotch National Church, Crown-court, Covent-garden.

Hogan, the celebrated Irish sculptor, is dead. He has left one or two splendid works, upon which he was engaged, uncompleted; and what is far worse, he has left a family unprovided for.

On Tuesday morning the building of the new wing of Newgate, for the separate confinement of prisoners, was completed. It contains 156 cells ranged on either side of an arcade running east and west, and extending to the summit of the prison. A spacious entrance has been constructed from the Old Bailey for the prison van, and in a few days the new wing will be occupied by prisoners.

A negro has been "lynched" at Autrim, California. He had been placed in prison for the murder of a man, but the impatient mob assaulted the officials, broke into the gaol, dragged the murderer to the nearest tree, and suspended him. The knot being improperly adjusted the negro, after hanging about a minute, exclaimed—"Lord God, gentlemen, I can't die this way!" He was then lowered, the knot was placed under his ear, and he was soon strangled.

We understand that the trial of Bernard will take place at the Central Criminal Court, before a special commission, on Monday, the 12th of April, being a week after the ordinary session of that court. Rudio, who has received a pardon from the English Government, is to be brought over by the French authorities next week, for the purpose of giving evidence in the case. The Attorney-General (Sir Fitzroy Kelly) will attend to conduct the prosecution, and Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., will conduct the defence. Mr. Truclove, who is charged with a libel in publishing and selling the pamphlet entitled "Tyrannicide," will be tried at the ordinary session of the Old Bailey in the week after next, and will be prosecuted and defended by the same learned gentlemen.—*Observer.*

A deputation from Macon, consisting of the Abbé Naulin, curé of St. Pierre, M. Lacroix, president of the Civil Tribunal, and M. Chambroré, waited, on Saturday, on the Minister of the Interior and Public Safety to solicit authorisation to open a subscription for M. de Lamarine. On Sunday the Minister addressed the following letter to the deputation: "Gentlemen,—I have had the honour of communicating to the Emperor the object of your visit. His Majesty is profoundly touched at M. de Lamarine's situation, and considers that the honour of France requires that situation not to become aggravated by being prolonged. No one amongst us can be indifferent when there is a question of aiding a man of the highest literary renown of our time, and the Emperor appreciates better than anyone all the claims of your countrymen. The prince who for the last ten years has opposed the excesses of the demagogical parties has not forgotten, and never will forget, the services rendered by M. de Lamarine to the cause of order in 1848, and all the disasters and all the shame which by his generous energy France was spared. I consequently can authorise the subscription of which you, gentlemen, have so nobly taken the initiative, and I am happy to announce to you that the Emperor is the first to inscribe his name at the head of it."

An explosion of gas took place in a pit of Mr. Williams's, at Aberdare, on Saturday. John Thomas and Benjamin Stephens were engaged in cutting coal in the six-foot vein. They had gone to work at six o'clock in the morning, and discovered, on first entering the stall, that a little fire-damp had escaped. Not considering that it was in sufficient quantity to excite any alarm, they proceeded with their labour until about midday, when, having filled their trams, they prepared to take their dinner. In going along the road, Thomas called the attention of his companion to some "blowers," as they are technically called, and he very soon saw that the place was full of fire. His fears were now excited, and, carrying his lamp as low as he could, he enjoined caution on Stephens, and desired him to do the same. Upon looking at his lamp, Stephens observed that the flame was quite red, upon seeing which he became terrified, and exclaiming, "This place is full of fire," threw the lamp suddenly from him. The lamp striking what is known as the "gob," was forced open, and the flame coming in contact with the accumulated mass of carbonated hydrogen, an immediate explosion took place, and both the men were thrown down with great violence. Stephens was so much burnt that he did not long survive the accident, and Thomas lies in a state of the greatest danger.

In some correspondence between Miss Nightingale and Mr. Sidney Herbert, which has been published, Miss Nightingale writes: "Dear Mr. Herbert,—I have been for some time hesitating as to the course I ought to take with regard to the large fund which is called by my name, and which was so generously placed in my hands for the purpose of being applied to a most useful and beneficent object. After allowing a time to elapse fully sufficient for forming a judgment, I find my health so much impaired, and I am, consequently, so unequal to begin a work which, to be properly performed, will require great exertion and unceasing attention, that I feel it incumbent upon me and due to the contributors to beg you to communicate to the trustees and council my inability to undertake the task." Mr. Herbert, on the part of the committee, replies: "We cannot but trust that with diminished labour you will regain your health, and that without undue fatigue or exertion you will be enabled to give a general superintendence to the plans you may devise for the application of the fund. I am, therefore, desired by my colleagues to express their earnest hope that you will postpone your final decision until further time shall enable you to judge what degree of superintendence you will be enabled to bestow on the work which is identified with your

name, and which we still earnestly hope will derive its organisation from your hands." Miss Nightingale, in reply assents.

On Monday, a powerfully built Irishman, named Daniel Cammins, was brought before the magistrates at Croydon, charged with violently assaulting and attempting to rob John Mulley, of Red-hill. On Sunday afternoon the prosecutor got into a third-class carriage at Red-hill, to proceed towards London. The prisoner and a woman were in a compartment of the carriage into which he got. Upon entering the Mersham tunnel the prisoner got close to the side of the prosecutor, who put his hand in his pocket to protect his purse. The prisoner then struck him, and made his nose bleed; and a desperate struggle took place, in which his coat, trousers, and neck-tie were much torn. The prisoner at length got hold of Mr. Mulley's legs, and succeeded in forcing nearly the whole of his body out of the carriage, and it was only by a desperate effort that he saved himself from being thrown out. Eventually, however, he got the upper hand of the prisoner, and when the train arrived at the Caterham junction, the latter was handcuffed, and sent on to Croydon in custody. It required four policemen to take the prisoner from the railway station to the police-station. The woman who was in the compartment of the carriage when the struggle took place was in a fainting state when the train arrived at the Caterham junction. The prisoner was remanded till Saturday.

On Monday evening, an inquest was held at the Westminster Hospital, on the body of Elizabeth Bliss, who committed suicide by throwing herself into the ornamental water in St. James's Park. Thomas Bliss, the brother of the deceased, said that she was a single woman, and resided with the family in Charles-street, Walworth-road. About two years ago she and a younger sister engaged in business as embroideresses in the City, but were unsuccessful, and compelled to return home to the family. She had lately been in a very low, desponding state of mind, frequently wishing herself dead. She left home on Friday morning, about ten o'clock, and it was only on Monday morning that her family heard of her melancholy end. Benjamin Grey saw the deceased throw herself into the water, and admitted that although (in consequence of the recent alterations) the depth of water is only between three and four feet, he made no attempt to save her. Daniel Chamberlayne, one of the park-keepers, however, got the poor woman out, when she laid nearly half an hour upon the grass, and then, strapped to a stretcher, with her wet clothes on, was conveyed to the hospital. On being taken out of the water she was not dead, but exclaimed "Pray let me die." She also spoke at the hospital and then expired. The jury returned a verdict of insanity, and recommended that covered stretchers should be used in the removal of drowned persons.

The Court of Assizes of the Loire has tried a young workman, named Paulet, of St. Etienne, for an attempt at murder. He fell violently in love, it appeared, with the daughter of a tradesman, named Mourier, who lived in the same house, and repeatedly pressed the girl to marry him, but as her parents objected to him, she refused. On the 14th February he again renewed his entreaties, but the girl decidedly refused. Nevertheless, in the evening of that day she consented to let him accompany her and her two brothers and sister to a café, at which there was a dance. After a while he pressed her to leave the place with him, and she at last consented, though with some hesitation. He then once more supplicated her to become his wife, but she as before refused, on which in great agitation he drew a pistol from his pocket and discharged it at her. She was slightly wounded in the shoulder by slugs. "Ah!" said he, "I have missed you, but another time I shall succeed better." He then re-loaded the firearm, but finding that the girl had run away, he discharged it in his own breast, and fell to the ground wounded. Some police officers hearing the reports, came up and arrested him, and on a medical man being sent for, the wound was declared not to be dangerous. The jury declared him guilty, not of an attempt to murder, but of cutting and wounding, and the court sentenced him to five years' imprisonment.

At the Lewes Assizes, Mary Anne Ashton, a fashionably-dressed young woman, pleaded guilty to two indictments, one of which charged her with stealing a gold watch, and the other with stealing a gold chain, the property of two jewellers named Lewis and Challon, at Brighton.—The prisoner, it appears, is most respectably connected. She was on a visit to the family of a friend at Brighton, and it appears that on the 18th of March she went to the shop of Mr. Lewis, and, after looking at different articles, she succeeded in secreting a gold watch, and left the shop without the theft being discovered. On the following day she went to the shop of Mr. Challon, and she there secreted a gold chain, and was about to go away, when the article was missed and the prisoner was given into custody, and upon a search being made the watch that had been stolen on the previous day was found in her possession.—Mr. Creasy addressed his lordship in mitigation of punishment, and said that he was not in a position to offer any explanation how the prisoner could have been induced to commit the acts imputed to her. He said he was, however, instructed that she was suffering from a spinal complaint, and he trusted the court would pass as lenient a sentence as was consistent with the interests of justice.—Mr. Justice Erie said he would look at the depositions and consider what sentence should be pronounced.—The prisoner, who appeared to be undergoing extreme mental suffering, was then removed from the bar.

The following strange affair is recorded in the last Rio Janeiro papers: In a boarding-school kept by a Frenchwoman was a girl of less than twelve years of age, named Correa, heiress to a fortune of 600,000*l.* An Italian adventurer of the name of Judice, who got

his living as a hawker, resolved to marry the girl, and had recourse to this stratagem. He went to the Bishop of Rio Janeiro, a pious but credulous man, and said that having been for some time living with a woman not his wife, he wished to regularise his position by marrying her, and as it was important to have the marriage performed at once without publicity, he solicited a licence. The bishop granted the licence, and on the man's declaration put in it the woman's name as Correa. The Italian then went to the boarding-school and said that he was sent by the girl's mother to take her home, as she wished to indulge her with a visit to the theatre. The schoolmistress imprudently gave up the child to him, and he took her at once to the church mentioned in the licence and had himself married to her. The next day he wrote to the girl's mother to inform her of the marriage. The poor mother, in indignation, immediately communicated with the police, and they at once took the girl from the man and gave her up to her mother. The Italian and some persons who acted as witnesses of the marriage have been arrested. It is considered strange that the priest, notwithstanding the licence, should have celebrated the marriage, as the girl was dressed in a short frock and trousers like a child. The affair has created an immense sensation at Rio, but what the upshot of it will be remains to be seen.

MARKETS.

MARK-LANE, Monday.—The arrivals of both English and foreign wheat are small, yet the market continues depressed, and English wheat is 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr. lower. We have only a retail demand for foreign, at 1*s.* per qr. decline. Flour meets a slow sale, and at but little reduction in value. Barley fully supports last week's prices. Beans and peas are each 1*s.* per qr. dearer. With moderate arrivals of oats, we have improved demand, and at an advance of 6*d.* per qr. There are some arrivals of cargoes on the coast. The business has been chiefly in barley, at last week's prices.

LEADENHALL POULTRY MARKET, Monday.—Turkeys, 4*s.* 0*d.* to 8*s.* 0*d.*; geese, 4*s.* 6*d.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*; ducklings, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 4*s.* 6*d.*; tame rabbits, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 3*d.*; wild, 10*d.* to 1*s.* 3*d.*; pigeons, 6*d.* to 10*d.*; large Surrey fowls, 7*s.* 0*d.* to 8*s.* 0*d.*; chickens, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* 0*d.*; barndoor, 3*s.* to 6*s.* 0*d.*; leverets, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 2*s.* 6*d.*; hares, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 2*s.* 6*d.*; geese, 3*s.* to 7*s.* 0*d.*; pheasants, 8*s.* 0*d.* to 10*s.* 0*d.*; partridges, 6*s.* 0*d.* to 8*s.* 0*d.*; woodcocks, 9*s.* 0*d.* to 10*s.* 0*d.*; snipes, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 6*d.*; teal, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 9*d.*; wild ducks, 1*s.* 6*d.* to 2*s.* 3*d.*; widgones, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 2*s.* 6*d.*; plovers, 9*s.* to 1*s.* 3*d.*; guinea fowls, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 0*d.*; roasting pigs, 5*s.* to 8*s.* each. English butter, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 3*d.* per lb. English eggs, 7*s.* 6*d.* to 8*s.*; French ditto, 6*s.* 6*d.* to 7*s.* 0*d.* per 120.

BREAD.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 6*d.* to 7*d.*; of household loaf, 5*d.* to 6*d.* per 4*lb.* loaf.

COAL MARKET, Wednesday.

Braddys Hotten	16 0	Walker Primrose	12 6
Gosforth	13 6	Wylam	13 6
Haswell	17 0	West Hartley Greys	14 0

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

CLARKE.—March 25, at Esher, the wife of the Rev. Charles Clarke, of a daughter.
GREEN.—March 27, at Eversdon, Northamptonshire, the wife of the Rev. George C. Green, of a daughter.
HANSON.—March 25, at Vetting Rectory, the wife of the Rev. Stephen Hanson, of a son.
JOHNS.—March 25, at Kinson, near Christchurch, Hants, the wife of Capt. Dashwood Jones, R.A., of a son.
LOWTHER.—March 26, at Shrigley Hall, Cheshire, the wife of the Rev. Brabazon Lowther, of a son.
PITMAN.—March 24, the wife of the Rev. Edward R. Pitman, Head Master of the Grammar School, Rugeley, of a son.
STOUGHTON.—March 28, at 5, Grosvenor-place, Hyde-park, Mrs. Charles William Stoughton, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

COLE — PALMER.—March 25, at St. Martins-in-the-Fields, Henry Edmund Cole, of Waltham-cross, Herts, solicitor, to Caroline Walker, the second daughter of the late Mr. R. Palmer, of Enfield Highway, Middlesex.
DORMAN — SWINFORD.—March 25, at the Parish Church, Minster, Thanet, by the Rev. B. T. Wheeler, Charles Dorman, of Park-road, Haverstock-hill, and Essex-street, Strand, solicitor, to Jamie, third daughter of J. Swinford, Esq., of Minster Abbey.
MOORE — RICHARDS.—March 25, at Stepney Parish Church, by the Rev. George Eastman, M.A., Alfred William Moore, Esq., of Besborough-street, Pimlico, son of the late Robert Moore, Esq., for many years Spanish Consul in the island of Guernsey, to Clara, daughter of Lieut. Wm. Richards, R.N.

DEATHS.

AITCHISON.—March 25, at Brussels, Jane Charlotte, eldest daughter of Rear-Admiral Aitchison, of Shrub's-hill, Lyndhurst, Hants.
BOYS.—March 25, at St. Dunstan's, Canterbury, Charles Boys, Esq., Surveying General Examiner of the Inland Revenue, aged thirty-seven.
CALDWELL.—March 25, at Boveridge Park, Dorsetshire, Charlotte Ann, wife of Charles Caldwell, Esq., daughter of the late and sister of the present Sir William Auld, Bart.
CANNEY.—March 25, at Linslade Rectory, Leighton Buzzard, Bedfordshire, the Rev. Alfred Stephen Canney, incumbent of St. Andrew's, Lambeth, aged thirty-eight years, from inflammation on the brain, after seven days' illness.
LEWIS.—March 25, at Twickenham, Henrietta, the beloved wife of the Rev. D. Lewis, D.D.
MACLAINE.—March 28, at her residence, 4, Downham-road, Islington, Ann, widow of the late W. MacLaine, Esq., of the Bank of England, aged sixty-five.
MOLESWORTH.—March 24, at her residence, Stonehouse, Devon, aged sixty-six, Marianné, the wife of Major-General Richard Carr Molesworth, R.A., and only daughter of the late Thomas Tuke, M.D.
PIERSON.—March 25, at his residence, Langstone, near Havant, Rear Admiral Sir Wm. Henry Pierson, aged seventy-six.
PUSEY.—March 28, at 35, Grosvenor-square, Lady Lucy Pusey, widow of the late Mon. Philip Pusey, in her eighty-ninth year.

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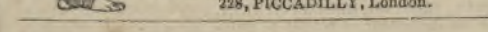
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DAMASK, AND BEDDING WAREHOUSE, 226, 227, 228, 229, and 230, HIGH HOLBORN.—HOWITT and Co., having maintained a reputation for upwards of a quarter of a century for supplying the most substantial articles in CABINET FURNITURE, &c., for general house furnishing, with confidence solicit an inspection of their present extensive stock by those about to furnish. Their new Illustrated Furnishing Catalogue will be found invaluable as a guide, and may be had on application. N.B. Carpets and damasks having undergone a material reduction in price, consequent on the late general money panic, has enabled them to make purchases under unusually favourable circumstances, and they are now submitting new patterns in carpets from 6d. to 1s. per yard below last year's prices, and old patterns at a much greater reduction.

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KNEE CAPS, &c.—The material of which these are made is recommended by the Faculty as being peculiarly Elastic and Compressible, and the best invention for giving efficient and permanent support in all cases of Weakness and Swelling of the Legs, Varicose Veins, Sprains, &c. It is porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and is drawn on like an ordinary stocking.—Price from 7s. 6d. to 16s. each. Postage 6d.

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Human Hair and Tube in which it grows.

GREY HAIR RESTORED to its ORIGINAL COLOUR.

Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, and Rheumatism Cured, by F. M. HERRING'S PATENT MAGNETIC COMBS, HAIR and FLESH BRUSHES. They require no preparation, are always ready for use, and cannot get out of order. Brushes, 10s. and 15s.; Combs from 2s. 6d. to 20s. Grey Hair and Baldness prevented by F. M. H.'s Patent Preventive Brush, price 4s. and 5s. Offices, 32, BASINGHALL-STREET, London. Illustrated pamphlets, "Why Hair becomes Grey, and its Remedy," gratis, or by post for 4 stamps.

Agents: Atkinson, 24, Old Bond-street; Savory and Moore; Godfrey and Cooke, Conduit-street; Trefitts; Unwin and Albert, 24, Piccadilly; Hendrie, 12, Titchborne-street; Saunders, 315a; Winter, 205; and Kennedy, 106, Oxford-street; Howden, 5, Great Marlborough-street; Ross, 119, Bishopsgate-street; Barbridge, Newgate-street; and Gillingwaters, Islington. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers of repute.

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WHISKERS, &c.—COUPELLE'S CRINITHIAL is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Moustaches, Eyebrows, &c., in two or three weeks, strengthen weak hair, prevent its falling out, check greyness in all its stages, and reproduce the hair in baldness, from whatever cause. Price 2s. Sold by all Chemists in the world; or will be sent post free, on receipt of 24 penny stamps, by Miss COUPELLE, 69, CASTLE-STREET, Newmarket-street, Oxford-street, London.—A complete Toilet Guide sent post free for 4 penny stamps. "It completely restored my hair."—Miss Davis. "My whiskers are now growing freely."—H. Merry, Esq.

13, WELLINGTON-STREET NORTH.

If the roots of the Hair have lost their proper tone and firmness, one of the common causes of lank and weak Hair, or if the Hair itself has begun to decay or fall off in patches, the certainty and facility with which these defects are obviated by OLDIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA, from its nourishing and bracing qualities, have long obtained for it that extensive reputation which it is so well known to possess. 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle; no other prices are genuine.—Oldridge's Balm, 13, WELLINGTON-STREET NORTH, 7 doors from the Strand London.

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VENTED BY USING CHILD'S FRICITION HAIR BRUSHES for stimulating the skin of the head.

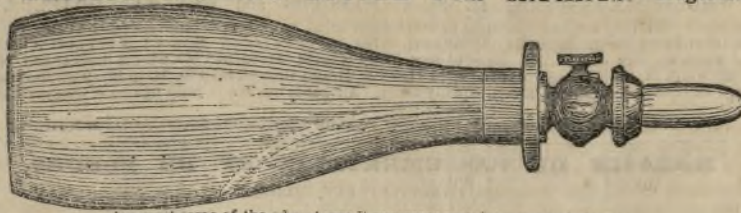
To be had retail, South Gallery, CRYSTAL PALACE; and wholesale at the Manufactory, with every description of Toilet Brushes, 21, PROVINCENCE-ROW, Finsbury-sq.

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM,

a certain Cure for Gout, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Old Wounds, Ringworm, Erysipelas, Chilblains, all kinds of Eruptions of the Skin, &c., is as delicate in its use as Eau de Cologne, it not being a greasy compound.—Sold wholesale and retail, at the Depot, 13, CATHERINE STREET, Strand, London, in Pots, with full directions, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.; and in Family Jars, at 11s. and 22s. each; and by all medicine vendors, in town or country.

SINGULAR CURE.—HOLLOWAY'S

ointment and PILLS.—Mr. John Smithson, of Batley Carr, writes to Professor Holloway, March 9, 1858, thus:—"Sir, Mr. William Walker and his wife, who reside at Batley Carr, were about seven years since thrown out of a gig. Mrs. Walker was severely injured about the legs; after trying every medicine that could possibly be recommended during that time, without the slightest amendment whatever, was at last induced to try Holloway's Ointment and Pills; these completely cured her in a few weeks, and she is now as well as ever she was in her life." Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the world; and at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244, Strand, London.

THE BRITISH FEEDING BOTTLE FOR INFANTS.—Registered.

Amongst some of the advantages it possesses may be enumerated:—
It may be placed in any position without the food running out.
The supply of food can be regulated while the infant is sucking food, without removing the teat from the mouth, so that biscuit food, or a single drop of milk may be passed through, or the supply can be immediately stopped.
Being electro-plated on white metal, it may be instantaneously cleaned by washing in water.
Unlike wood, ivory, or bone, it is impervious to moisture, and cannot become sour.
There is no possibility of the infant drawing air with the food—a frequent cause of convulsions.
The whole is so simple, that a child may be instructed how to use it.
Price 7s. 6d.; or Carriage Paid to any Railway Station, 8s. 6d.
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Extraordinary Profusion at the EAST LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, 19, BISHOPSGATE STREET WITHOUT.—Widows' Skirts in immense variety, ready for instant wear. Bonnets and Mantles elegantly trimmed with the richest Patent Crapes, including all the prevailing Paris Fashions, fresh from the work-rooms every morning. Widows' Silks, Satins, and Saltines.—Black Parasols and Patent Crapes.—Black Colours and Circassian Cloths.—Black French Merinos and Black Alpacaes, Dresses and Dressing Gowns, Collars, and Cuffs, in any quantity, at a Moment's Notice. Ladies requiring a complete outfit of Family Mourning, either for themselves or servants, should immediately inspect the excellent and extensive Stock at this Establishment, the same being now recognised as the largest, and beyond all comparison the best and cheapest in the eastern part of London.—N.B. Every article being marked in plain figures, Ladies can make their purchases without the possibility of being over-charged.—For Patterns and Pamphlet of Prices and full particulars, address—KERRY and Co., 19, BISHOPSGATE-STREET WITHOUT. Orders by post instantly attended to, and, when possible, forwarded by first Train.

Including a Cocoa-nut Fibre Mattress. It is 4 feet long by 2 feet wide, with moveable sides and pillars, castors and brass washers. Packed and delivered carriage paid at any railway station in the kingdom, on receipt of a Post-office Order for 24s., payable to



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THE TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL

REPORT of the Directors of the MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, together with the Cash Account, Balance Sheet, and List of Bonuses paid on last Year's Claims, for the year 1857, showing the state of the Society's affairs on the 31st of December last, as presented to the General Meeting on the 17th of February, 1858, will be delivered on a written or personal application to the Actuary, or to any of the Society's Agents in Great Britain.

CHARLES INGALL, Actuary.

Mutual Life Assurance Offices, 39, King-street, Cheapside, London (E.C.)

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ASSOCIATION.—Chief office, 9, ADAM-STREET, STRAND (W.C.).
LOANS of any amount from 50l. on real and other securities 140,000l. trust funds ready to be invested.
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1,000l. in CASE of DEATH, or a Fixed Allowance of 6d. per Week in the event of Injury, may be secured by an Annual Payment of 3s. for a Policy in the RAILWAY PASSENGERS' ASSURANCE COMPANY.
A Special Act provides that persons receiving compensation from this Company are not debarred thereby from recovering full damages from the party causing the injury; an advantage no other Company can offer.

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STRONG, RICH, and FULL-FLAVOURED TEA, is thus obtained, as importing it before the Chinese cover it with colour renders it impossible for any brown low-priced autumn leaves to be made to appear equal to the best, and so passed off to the consumer at a high price. The Lancet (Longmans, p. 318), states of Horniman's Teas: "The green not being covered with Prussian blue, &c., is a dull olive; the black is not intensely dark." Wholesale and good Tea is thus secured. Price 3s. 6d., 4s., and 4s. 4d. per lb. London Agents:—Pursell, 75, Cornhill; Elphinstone, 227, Regent-street; 366, Oxford-street; and 21, Throgmorton-street, Bank; Wolf, 75, St. Paul's Churchyard; Dodson, 93, Blackman-street, Borough. Sold in Packets, by Horniman's Agents in all parts of the Kingdom.

HORNIMAN & CO'S, WHOLESALE TEA WAREHOUSES, 20, 31 & 32, WORMWOOD ST., London.

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anxious to ascertain a true and accurate account of their Armorial Bearings, Family History, &c., are requested to send name and country to the Royal Heraldic Office and Institution of Genealogy. No fee for search of Arms. Plain Sketch, 2s. 6d.; in Colours, 5s. Family Pedigrees, with the original grant of Arms to whom the grant was first given, traced from the "Heraldic Visitations," "Domesday Book," and other Records, at the British Museum; fee 10s. Arms Registered and New Grants Furnished; also, Crest engraved on Seal or Ring, 7s.; on Steel Die, 6s.; Arms engraved on Book Plate, 10s.; Crest engraved on Silver Spoon, 3s. 6d. per dozen. The Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. By T. CULLETON, Genealogist, and Heraldic Engraver to Her Majesty, 1 and 2, LONG ACRE, one door from St. Martin's-lane (W.C.) The Heraldic Studio and Library open daily.

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linen, silk, cotton, books, &c., with CULLETON'S PATENT ELECTRO SILVER PLATES prevents the ink spreading, and never washes out. By means of this invention a thousand pieces of linen can be marked in one hour. Initial plate, 1s.; name plate, 2s. 6d.; set of moveable numbers, 2s. 6d.; crest plate, 5s.; or arms, 10s., with full directions for use, sent free by post on receipt of stamps. Also, Patent Key-Embossing Press, with crest die, for stamping note paper, 15s. T. CULLETON, 1 and 2, LONG ACRE, one door from St. Martin's-lane, No travellers employed. Beware of spurious imitations.

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"Excellence of design and perfection of workmanship."—Morning Chronicle.
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"All that can be desired in finish, taste, and design."—Globe.
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Those who cannot personally inspect this extensive and costly stock, should send two stamps for Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet, containing important information requisite in the purchase of a Watch, and from which they can select with the greatest certainty the one adapted to their use. Silver Watches, from 2 to 50 Guineas; Gold Watches, from 3l. 15s. to 100 Guineas. Every Watch warranted and sent post paid to any part of England, Scotland, Ireland, or Wales, upon receipt of a remittance. Merchants, Shippers, and Watch Clubs supplied.—Watches Exchanged or Repaired. Manufactory, 33 and 34, LUDGATE-HILL, London (E.C.) Established 1749.

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DLES, 1s. 5d. per lb.; British Sperm, 1s. 5d.; Genuine Sperm, 2s. 6d.; Transparent Wax, 2s. 6d.; Best Wax, 2s. 6d.; German Wax, 1s. 3d.; Botanic Wax, 1s. 1d.; Patent Sperm or Wax, 1s. 1d.; Composite, 9d., 10d., and 11d.; Monia, 8d.; Store Candles, 6d. and 7d.; Palmer's Metallic, one or two wicks, 9d.; Magnums, 9d.; Yellow Soap, 3s., 4s., 4s. 6d., and 5s. per 112 lbs.; Old Brown Windsor, 1s. 9d. per packet; Common Brown Windsor, 1s.; Honey, 1s. 4d.; White Windsor, 1s. 4d.; Rose, 2s.; Almond, 2s. 6d.; Best Colza Oil, 4s. 6d. per gallon; French, 4s. 6d.—for cash, at M. P. DAVIES and SON, 63, ST. MARTIN'S-LANE, Charing-cross, London (W.C.)

CLARKE'S NEW PATENT PYRAMID

NIGHT LAMPS. Tin at 1s.; Lacquered or Bronzed, 1s. 6d. each.
For Burning the NEW PATENT PYRAMID NIGHT LIGHTS.
The most convenient, safe, and economical yet introduced.
Sold by all Grocers and Lamp Dealers; and wholesale by S. Clarke, 55, Abchurch-lane, London; and by Palmer & Co., Clerkenwell, London (E.C.)

**MIDWIFERY.—DR. SCOTT, Consulting**

Accoucher, intimates that he has made Midwifery his practice and study for many years, and is enabled to afford immediate and effectual relief in all cases of female ailment arising from any cause whatever. Ladies corresponding by letter can have necessary medicine sent to any address in town or country, with advice, on receipt of fee of one guinea by post order. One personal visit is desirable when possible.—Address 17, ADAM-STREET, Adelphi, London.—Established 1830.

TO LADIES.—The only Genuine WIDOW

WELCH'S PILLS are those prepared by Mrs. SMITH'S (Grand-daughter to the Widow Welch), from the real Family Recipe, without the least variation whatever.
This Medicine is justly celebrated for all Female Complaints, nervous disorders, weakness of the solids, loss of appetite, sick headache, lowness of spirits, and particularly for irregularities in the Female System. Mrs. Smithers recommends Mothers, Guardians, Managers of Schools, and all those who have the care of females at an early age, never to be without this useful medicine.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The only real Proprietor and Possessor of the Recipe, Grand-daughter of the late Widow Welch, feels it her duty, not only in defence of her own and sole right, but as a protection to the public, to declare herself the only Person entitled to the Original Recipe, or at all authorised to make or prepare the said medicine.

Observe that the genuine are wrapped in blue paper and signed on the label by Mrs. Smithers.
Sold in boxes at 2s. 9d. each, by Edwards, 67, St. Paul's Churchyard; and by most respectable Chemists.

DEAFNESS, NOISES in the HEAD.

Turkish Treatment by a retired Surgeon from the Crimea who was himself perfectly cured. Just published, a book, Self-Cure, free by post for 6 stamps. Surgeon COCHRAN, M.R.C.S., 7, Leicester-place, Leicester-square, London. At Home from 11 to 4, to receive visits from Patients.

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N.B.—All parcels from the country, either large or small, the utmost value remitted by Post-office Order the same day.—Established 48 years.

CURES (without Physic) of Indigestion

(Dyspepsia), Constipation, Flatulency, Phlegm, all Nervous, Bilious, and Liver Complaints, Hysteria, Neuralgia, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Palpitation, Heartburn, Headaches, Debility, Despondency, Cramps, Spasms, Nausea, and Sickiness (during Pregnancy or at Sea), Sinking Fits, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, also Children's Complaints, by DU BARRY'S delicious REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD, which restores health without purging, inconvenience, or expense, as it saves fifty times its cost in other remedies. It is, moreover, the best food for infants and invalids generally, as it never turns acid on the weakest stomach, nor interferes with a good liberal diet, but imparts a healthy relish for lunch and dinner, and restores the faculty of digestion, and nervous and muscular energy to the most enfeebled.

We extract a few out of the many thousand expressions of gratitude from invalids:—Cure No. 71, of dyspepsia, from the Right Hon. the Lord Stuart de Decies:—"I have derived considerable benefit from Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, and consider it due to yourselves and the public to authorise the publication of these lines. Stuart de Decies."—Cure No. 49,332. "Fifty years' indescribable agony from dyspepsia, nervousness, asthma, cough, constipation, flatulency, spasms, sickness at the stomach and vomiting, have been removed by Du Barry's excellent food. Maria Joly, Wortham Ling, near Diss, Norfolk."—Cure No. 47,121. Miss Elizabeth Jacobs, of Nazing Vicarage, Waltham-cross, Herts; a cure of extreme nervousness, indigestion, gatherrings, low spirits, and nervous fancies.—Cure No. 45,314. Miss Elizabeth Yeoman, Gateacre, near Liverpool: a cure of ten years' dyspepsia, and all the horrors of nervous irritability.—Cure No. 46,814. Mr. Samuel Laxton, Leicester, of two years' diarrhoea.—Cure No. 51,612. The Dowager Countess of Castlestuart, of many years' nervous irritability, bile, and indigestion.—Cure No. 54,812. Miss Virginia Zegners cured of consumption, after her medical advisers had abandoned all hopes of recovery.—Cure No. 180. "Twenty-five years' nervousness, constipation, indigestion, and debility, from which I have suffered great misery, and which no medicine could remove or relieve, have been effectually cured by Du Barry's Food in a very short time. W. R. Reeves, 181, Fleet-street, London."—No. 4,208. "Eight years' dyspepsia, nervousness, debility, with cramps, spasms, and nausea, for which my servant had consulted the advice of many, have been effectually cured by Du Barry's health-restoring food. Alex. Stuart, Archdeacon of Ross, Skibbereen."—Cure No. 3,906. "Thirteen years' cough, indigestion, and general debility have been removed by Du Barry's excellent Revalenta Arabica Food. James Porter, Athol-street, Perth."—

In Canisters, suitably packed for all climates, and with full instructions, 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 2lb., 4s. 6d.; 3lb., 11s.; 12lb., 22s. The 12lb. carriage free on receipt of Post-office order. Barry du Barry and Co., 77, Regent-street, London; Fortnum, Mason, and Co., Parveyors to Her Majesty, 180, Piccadilly; also, at 60; Gracechurch-street; 330, 430, and 451, Strand; 4, Cheapside; 49, Bishopsgate-street; 63, 150, and 198, Oxford-street.

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PILLS, for Disorders of the Female Constitution.—These Pills are a never-failing remedy in the most troublesome complaints which the female sex is liable to. In dropsy, pains in the loins, swelling of the feet and legs, and in all cases depending on debility, they invariably afford relief; they produce a good appetite, with increased vigour of constitution, and give to the complexion that clear rosy hue, characteristic of female health and beauty. Where females are much, or are obliged to keep late hours, they should not omit to take these pills, which may truly be said to be the best female protector. They are the best preservative against that fearful complaint, consumption; and will cure it if not very far advanced. During the "change of life" they are the most valuable medicine that can be taken, relieving, after only a few doses, from giddiness in the head, indigestion, faint perspirations, coldness of the feet, &c. Young persons will find great benefit from taking these pills.

In boxes, at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 3d. each; the 2s. 3d. boxes contain three small ones. Should any difficulty occur in obtaining these pills in remote places, enclose 1s or 3s stamps to the proprietor, PAGE D. WOODCOCK, LINCOLN, and they will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom.

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COLD CREAM SOAP

Prepared without Alkali. 2s. 1b.

ROSE COLD CREAM

1s. Jars. Made fresh daily.

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A GOOD FAMILY MEDICINE CHEST,

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"The true Guide to those who desire a speedy cure."—University Magazine.

"The 'New American Discovery' shows the absurdity of the English mode of treating such complaints, will prove a blessing to the afflicted, who may safely and easily regain pristine health by adopting the means presented."—Evening Sun.
For Qualifications, vide "Diplomas" and "Medical Directory."

GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES!—The World-wide noted ALPINE KID GLOVES, 1s. 6d. a Pair, Black, White, and Coloured. The very best PARIS KID 2s. 7½d. A Sample Pair by Post for two extra stamps. BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent-street, London (W.)

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BEAUTIFUL FOREIGN STAYS, 5s. 6d. per Pair, with or without Improved Front Fastenings. These truly superior and extraordinary cheap Corsets have been supplied to Ladies residing in all parts of the Country, and given universal satisfaction. A sample pair sent on receipt of a Post-office Order, payable to Madame FRANK BURDUS, near the Gate, KENSINGTON (W.)

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GOLDEN BALL, from PALL-MALL. Repository of Art Manufacture, and objects of Taste. A large assortment of British and Foreign Needlework, of superior designs. Traced and Stamped Embroidery, Braiding, Stitching, and every description of muslin work, and on twilled Cambric, Muslin, &c., &c. List of prices sent free. The only supplier, JOSEPH COX, Golden Ball, PARK-TERACE, Regent's-park, London (N.W.)

CHESTER'S BEE-HIVE, 88, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD. Embroidery, Trimming, Haberdashery, and Fringe Warehouses. — J. C. has the largest and best Stock of Stamped and Traced Muslin in the trade, on the best Material and newest Designs. Ladies finding their own Muslin can have it Stamped or Traced at the shortest notice. Strips from 1 inch to 40. A List of Prices:—Collars 3d. each, Braided Collars 6d. per set, Gannets 3d. Sleeves 9d. per pair, Habit-shirts 6d., Chemisettes 6d., Night Caps 7½d., Pocket Handkerchiefs 9d., D'Oyleys 6d., Bread Cloths 7½d., Anti-Macassars 1s. 6d., Children's Dresses from 2s. 3d., Caps 2s. 3d., Jackets from 2s. 3d., Infants' Robes from 6s. 6d. each, best French Embroidery (Cotton) 5d. per dozen, Embroidery Needles 3d. per packet, Scissors from 6d. per pair, Sunflowers 3d. each, Toilet Cere 3s. per yard.

N.B.—The Stamped and Traced are all one price, warranted the best Muslin. The Trade supplied at Wholesale Prices. Orders from the Country punctually executed by sending a Post-office Order or Stamps. Berlin Wools in every shade at 4½d. per dozen. Cloth Slippers 3s. per pair. Smoking Caps 3s. each.

An immense Stock of Fancy Buttons of the newest Patterns and richest quality. Fringes in every Colour always in Stock, or made to Order in a few days.

TO GROCERS, &c.—HOME EDUCATION.—Miss ROSS, of BALDOX VILLA, LEYTONSTONE, Essex, is desirous of RECEIVING ONE or TWO YOUNG CHILDREN of a Grocer, as BOARDERS. The Terms are moderate, and the Course of Instruction embraces the usual Elementary Studies.

References can be made to the parents of children at present in the establishment, as well as to those who have previously been under the care of Miss Ross.

A LADY'S TOILETTE cannot be complete without ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The cheapest and best house at which to obtain them is the Maker, H. WHITE, 15, GOODGE-STREET, Tottenham-court-road (W.), where they can be selected from a well-assorted Stock of the very best French and English Patterns, in wreaths, sprays, roses in dozens, buds, leaves, &c. Ladies' own Flowers re-mounted. The prevailing style. Bridal and other orders with despatch. Feathers cleaned, dyed, and altered. Beads, bugles, &c. The Trade supplied.

WHAT so acceptable to the Ladies as a good Cup of Tea? The Monetary Crisis enables the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY to offer Teas and Coffees cheaper than ever. Teas in 6lb. Bags, from 2s. 2d. per lb.; and Coffees from 11d., upwards.

Warehouses, 5, GREAT ST. HELEN'S CHURCHYARD, Bishopsgate.

CHAPPED HANDS.

THE GLYCERINE AND HONEY CREAM.

For producing a delicate and soft Skin, improves the Complexion, renders Chapped Hands perfectly smooth, and removes that unpleasant harshness occasioned by cold winds, &c. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists, and Wholesale by LOW, SON, and BENBOW, 330, STRAND, in large Pots, price 2s.

GRANT AND GASK (LATE WILLIAMS AND CO.), 59, 60, 61, 62, OXFORD-STREET; 3, 4, and 5, WELLS-STREET, WHOLESALE and RETAIL SILK MERCERS and GENERAL DRAPERS.

Respectfully announce that they are now exhibiting in every department, an unusually large collection of distinguished Novelties, with SILK GOODS of every description, at fully 25 per cent. below last year's prices. Several lots of FLOUNCED SILK ROBES at 38s. 6d. and upwards, very cheap. 300 pieces of new Fancy Silks at 28s. 6d. and 32s. 6d. the dress of 12 yards, wide width, many of which are worth 3s. 9d. per yard. 4,000 Printed Flounced Muslin Dresses, from 6s. 9d. to 12s. 9d.; previous prices 12s. to 24s. 6d. A large lot of Flounced Barege Robes, equally cheap. All goods marked in plain figures at wholesale prices for ready money.

Patterns forwarded to the Country. The new premises adjoining are solely devoted to Mourning.

MAGASIN DE PASSEMENTERIE ET DE FLEURS, 135, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON.

TO MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

LE JEUNE et Cie. having just completed their purchases of SPRING GOODS, in the Paris, St. Etienne, and London Markets, have much pleasure in calling attention to the Novelties of the Season, comprising a most recherché assortment of TASSEL-FRINGS, COLOURED CHENILLE FRINGS for DRESSES and BONNETS, PEARLS, BEADS, FRENCH FLOWERS, WREATHS, &c.

SHORT LENGTHS OF FRINGS AND TRIMMINGS MADE TO ORDER, AT ONE DAY'S NOTICE.

The choice and extensive Stock of Fancy Trimmings, Buttons, Fringes, Ribbon-Velvets, Haberdashery, &c., having been considerably increased, Le Jeune et Cie. confidently invite early inspection of the same; whilst, by strict adherence to the moderate scale of charges originally adopted, they hope to retain the patronage they have already been favoured with.

The Trade supplied at Wholesale Prices.

15 and 16, LUDGATE-STREET, LONDON (E.C.)

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

THE SUCCESSORS OF R. WILLEY AND CO., MESSRS. SHEETLEWORTH, ABBOTT, AND WILLEY, JUN., Beg to announce that the SALE of the remarkable STOCK of the late firm is still continuing, and they respectfully invite a visit from Ladies and Families requiring

SILKS, FANCY DRESSES, CLOAKS, FRENCH and PAISLEY SHAWLS, Superior TABLE LINEN, SHEETINGS, and General DRAPERY, BLANKETS and FLANNELS, LACE and MUSLIN GOODS, HOSIERY, PARIS GLOVES, HABERDASHERY, &c. &c.

An opportunity like the present seldom offers for purchasing.

THE ROYAL SCARF-SHAWL MANTILLA, FORMING 4 SHAWLS AND 4 MANTLES.

This elegant Novelty, manufactured expressly for the present Season, can be purchased only of FARMER and ROGERS, 171, 173, 175, REGENT-STREET.

An Illustration sent post free. India Shawls bought and exchanged.

THE RAINBOW-BORDERED CLOAK AND JACKET, DESIGNED BY MESSRS. FARMER AND ROGERS.

These Novelties are by far the prettiest ever introduced for Spring wear; the price is moderate, and they can be purchased only at the

DRAWING-ROOM MATERIALS.

RICH FRENCH CHINTZES AND AUBUSSON CARPETS, With an endless variety of SWISS EMBROIDERED and other MUSLIN CURTAINS, 40 per cent. below the regular Price.

SEWELL and Co., COMPTON-HOUSE, Soho.

MESSRS. HOWELL, JAMES, AND CO.

Have the honour to acquaint the Nobility and their numerous Patrons that the various departments in their Establishment are now REPLET with EVERY NOVELTY adapted for the present SPRING SEASON. They respectfully solicit an inspection.

5, 7, 9, REGENT-STREET.

SPRING FASHIONS AND NOVELTIES FOR 1858.

ALLAN and Co., WATERLOO-HOUSE, 69, 70, 71, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, Beg to inform their friends and the public that by their exertions in the home and foreign markets they are enabled to offer one of the largest and best selected Stocks in the metropolis for the Spring Season.

LADIES' OUTFITS AND BABY LINEN (Wholesale Prices).

Chemise from 1s. 9d., Night Gowns 2s. 3d., Drawers 1s. 6d., Bodices 1s. 9d., Petticoats 1s. 11d., Wrappers 6s. 11d.; all prices also kept. Infant's Cloaks, Robes, Frocks, Pelisses, Hoods, Hats, and all kinds of Baby Linen. Lists free.

At JOHN LOCKITT'S, 38, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

206, REGENT-STREET, OPPOSITE CONDUIT-STREET.

HENRY & DEMARSON, PURVEYORS TO H.M. THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

REAL JOUVIN'S GLOVES.—First Quality.

White and Coloured . . . 3s. 3d. White and Colour . . . 3s. 6d.
Two Buttons, any colour . . . 4s. 0d. Double-sewn, any colour . . . 4s. 0d.
Swedish Gloves, Two Buttons, 2s. 3d.

ARTICLES RECOMMENDED.

Eau de Botot, per quarter of a pint . . . 2s. 6d. Spirit of Mint, quarter pint . . . 2s. 6d.
Vinaigre de Bully, per quarter of a pint . . . 2s. 0d. Pine Apple Vinegar, ditto . . . 1s. 6d.
Empress Bouquet (new perfume) . . . 2s. 0d. Superior Eau-de-Cologne . . . 2s. 0d.

All Perfumes, 1s. per bottle.

Immense Assortment of SACHETS for GLOVES and HANDKERCHIEFS. BRONZES, CHINA, and FRENCH FANCY GOODS of every description. CRAVATS, HANDKERCHIEFS, FANS, and JEWELLERY.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

A CHAIR in which the Baby nurses itself. The most useful and the most beautiful invention of the age. Get a Prospectus, or, better still, get a Chair and try it.

WILSON, NEWTON, and Co., 144, HIGH HOLBORN, London.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS IN ENGLAND

Are at all times to be obtained of

PHILLIPS AND COMPANY, TEA MERCHANTS, 8, KING WILLIAM-STREET CITY, LONDON.

The Public should buy while they can, at the following Prices:—

BLACK TEA . . . 3s. 4d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 8d., 4s., 4s. 4d.
GREEN TEA . . . 2s., 2s. 4d., 2s. 8d., 3s., 3s. 4d., 3s. 8d., 4s., 4s. 4d.
COFFEE, WARRANTED PURE . . . 1s., 1s. 1d., 1s. 2d., 1s. 3d., 1s. 4d., 1s. 5d., 1s. 6d.

PHILLIPS and Co. send all goods Carriage Free, by their own vans, within eight miles of No. 8, King William-street, City; and send Teas, Coffees, and Spices Carriage Free to any Railway Station or Market Town in England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards.

A General Price Current is published every Month, containing all the advantages of the London Markets, and is sent free by post, on application to PHILLIPS and COMPANY, TEA MERCHANTS, 8, KING WILLIAM-STREET, City, London.

Sugars and Colonial Produce are supplied at Market Prices.—See General Price Current.

TO LADIES—AVOID TIGHT LACING, AND TRY WILLIAM CARTER'S

Ladies' Bodices (with Patent Front-Fastening) . . . 5s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.
Self-Lacing Patent Front-Fastening Corsets . . . 12s. 6d. to 21s. 6d.
Paris Wove Stays (all Sizes) . . . 7s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.
Aberdeen and Perth Linsey Woolsey Petticoats . . . 11s. 6d. to 21s. 0d.
Quilted Australian Wool Petticoats . . . 16s. 6d. to 30s. 0d.
Ladies' Elder-Down Quilted Satin Petticoats . . . 45s. 0d. to 65s. 0d.
Parisian Eugénie Hoop Watch-Spring Skirts . . . 6s. 6d. to 25s. 0d.

William Carter informs the public that the whole of his Stock will be offered at half the above Prices, to make room for an entire new Stock of Spring Goods.

Address, WM. CARTER, 22, LUDGATE-STREET, London (E.C.)

N.B.—1,000 Coloured French Muslin Steel Japans; cost, 12s. 6d.—sacrificing at 5s. 9d.

SOUND AND WHITE TEETH

Are indispensable to personal attraction, and to health and longevity, by the proper mastication of food.

ROWLANDS' ODONTO; or, PEARL DENTIFRICE.

Compounded of the choicest and most recherché ingredients of the Oriental Herbal, and of inestimable value in preserving and beautifying the Teeth, imparting to them a pearl-like whiteness, strengthening the Gums, and in rendering the Breath sweet and pure.

CAUTION.—The words "Rowlands' Odonto" are on the Label, and "A. Rowland and Sons, 20, Hatton-garden," engraved on the Government Stamp affixed on each Box. Price 2s. 9d. per box.—Sold by them, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

* Beware of Spurious Imitations.

BEDS, MATTRESSES, & BEDSTEADS.

—WILLIAM S. BURTON'S NEW LIST of BEDS, BEDDING, and BEDSTEADS is now ready and can be had gratis.

The quality of Beds, Mattresses, &c., of every description, he is able to guarantee; they are made on the premises, in the presence of customers; their prices are in harmony with those which have tended to make his House Ironmongery Establishment the most extensive in the kingdom.

Feather Beds . . . from 15 0 to 8 0 0
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Best Alva and Cotton Mattresses . . . 0 6 6 to 0 19 0
Sheets . . . 0 7 6 to 2 6 0
Blankets . . . 0 3 0 to 1 4 0
Toilet Quilts . . . 0 4 0 to 1 7 6
Counterpanes . . . 0 2 6 to 0 15 0
Portable Folding Bedsteads . . . 0 11 0 to 4 15 0
Patent Iron Bedsteads, with Dovetail Joints . . . 0 14 6 to 9 0 0
Ornamental Brass Ditto . . . 2 10 0 to 20 0 0
Children's Cots . . . 0 15 6 to 5 0 0
Bed Hangings, in every variety, p. set . . . 0 10 6 to 10 0 0

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE may be had gratis, and free by post. It contains upwards of 400 Illustrations of his illimitable Stock of Electro and Sheffield Plate, Nickel Silver and Britannia Metal goods, Dish Covers and Hot-water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Mantelpieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gaseliers, Tea Urns and Kettles, Tea Trays, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths and Toilet Ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bed Hangings, &c., with Lists of Prices, and Plans of the Sixteen Large Show-rooms at 39, OXFORD-STREET (W.); 1, 1A, 2, & 3, NEWMAN-STREET; and 4, 5, & 6, PERRY'S-PLACE, London.—Established 1820.

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE BEST ARTICLES.—They are the Cheapest in the end.—DEANE, DRAY, and Co.'s PRICED FURNISHING LIST may be had gratuitously on application, or forwarded by post, free. This list embraces the leading articles from all the various departments of their establishment, and is arranged to facilitate purchasers in the selection of their goods. It comprises Table Cutlery—Electro-plate—Lamps—Baths—Fenders and Fire Irons—Iron Bedsteads and Bedding—Britannia Metal, Copper, Tin, and Brass Goods—Culinary Utensils—Turnery—Brushes—Mats, &c.—DEANE, DRAY, and Co. (opening to the Monument), LONDON-BRIDGE.—Established A.D. 1700.

BAKER'S PATENT IRON BEDSTEAD, surpassing all others, the largest stock in the world, and all made on the premises. Portable Iron Bedstead, 9s.; Mattress, wool, 5s.; French Bedstead, 14s. to 20s., 25s., 30s., 35s., 40s.; very handsome, brass-mounted, with canopy top, 2l. 10s. to 3l., 3l. 10s., 4l., 5l., to 10l.; Feather Beds, Wool and Horse-hair Mattresses.—Show-rooms, 21, PORTMAN-PLACE, Edgeware-road; Manufactory, No. 5, NEW CHURCH-STREET.

No other goods sold—Bedsteads and Bedding only.

LEPRINCE'S LADIES' BOOT & SHOE DEPOT, from his Manufactory, 25 & 27, RUE MONTORGEUL, Paris; 261, REGENT-STREET, near Oxford-street, where he has the honour to submit to public inspection an extensive Stock of Ladies' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES, of superior Workmanship, at the annexed moderate Prices:—Children's Shoes, from 1s. 3d.; ditto Boots, from 3s. 6d.; Ladies' Shoes, from 4s. 6d.; ditto Boots, from 4s. 6d. to 16s. 6d.; Lined Slippers, from 3s. 6d. to 25s.; fashionable Shoes, à la Barette, 7s. 6d.; and Oriental Shoes, 8s. 6d.—Orders from the Country to be accompanied by references in town, or by Post-office Order, payable to LOUIS LEPRINCE, 261, REGENT-STREET, London.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The Cheapest House in London for all descriptions of FLOWERS, and Preparations, Tools, &c. &c., at W. WHITE'S old-established Manufactory, 21, NASSAU-STREET, Middlesex Hospital. Goods sent to any address on receipt of a Post-office Order, payable Cavendish-street.

Oak and Ivy Trimmings. The Trade and Decorators supplied.

WAX FLOWERS.—The Cheapest House in London for Materials for the above Art is HOLT'S Artists' Colour Manufactory, 80, GOSWELL-ROAD (near the Angel, Islington). Prepared Wax, in sheets, 6d. per dozen, 5s. 6d. per gross; Colours, 6d. per bottle. Brushes, pins, wire, &c., equally low in price. Also Holt's Exhibition Box of Water Colours, containing ten superfine colours, three good brushes, and Indian Ink, for 1s. only; by post, 1s. 8d. Every requisite for Diaphani and Potichomanie.

PAPER HANGINGS and DECORATIONS.—The largest and best Stock in London, in French and English Designs, commencing at 12 yards for 6d., is at CROSS'S, 22, GREAT PORTLAND-STREET, Marylebone, near the Polytechnic Institution.

N.B.—Estimates given for House Painting and Decorating in every style.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINE-GAR supersedes Eau de Cologne as a tonic and refreshing lotion for the toilet and bath, a reviving scent for crowded assemblies, and a powerful disinfectant for apartments and sick rooms. Its numerous useful and sanitary properties render it an indispensable requisite in all families and for all travellers.

Price 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s.

Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists; and by EUGENE RIMMEL, 96, STRAND, London; and CRYSTAL PALACE, SYDENHAM.

BELL and Co.'s PATENT GELATINE, for making Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c., &c. In packets at 6d., 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Also, PATENT REFINED GELATINE, a pure and economical substitute for Russian Isinglass. In packets at 9d., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 5s.

Sold wholesale and retail at 338, Oxford-street, London; Savory and Moore, Bond-street; Fortnum and Mason, Piccadilly; Crosbie and Blackwell, Soho-square; Barclay and Co., Farringdon-street; also by the principal Chemists, Grocers, and Italian Warehousemen throughout the Kingdom.

NO GENTLEMAN should be without WORTH'S PATENT RAZOR STROP. Its value cannot be expressed in words. One month's trial given without any charge whatever. Cannot fail. Price 3s. and 4s.; through the post 3s. 6d. and 4s. 10d.—S. WORTH, Patentee and Brush-maker, 293, OXFORD-STREET, corner of Davies-street.

PERAMBULATORS and INVALID CARRIAGES, of a superior style and finish, with all the recent improvements in carriage building, are manufactured by RICHMOND SMITH, 487, NEW OXFORD-STREET, where the largest stock in London is constantly on show.

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Sold by all Chandlers, Grocers, &c. &c.

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