

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER

and Pictorial Times

No. 602.]

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1858.

PRICE { STAMPED, 6D.;
UNSTAMPED, 5D.

GRAND REVIEW AT ALDERSHOT.

THE Queen reviewed the troops encamped at Aldershot on Tuesday, in the presence of Marshal the Duke of Malakoff and a brilliant staff. The camp, though laid out in the most regular of parallelograms, is as bewildering as the oldest cathedral city in Europe. The tents are all of the same shape and the same colour; and the streets are all of the same length and the same breadth. The camp is only the half-way house to the scene of the military parade. There is the Long Valley, so called because it seems to get still a longer way off the more strenuously you endeavour to catch it, and before you get there there are innumerable hills to be scaled, and a considerable quantity of dust to be swallowed, and a succession of those tantalising hopes to be experienced, which we are told are so commonly apt to make the heart sick. But time and the hour at last wear out even the perplexities of Aldershot Common, and a hill is at last reached from which the whole Long Valley can be taken in at one view, with all the converging lines of troops, which, on occasions like that on Tuesday, pour into it from every quarter. When they were all mustered they numbered over 20,000 men, all young, healthy, and well-disciplined, the cavalry superbly mounted, and the infantry drilled to a perfection which was truly wonderful, when we consider how very short a time it is since the majority of these young fellows whistled their rural lyrics at the plough tail. As for the artillery, it would be superfluous to praise them. They are confessedly the finest force of that description in the world, the men, the horses, and the guns being equally first-rate. The following list will show what an imposing muster was made for the review. There were present the 2nd Life Guards, brought down expressly from London (and being their first appearance on the Aldershot heather), the 4th Dragoon Guards, the 4th Light Dragoons, the 10th Hussars, the mounted Sappers, and the Military Train. The artillery consisted of two troops

of horses and four batteries of foot. Of infantry there were the 2nd battalion of Grenadier Guards and four regiments of the line, the 16th, 36th, 67th, and 99th, together with the 60th Rifles. But the most remarkable feature in the whole display was the large number of militia regiments present, their fine military appearance, and the wonderful perfection of their drill. There were the Royal South Down Rifles, the West York Rifles, the City



of Dublin, the 3rd West York, the Donegal, the Limerick, the Kerry, the Royal Cheshire, Stirlingshire Militia, and one or two other regiments. While all these troops were mustering on the plain, the surrounding hills and hillocks were being rapidly covered with spectators. A distant strain of the National Anthem announced that the Royal cavalcade was coming on the ground. Her Majesty left the Royal pavilion precisely at eleven o'clock, and,

followed by a brilliant escort, rode on horseback along the line. The Queen wore her usual military costume, with a hat and feather, and looked in as good health and spirits as the most loyal of her subjects could desire. Her Majesty was accompanied on one side by the Prince Consort, and on the other by his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, and was immediately followed by the Duke of Malakoff, by whose side rode the Princess Alice, Sir R. Airey, the Earl of Cardigan, General Knollys, Lord W. Paulet, and the whole of the superior officers of the staff. The Duke of Malakoff wore the uniform of a Marshal of France, and was attended by his aide-de-camp. The Princess Helena rode in an open pony phaeton. The military evolutions consisted of what is called the field-day programme, which differs only from a regular sham battle in having none of the opposing armies visible. In this case a mythic force was supposed to have taken up a strong position on Cæsar's camp, the hill which commands the upper end of the Long Valley. From

the clearness of the day and the amphitheatrical character of the locality, the whole of the manoeuvres could be seen in perfection, and were watched with intense interest by the public. First the skirmishers were thrown out, and after their pop, pop, had been heard for a few moments, they fell back on the main body. Then the infantry, advancing in successive brigades, charged the position on every side with a rattling fire of musketry, indicating that a hot struggle was going on. But the resistance was obstinate, and the cavalry prepared to charge. It was a noble sight to see the Life Guards breasting the hill at three-quarter gallop, and the lighter horsemen deploying into small squadrons and attacking the enemy in every direction. In the meantime the infantry re-formed in the plain, and as the cavalry returned from the charge, they opened their ranks at accurately-measured intervals, to allow their gallant auxiliaries to resume their original position in the rear. Then it was the turn of the artillery



THE HANOVERIAN CROWN JEWELS.—(See next Page.)

to unlimber and wheel to the front. The sudden rumble which shakes the earth, and which is the peculiarity of the dread artillery, is heard. It becomes more rapid, and then the fire opens along the line, not only completing the discomfort of the enemy, but startling many of the spectators by its incessant thunder. When the troops had all returned to the plain, the infantry formed into a succession of hollow squares—a movement in which the Duke of Malakoff seemed to take a peculiarly deep interest. During the whole of the sham fight his Excellency had kept his station in close contiguity to the Queen and the Prince Consort, but the moment the squares were being formed, he addressed some words to the latter, and both descended into the plain, when the squares were minutely inspected, the Marshal riding round, and finally into one of them. On his return his Excellency appeared in excellent humour, and maintained an animated conversation with the young Princess Helena, who was in an open carriage placed close to the Queen's position. The finale to the day's evolutions was the marching past, which occupied nearly an hour, and gave to the spectators an imposing idea of the strength and military bearing of the force collected. Every one of course, admired the Life Guards and the light and heavy cavalry as they paraded past to slow time, the horses champing their bits, and the congregated bands of the whole army playing appropriate music as they passed along. After them came the infantry, and the succession of regiments seemed interminable. For the Irish regiments the bands had "Rory O'More" and "Garry Owen," and for the English "British Grenadiers" and "The fine old English Gentleman." The Stirlingshire Militia had a formidable array of pipers in their front, but for this occasion they contented themselves with "Bonnie Dundee" and "Kinloch of Kinloch" from the bands. The spectators were highly delighted with the marching past, and became quite enthusiastic when the movement was repeated by the cavalry at a canter. "Partant pour la Syrie" was played at the conclusion, in compliment to the French Ambassador, and the Queen and her suite retired, the people cheering and waving their hats as Her Majesty passed along.

NEWS OF THE COURT, &c.

Her Majesty the QUEEN held a Court on Saturday afternoon, at Buckingham Palace. Lord Dunfermline was presented to the Queen at an audience by the Earl of Malmesbury, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and took leave on going abroad. The Earl of Malmesbury had an audience of Her Majesty. The Queen was attended by the Earl of Verulam, Lord in Waiting; and Lieut.-Col. F. Cavendish, Groom in Waiting.—His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, attended by Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, honoured Professor Wheatstone with a visit at his residence, at Hammersmith. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited Her Majesty, The Queen and Prince Consort, attended by Lord Colville and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, visited her Royal Highness the Hereditary Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz in St. James's Palace. The Prince de Joinville visited his Majesty the King of the Belgians at Buckingham Palace. The Duke and Duchess of Brabant inspected the Temple Church and hall, and also inspected the hall and library of Lincoln's-inn. Their Royal and Imperial Highnesses visited the Duchess of Cambridge and the Hereditary Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz at St. James's Palace. The Prince of Wales, attended by Major Lindsay and Mr. Gibbs, arrived at Buckingham Palace, from the White Lodge in Richmond-park. Prince Leopold and the Princess Beatrice took a drive in an open carriage and four. The Prince Consort, attended by the Marquis of Abercorn, Lord Bagot, Col. Francis Seymour, C.B., and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, presided, in the evening, at the dinner of the Trinity House, of which corporation his Royal Highness is Master. Her Majesty the Queen, his Majesty the King of the Belgians, and her Imperial Highness the Duchess of Brabant, honoured the performance at Her Majesty's Theatre with their presence in the evening. The Royal suite consisted of Lady Churchill, Countess d'Yve de Bavay, Hon. Beatrice Byng, the Earl of Verulam, Lord Colville, and Col. Count de Moerkkerke. The Prince Consort joined the Queen at the Theatre in the course of the evening. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Brabant, and the Count of Flanders, honoured the performance at the Royal Italian Opera-house, Covent-garden, with their presence.

The QUEEN and Prince Consort, the Prince of Wales, the Duchess of Kent, the Princesses Alice and Helena, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the Domestic Household, attended Divine service on Sunday, in the Chapel of Buckingham Palace. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Thomson, Provost of Queen's College, Oxford. The King of the Belgians, attended by Major-General Sir Edward Cust, was present at the service. The King of the Belgians, the Duke and Duchess of Brabant, and the Count of Flanders, visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, at Clarence House, St. James's.

The QUEEN and Prince Consort, accompanied by the Princesses Alice and Helena, left Buckingham Palace at half-past four o'clock on Monday afternoon, for the Camp at Aldershot. The Royal suite consisted of Lady Churchill, Hon. Emily Cathcart, Lord Colville, Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, and the Master of the Household. Her Majesty and his Royal Highness were conducted to their carriage by the Marquis of Exeter, Earl Delawarr, the Duke of Beaufort, the Marquis of Abercorn, Viscount Newport, and Lord Bagot. A detachment of Life Guards formed the escort from Buckingham Palace to the private station at Vauxhall of the South-Western

Railway. Her Majesty travelled by a special train to the Farnborough station. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited Her Majesty the Queen and his Majesty the King of the Belgians in the morning, and took leave of the King, the Duke and Duchess of Brabant, and the Count of Flanders. The Earl of Derby had an audience of the Queen at Buckingham Palace. Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and the Princesses Louisa and Beatrice, attended by Lady Caroline Barrington, the Hon. Beatrice Byng, Col. the Hon. Sir Charles Phipps, and Lieut.-Col. F. Cavendish, left Buckingham Palace in the afternoon, for Osborne, Isle of Wight. The Prince of Wales has returned to the White Lodge, in Richmond-park, attended by Major Lindsay and Mr. Gibbs.

The QUEEN left the Pavilion on Tuesday morning, at half-past ten, to review the division at Aldershot. The Prince Consort and the Duke of Cambridge accompanied Her Majesty, who was attended by Lady Churchill, the Equerries in Waiting, the Adjutant and Quarter-master-General, and the Staff. Marshal the Duke of Malakoff likewise accompanied the Queen. Her Majesty returned to the Pavilion at three o'clock.

On Wednesday morning, soon after ten o'clock, the Queen and Prince Consort, accompanied by Princess Alice and Princess Helena, drove in an open carriage to Poyle-park, distant about three miles from Aldershot camp, where Her Majesty, the Prince Consort, and Princess Alice, mounted their horses, and were present at a field-day of the Aldershot division, under Lieut.-Gen. Knollys. The Princess Helena followed in an open carriage. Lady Churchill, the Hon. Emily Cathcart, Miss Hildyard, and the Equerries in Waiting were in attendance. The Queen returned to the Pavilion at half-past one o'clock, and left again at four p.m. for the Farnborough station, where a special train was in waiting to convey the Royal party to Gosport.

FASHIONABLE GOSSIP.

Mrs. Wynne's second *thé dansant* will take place on Tuesday next.

His Highness the Prince Woronzow has arrived at Claridge's Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers have arrived at the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood.

The Countess Teleki has left Maurigy's Hotel, for Heywood, Herefordshire.

Lady Sondes' ball, which was fixed for the 12th inst., is unavoidably postponed.

The Prince and Princess of S. Antimo, have arrived at Claridge's Hotel, from Italy.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited the Duchess of Cambridge on Monday.

Lord and Lady Feversham left Belgrave-square, last week, for Duncombe Park, Yorkshire.

Lady Spearman has cards out for *déjeuners* on Saturday, the 10th inst., and on Saturday, the 17th of July.

Sir John and Lady Sarah Hay Williams have left the Brunswick Hotel, St. James's, for a short time, on a visiting tour.

Mrs. and Miss Starkie, and Mr. John Starkie, have left the Clarendon for Huntrode Hall, near Burnley, Lancashire.

Lady Charlotte Denison will give a ball at the Speaker's mansion on Carlton House-terrace on Wednesday, the 14th inst.

The Hon. Randolph John Want, member of the Legislative Council for Australia, has returned to the Brunswick Hotel, St. James's.

His Excellency the Count de Stankowitz and the Baron and Baroness de la Grange have arrived at the Brunswick Hotel, St. James's, from Russia.

His Serene Highness Prince Edward of Saxo-Weimar visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent on Monday, at Clarence House, St. James's.

Mr. and Mrs. Tatlow have left Wallace's Hotel Hyde-park-corner, for Derby. Mr. and Mrs. Ogilby have left the same establishment for the Continent.

Capt. the Hon. John Dormer sailed on Thursday last, from Gravesend, in the transport ship, Marchioness of Londonderry, for India, in command of a detachment of troops.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Fanny Howard and Sir George Couper, left Clarence House, St. James's, on Tuesday morning, for her residence, Frogmore.

The Earl and Countess of Portarlington have arrived at Claridge's Hotel, from the Continent. The noble earl and countess, during an absence of eleven months, have made the tour of Italy, France, Switzerland, and Germany.

MANSION-HOUSE.—The Lady Mayoress was "at home" on Wednesday evening to a large assemblage of the fashionable world. The Egyptian Hall, the saloons, and the grand entrance were decorated with a profusion of rare and beautiful flowers. The guests began to arrive shortly after nine o'clock, and the carriages continued to set down until after midnight. The company included, among many others, their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess Edward of Saxo-Weimar, his Excellency the Bavarian Minister and the Baroness de Cetto, his Excellency the Swedish and Norwegian Minister, the Duchess of Richmond and Lady Cecilia Gordon Lennox, the Earl and Countess Delawarr, Lord Edward and Lord Henry Cecil, Lord Henry Gordon Lennox, Lord George Gordon Lennox, Lord and Lady Downes, Duke of Ronsillon, Baron Chamberlain, Baron Penegard, Mr. Justice Crowder, the Earl and Countess of Donoughmore, Viscount Dunlop, Lady John Somerset, the Spanish Chargé d'Affaires, Madame Conti, Viscount Ponton, Lord and Lady Southampton, Count M. G. Wexeler, Right Hon.

Spencer Walpole and Mrs. and Miss Walpole, the Right Hon. Mr. and Mrs. and the Misses Henley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Henley, Right Hon. Sotherton Estcourt, and Mrs. Estcourt, Sir William and Lady Hylton Jolliffe and Misses Jolliffe, the Right Hon. Mr. and Lady H. Corry and the Misses Corry, Mr. Maurice Delfosse, Sir James Brooke, Lady Burton and the Misses Burton, Sir Frederick and Lady Currie, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bovill, Mr. Booker Blakemore, Colonel and Mrs. and the Misses Bradford, General and Mrs. and the Misses Bonner, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Crawshaw Bailey, Sir Francis and Lady Doyle, Mr. Dundas and Mr. F. Dundas, Colonel Mrs. and the Misses Eyre, Captain and Mrs. Ewart, Sir Minto and Lady Farquhar, Mr. Galfano, Mr. Huddleston, Mr. and Miss Jolliffe, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Jones (of Pantglas), Mr. J. King King, Sir J. S. Lillie, Mr. and Lady A. Langton, Mr. and Mrs. Manners Lushington, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Macaulay, Sir Frederick and Lady Madden, Capt. H. M. Dillon, Mr. J. W. Camp-hausen, Mr. Kyffin Senthall, Mr. Caustin, &c. Dancing commenced at ten, and the festivities were kept up, with a short interval for supper, until nearly four o'clock.

THE HANOVERIAN CROWN JEWELS.

(See First Page.)

We present to our readers an engraving of part of the Crown jewels belonging to the House of Guelph, and which were so long a matter of dispute as to their possession. They are an heir-loom of the Guelph family, and were first brought to England with George I. when he ascended the English throne. They remained in possession of the English Crown till last year, when the dispute as to their ownership was decided, and they were returned to the King of Hanover, as the male head of the family. They are of great value. In addition to the ornaments here shown, there are two large brilliant agraftes, three smaller brooches, an ornament for the head in eight pieces, composed of brilliants and emeralds, a necklace of pearls, and earrings of the same material. The number of stones is reckoned at 6,000.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S BRIDE.

To all present appearances our future monarch's choice of a wife is positively limited to exactly seven ladies of Royal blood—unless, indeed, he selects a consort much older than himself. This will, doubtless, appear startling to some of our readers; but it is nevertheless true. The following list (compiled from authentic sources by a correspondent who has taken much pains in investigating this subject) comprises the only ladies of Royal blood who, as Protestants, are eligible for the hand of the Prince of Wales: 1. Princess Alexandrina, (daughter of Prince Albert of Prussia), born Feb. 1, 1842. 2. Princess Anne, of Hesse-Darmstadt, niece of the Grand Duke of Hesse, and the Empress of Russia, born May 25, 1843. 3. Princess Augusta of Holstein-Glücksburg, born February 27, 1844. 4. Duchess Wilhelmina of Wurtemberg, born July 11, 1844. 5. Princess Alexandra (daughter of Prince Christian) of Denmark, born December 1, 1844. 6. Princess Mary of Saxo-Altenburg, born June 28, 1845. 7. Princess Catherine of Oldenburg, sister of the Grand Duchess Nicholas of Russia, born September 21, 1846. Without venturing upon prophecy, we are disposed to think that No. 5 will be considered the most eligible lady, Prince Christian being heir presumptive to the crown of Denmark. The Prince of Wales was born on the 9th of November, 1841; when he attains the age of twenty-one, the Princess Alexandra of Denmark will be nearly eighteen. This list really seems to exhaust all possibilities, should his Royal Highness marry early.—*Literary Cabinet.*

The Duke of Roxburgh has gone on a fishing excursion to Norway.

The seventh sitting of the Paris Conference took place on Saturday, as announced.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Stafford have sustained a deep domestic affliction by the unexpected demise of their eldest son, the youthful Earl Gower. On Saturday the young earl, in charge of the usual attendants, left Stafford-house for Lille-shall, the marquis's seat in Shropshire, and appeared to be in the enjoyment of excellent health. On Sunday he was attacked by illness, and expired on Monday morning. The earl was born in 1850, and his premature death has plunged the members of the noble house of Sutherland into the deepest grief.

We regret to learn that Viscountess Falkland died on Friday night after a short illness. Her ladyship was the youngest of the five daughters of the late King William IV. by Mrs. Jordan, and was born Nov. 5, 1803. She married, 27th Dec. 1830, Viscount Falkland, by whom her ladyship had issue an only son, Captain the Hon. Lucius William Cary, born 24th Nov. 1831. Lady Falkland was possessed of considerable literary talent, and her last work, "Chow-chow," has been only a few months before the public.

The report that the Queen of England is going to Cherbourg in August is confirmed in the following terms by the *Journal du Havre*: "The Emperor, it is said, has written from Plombières to Queen Victoria to invite Her Majesty to attend the *fêtes* at Cherbourg; and it is affirmed that the Queen has replied by telegraph that Her Majesty accepts the invitation, and will be at Cherbourg on the 7th August, accompanied by Prince Albert and the Earl of Malmesbury, Minister of Foreign Affairs. This news, of which we can guarantee the *bona fide* character, proves that the understanding between France and England, if it were ever shaken, is at present as intimate as ever.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER.—1. Yes. 2. Ask Parkins and Gotto, 24, Oxford-street. It is not easy for us to describe the most fashionable kind. 3. The most distinguished person present.

Mrs. C. T.—Obstacles frequently prove beneficial to a favourite pursuit. We have many instances of great results even under great difficulties. The American historian, Prescott, was suffering nearly total blindness, and was unable to bear the light in his apartment during the time that he was arranging and writing his valuable work, "The Conquest of Mexico." He was obliged to have some one to continually read to him; yet, under these adverse circumstances his ardour never abated.

LADY CLEMENTINE.—Perhaps for historic interest in London, the Chapel in the Tower named St. Peter's, possesses the greatest. Very many of those noble and Royal persons whose lives have been sacrificed to their faults or their misfortunes, lie within the walls of this small building. Anne Boleyn, Katherine Howard, Sir Thomas More, Earl of Essex, Lady Jane Grey, and Lord Dudley are a few among the number which form such a long and melancholy catalogue.

Mrs. B. S.—Victor Hugo's father was a colonel in the army of the First Napoleon, and by the time he had reached his tenth year had almost made the tour of Europe, following with his parents the fortunes of war. He was created a Peer of France by Louis Philippe.

A PATRONESS.—In one of the old City grammar schools, founded in the time of Queen Elizabeth, the following is to be found among the old rules relating to the choice of a master. Would that it might be always kept in view at the present day in all similar establishments: "The master to be a man of wise, sociable, and loving disposition, not hasty, or furious, or of any ill example; he shall be wise, and of good experience to discern the nature of every child; to work upon the disposition for the greatest advantage, benefit, and comfort of the child." This would be a good guide to select by.

DORA.—Martinique has the character of remarkable beauty. The Empress Josephine was born there. It is more really French than many of the towns in France.

A BRIDE ELECT.—We believe the expense of a special license for marriage to amount to about thirty pounds; an ordinary one, two pounds twelve and sixpence.

AN ART STUNNER.—In sending pictures to the Royal Academy for exhibition, the following rules are to be observed:—They must be addressed to the Secretary, and be accompanied with a note describing them as they are wished to be inserted in the catalogue, as brief as possible. This note is to be written only on the first and third pages. At the back of the picture must be written the name of the artist and the number, if more than one is sent.

A WANDERER.—Many advantages might be traced to the very cause so much complained of, namely, the variability of the English climate. There is no part of the year that men are unable to work. It allows the attainment of the finest and strongest stature, and brings agricultural produce to the highest point of perfection. Charles II. said that "it invited men abroad more days in the year and more hours in the day than any other country."

JULIA.—Taste may always be exercised in fancy-work. The insertion may be either narrower or wider, and arranged so as to leave the intermediate squares smaller, so that there shall be less space to fill up with the lace stitches. It is extremely beautiful when finished.

ROBERT.—The French have a very happily-expressed proverb on this subject, namely "that there is nothing new, but that which has been forgotten." The idea in question does not possess, we are afraid, even this novelty.

HANOVER SQUARE.—In a long voyage made by a steamer and a sailing vessel, the difference of distance is frequently considerable. This arises from the capability of the steamer to keep the shortest sea-line, which a sailing vessel is not always able to do. Between America and England this difference amounts to from one hundred and fifty to two hundred and fifty miles. Notwithstanding this advantage most travellers give the preference to the sailing vessel for comfort.

Mrs. H. K.—The head-dress given last week is by no means difficult to execute. The flowers only are of velvet, not the leaves. These have their outline formed simply of chenille on the net. The velvet of the flowers may be made as rich as is desired with beads.

S. W.—To make gooseberry wine, take as many of the best pearl gooseberries (when ripe), as you please. Bruise them with a wooden pestle in a tub, and let them stand all night. Then press and squeeze them through a hair sieve. Let the liquor stand seven or eight hours, after which pour it clear from the sediment, and to every three pints of liquor add a pound of double refined sugar, and stir it about till the sugar is melted. Then put to it five pints of water and two pounds more of sugar. Dissolve half an ounce of isinglass in a pint of liquor which has been boiled, and pour all into the cask. Stop the cask well up and let it stand for three months. Then bottle it, and put into every bottle a lump of double refined sugar.

MARIA B.—The building of St. Paul's Cathedral was commenced in 1675.

ESQUENET.—The term *esque* is applied to the edge or lower border of the roof of a building. It overhangs the walls, and casts off the water which falls on the roof. Hence, an eaves-dropper is one who stands under the eaves (or near the door or window of a house) to listen to what is said within doors.

T. W.—Coaches were not used in England until about the year 1580. In all public processions, prior to that date, in which Queen Elizabeth took part, she rode on horseback.

DEUTA.—The rapidity with which fungi sometimes grow is remarkable. *Phallus impudicus* has been observed to shoot up three inches in the course of twenty-five minutes, and attain its full elevation of four inches in an hour and a half. *Bovista gigantea* has, in a single night, increased from the size of a pea to that of a melon.

MARY ANN.—In the modern Presbyterian Churches, elders are officers who, with the pastors, or ministers, or deacons, compose the Consistories or Kirk-Sessions, with authority to inspect and regulate the matters of religion and discipline. In the Churches of New England, the pastors or ministers were called elders or teaching elders.

PAISCILLA T.—The Tontine Order of Knighthood was established about the close of the twelfth century. It was a military religious order, and was composed of Teutons or Germans, who marched to the Holy Land in the Crusades.

"Count de Cavour," says the *Union*, "is expected at Paris next week; but his visit will have no political character. From Paris he intends to go to Vichy, to take the waters, as he has already done."

Mr. J. St. Aubin has been elected member for West Cornwall, without a contest. In his speech on the hustings, he expressed his willingness to vote for the introduction of the Ballot into such constituencies as applied for it. He approved of the foreign policy adopted by the present Government.

The *Gazette de Dusseldorf* announces that on the 10th August the Prince and Princess of Prussia, and the Prince and Princess Frederick William, will meet the Queen of England and the Prince Consort at Cologne, and from thence the distinguished party will proceed to Coblenz and Solzenfels.

Post-office Orders and Cheques to be made payable to Mr. ALEXANDER CALDER, 83, Fleet-street, London (E.C.)

THE
LADY'S NEWSPAPER
AND
Pictorial Times.

SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1858.

THE CHERBOURG DEMONSTRATION.

THE attention of Europe and the civilised world is directed at the present time to a movement without parallel, we believe, in history. A friendly Power, almost within sight of our shores, in a time of peace, is making naval and military preparations on a gigantic scale, and which are being forwarded with a rapidity far eclipsing the ordinary routine speed of such works in that country. France has long been celebrated as a first-rate military power. So recently, even, as the late protracted Continental war, she could frequently bring against her opponents armies far outnumbering those of the Allies, while the valour of her soldiers has been proved in many a well-contested conflict. But her endeavours to rank high as a naval Power are of recent date. Napoleon I. could not, during the period of the wars referred to, bring against England a fleet able successfully to cope with hers. France's weakness in this arm of her service was then apparent in all her engagements with our ships. But this deficiency is being supplied by the present Napoleon. For the last three or four years, the navy has been receiving continual accessions to its forces; and, in accordance with the recommendation of the French Budget for the present year (the mere naval estimates of which were fixed at 300,000,000 francs, which large sum was to be expended in the construction of 150 *navires de combat*—or, in plain English, line-of-battle ships, corvettes, frigates, and sloops) many more war-vessels are now building. It may be as well to note, further, that this is in addition to the large existing steam and sailing fleet, and that the new steam squadron are being provided with engines of immense power.

The movement above alluded to is the forthcoming grand naval demonstration at Cherbourg, on the opening of the new dock. The French papers have been industriously announcing, for several weeks past, that every available gun will be brought forward on this occasion, and the greatest possible display will be made. Some of the great ones of the earth are to be invited as spectators; many admirals, "especially those who are princes" (but not including we believe, Admiral Prince Joinville), and professional and non-professional celebrities, it is hoped, will grace this auspicious event. But the questions which naturally suggest themselves are—Whence comes the necessity for this immense naval display, in addition to an enrolled army of half a million men? Is the territory of France threatened at home or abroad, by land or sea? We do not hear of such. She is certainly not, nor has she been for some time past, on the best of terms with Austria; but we are confidently told that the points of disagreement will soon be arranged. She is meddling, too, with Turkey, and attempting to carry matters respecting the Principalities with a high hand; but this little gust of wind will soon subside. So that these cannot call for a large armament. Has she enlarged her borders lately? No. Belgium is still an independent State, and Morocco governed by a native Emperor. What, then, is the use of this demonstration at all? Perhaps it is merely as a display of her naval strength, or a hint to the world that she is not the exclusively military nation she used to be, but that she is prepared to assert her right to a place amongst the first-rate naval Powers. But whatever the object may be, pacific or hostile, our great concern is, the condition of our coasts in the presence of this unusually large force. How are we prepared to meet the worst that may happen? We rejoice to learn that the attention of the present Government has, since their accession to power, been unremittingly given to this subject, and that there will be, by the time of the display at Cherbourg—so Sir John Pakington recently informed the House of Commons—an English naval force in the Channel equal to any emergency. This cannot surely offend our sensitive

Allies. But in any case, to be in a state of preparation, considering the various interests to be guarded in this country, is a duty we owe ourselves. We have misgivings, sometimes, about the sincerity of France. Her press, which speaks only as the authorities are pleased to permit, have been for months past heaping indignities upon this country greatly at variance with those professions of friendship which we are assured are repeatedly given to our representatives by the Government of France. This has been going on unchecked, until at last, so intolerable has it become even to the French Government, that intimation has been given to the hiring journals in question, that they must not for the future speak so disrespectfully of England as has been their practice hitherto.

It is reported that Her Majesty the Queen has been invited by the Emperor of the French to be present at the Cherbourg fêtes, and has expressed her assent thereto. Should the report be correct, Her Majesty will show to our Allies that England can estimate at its real value the insult implied in the announcement by the French papers, that at the Emperor's annual military spectacle on Aug. 15, in the Champ de Mars, the performance will be entitled "The Taking of Canton by the French." But it is to be hoped, for the sake of that alliance about which so much has been and is said on the other side of the Channel, such a violation of historic truth will be disowned, and the performance, if ever seriously thought of, interdicted.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR WOMEN?

WE are almost ashamed to write it, but there is a question now pending in England involving much of its vital interests. It is not one publicly discussed, since doing so would be a slur on the gallantry of the age, but gentlemen talk of it in corners and in undertones: they canvass it after dinner, and in railway carriages, and in little private committees, and, in short, just on those odds and ends of opportunities where ladies are not likely to hear. It is only a wife or a sister who happens to come in for a few stray words now and then, for it would be very bad taste indeed, to allow the ladies in general to know that they were thus discussed. Nevertheless, as we thoroughly feel and fully understand that it is their interest which is most involved, we think it quite in the way of our own duty to meet the subject without any demur; and so, trampling down all those minor delicacies, we are determined to bring the question before those whom it most concerns without the slightest hesitation.

It was our lot, on a recent occasion, to hear a gentleman propound this startling question: "What shall we do with our women?" A sort of shock comes over us as we hear the matter put in this broad, coarse, commercial point of view. It sounds something like, "What shall we do with so much live stock?" "What shall we do with so much raw material?" Going back to the days when Jacob served seven years to win Rachel; when the knights of old broke lances in their ladies' honour, and hazarded dear life for the guerdon of a smile; or later still, when poets indited odes to the eyebrows of their mistresses, and thought themselves right royally repaid by one kind glance from the bright orbs beneath—why we can only say that everything in the world has become deteriorated, and almost bring ourselves to believe that even the moon does not shine so brightly as it used to do in the days that are gone.

But, putting aside the pleasant and the poetical, perhaps it will do us good to remember that we live in a practical and commercial age, and that the hard, harsh, Gradgrind sort of question is one present to our own times and our own circumstances. When we heard the words, "What shall we do with our women?" we felt that a mighty change must have passed over the spirit of our age. The gentleman who thus pitifully condensed this great difficulty of society, went on to expound that, after travelling in many lands, he knew of no country in which there were so many undisposible women as in England. In the East, women were shut up in gilded cages by the score, according to the wealth of the proprietor; in Catholic countries, they were crowded into cloisters; in some places they were slaves, in others serfs, tilling the ground and waiting on

their great master, man; everywhere else, they were put to some useful purpose of toil and drudgery, if not shut up in latticed bowers or barred up within the walls of a nunnery. In England only are the women without end and without purpose. In no other city do women stream through the streets in such ceaseless currents as in London. Every watering-place is full to repletion of women who have not a single object in life. Abroad, it is the English that you meet at every turn, being the mere overflowings of the tide surging from our own little island. Every day, our exponent went on to say, matters were growing worse. The India market is shut up. Club houses are fast superseding matrimony. Wars are thinning the ranks of our masculine population. The thirst for gain is strong. Money is the only marketable commodity. A butcher's daughter with ten thousand pounds may count upon her attractions, while portionless merit may, with good recommendation, go out as a governess—that is, if she count up a sufficient number of accomplishments—but after all has been done that can be done, there will still remain so vast a multitude as to leave unanswered that most obnoxious question, "What shall we do with our women?"

But leaving those whom Providence has placed in positions inconsistent with the exercise of practical labour, let us turn to a class in which it has been ordained as a condition of existence. We grieve to see to how large an extent the women who tread the humbler paths of life are alienating themselves from their own true interests. Just as there is a curse on idleness in the shapes of weariness, lassitude, and ennui, so there is a blessing on labour in the realisation of health, energy, and cheerfulness. Perhaps of all the forms of woman's work, household cares have the most variety, and repay themselves best in comfort, while the labour of the needle, in all its varied ways, will scarcely win bread enough for the decaying appetite, and thus the bloom, and strength, and joyousness of youth, are worn out in unrequited toil. We believe that love of dress and the liberty to go hither or thither is at the bottom of this choice of wasting away rather than beneficially using life; yet the self-cheating is apparent, since the closest application cannot win the showy bait, much less allow leisure for its exhibition. When we look at the attenuated frames, the sunken eyes, the sallow cheeks of those who have made this mistaken choice, we grieve over their sufferings, and that the more because we see in other countries, openings for women of this class, offering to their acceptance the best blessings of existence. Thus we find that some measures of the American Industrial Association have led the wife of a gentleman of high respectability, and good position, living in Eugene City, in the territory of Oregon, to speak of the great need of women in that place. We quote her words for greater satisfaction. The demand is increasing for household assistance, "especially female domestics—honest, industrious girls, such as we can trust in our families. Hundreds of good young women could soon find good homes throughout our territory." "School teachers would do well, but the great call is for domestics, both in town and country." Then comes the admission that deserving women would not be long in the territory before they would exchange the office of the servant for the post of the mistress. The lady goes on to say that, "We are not so selfish that we should not be willing to give them up, did they find a home that would suit them better. There is now many a good home in Oregon, lonely and desolate, which would lighten up at the presence of one of your burdensome eastern girls. I say burdensome, because of your overplus of labourers, while at the same time, we are tasked beyond our energies to perform our necessary labour. The truth is, there is so large a majority of men here who need woman's labour, that it is hard for the few women who are here to accomplish it."

There are many smiling spots on the face of the earth wanting the presence of the same ministering home-angel. May we not find an answer in this great fact to the offensive question, "What shall we do with our women?"

A long list of temporary laws now in force has just been handed in to the House of Commons by its Select Committee. They are fifty-seven in number.

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

THE state of the river Thames and the great drainage question is still the topic of conversation in all circles. So many plans have been propounded to accomplish these desirable objects that the Chairman of the Committee of the House of Commons has been unable to acknowledge the receipt of all of them. There is, however, good reason to hope that out of the suggestions made a really efficient plan may be adopted. At any rate there seems to be a probability that immediate action will be taken in this matter. Lord John Manners gave notice a few nights since that the Government would at the earliest possible day submit a measure of their own on the subject for the sanction of Parliament. In the Guildhall, on Wednesday, Dr. Letheby presented his quarterly report on the sanitary state of the City of London, in which are some very striking facts in connexion with the impure state of the Thames. They are as follow: "I have been engaged for the last fortnight in making daily examinations of Thames water, at the different points between Teddington Lock and Greenwich, and the results of those examinations are that the river is unusually charged with sea salt and organic matter. The sewage and the organic matter and sulphates of the sea water have acted on each other, and have produced the state of things with which for the last fortnight we have been so familiar. The inky appearance of the river has been caused by the fixation of the sulphuretted hydrogen by the iron of the clay. This has been the salvation of our lives, for, offensive as has been the vapour evolved from the river, it is as nothing in comparison with what it would have been if the much-abused clay from the lower shores of the river had not fixed the miasma in a solid involatile form."

The Atlantic Telegraph Cable has snapped again; and as a consequence, the 1,000*l.* shares fell down to 400*l.*, and even below that, in a few hours after the first rumour of a second failure became confirmed. The over-sanguine of success have, some of them, become dispirited; but the more calculating heads see "nothing in it" to induce discomfiture. "Try again" has, or nearly has, become a nursery household word; and it will argue ill of adult minds, if they give up a thing as hopeless so long as any probability exists that a noble experiment (the grandest ever attempted in the history of the world) can eventually be brought to a successful issue. We shall learn to correct defects if these were the real causes of the present failure; or we shall learn to supply deficiencies, if these were the occasion of the second ill-success. In a short time, such additional facts will be known as will go far to solve the question, as to whether the thing can or cannot be done. Till those details are before the public, and especially before scientific men, it would be worse than premature to hazard any decision upon the main question.

The Confessional in Belgravia bids fair to be as prolific a source of forensic gain as the Gorham or the Denison cases. The clergyman (Mr. Poole) whom the Bishop of London suspended for the part he had acted in the matter, makes, through his friends, an appeal for funds to enable him to prosecute his defence. Of course this word "Defence" is advisedly used; it must be employed in a moral, rather than a legal sense; and then it covers the whole question, and at the same time holds him harmless from the penalties of the old statute called the law of "Maintenance." But it little concerns the public whether Mr. Poole be the plaintiff or defendant; all that concerns them is, whether the ecclesiastical law holds him guilty or not guilty of an offence in having set up afresh one of the most fruitful, and at the same time the most frightful, sources of moral and social mischief this or any other country had inflicted upon it under the disguised name of religious discipline. Gavazzi has seized the opportunity this question of the "Confessional" has raised, to pour forth some of the torrents of his unique eloquence into the hearts of Englishmen.

A great sensation has been caused in Naples by Colonel Count Marulli having caused a recruit in the regiment to be so beaten with sticks (a practice with recruits in that service) that he died. The affair was not considered at an end, but Count Marulli's military career is closed in consequence of it.



The Willful Wife.

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

CHAPTER X.

MAUDE SINGLETON was no longer quite alone in her trouble. It was true that she did not meet with much sympathy from her new friend, but that was a feeling which perhaps she might not have been pleased to accept from him. He did not either condole or console. On the contrary, he continued to appear easy, cheerful, and indifferent, looking as if there never had been, and never could be, anything in the world that could not be got over smoothly, if you went the right way about it, and as if he always did go the right way. No doubt he would have talked just the same, and quite as pleasantly, had he been attending a funeral. Sometimes Maude felt angry with him for being so indifferent, while she was suffering such intense anxiety; but, upon the whole, it did her good, just keeping her up to the point of self-command which enabled her to go on. Besides, she could not help being sure that he was very rational, and that she could depend upon him, and it is wonderful what consolation of mind a woman feels when, in her weakness, she can rest on man's strength, and have the consciousness that she is doing the right thing in the right place, and the right way. There is no wonder that this should be so. It is only fulfilling one of the great laws of Nature enacted for universal benefit.

When Maude Singleton and her new friend entered the old park, Nature seemed to have made her toilette for a holiday. The sun was smiling down upon the bright green leaves of trees that had been the pride and pleasure of many merry generations who had sported under their branches, while the grass was fresh enough for a fairy bridal. The birds were singing sweet songs of thankfulness for their own existence, and the graceful deer, with their large sentimental eyes, threading in and out among the gnarled and knotted trunks of the brave old forest trees, looked as if they were enjoying to the utmost their own sweet sylvan shades.

The contrast of outer things to our own inner feelings seems to heighten and deepen their effect. But yesterday Maude had come in a holiday spirit, feeling life to be a happy thing and the

world full of untold joys. In the short interval she had learnt that it might be a term of probation and full of untold sorrows.

The doctor's bright quick eye was upon her, and she knew it. He did not say to her—she said it to herself—"Are you a weak, self-loving woman, or is it in you to love something else better than yourself?" Maude thought of Charles, and of all the trouble she had brought upon him, and she walked firmly on. As they drew near to the old scathed tree the doctor came a little in advance and looked into her eyes. She returned that look, and he fell back seemingly satisfied, suffering her to take precedence. She went on with decision; and did not quail even when she saw the figure of a man sitting in an attitude of such extreme dejection as the body only can assume when the spirit has lost its noble master—reason. As they approached, she expected that at sight of her Charles would have rushed towards her in some great agony of agitation. It was not so. The stooping shoulders, the head drooping low between them, the arms resting on the knees, the hands hanging listless down—ah! what did it all mean? Why did not Charles come to meet her; rush towards her with all the avidity and eagerness of desire which she might so naturally have expected?

"Mrs. Singleton," said a voice close to her ear. "You have it in your power to do much good or much harm." We need not say it was the doctor who spoke.

Maude restrained herself and walked on, but it cost her an effort not easily to be reckoned. When she got near, she tried to speak to him with her accustomed voice and manner, "Charley, dear," she cried aloud. The conflict between the pleasantry and the agony that broke out in the utterance of those two words had in it something not to be expressed.

Charles looked at her with his glazed eyes, but no gleam of recognition passed over his spell-bound faculties.

Not till that moment did Maude take in the extent of her sorrow. Her husband did not even know her. A pang of agony went through her heart. A short, wild, stifled cry escaped her lips. Then she closed her teeth firmly together and held her breath, and thought, yes, thought. It was all so sudden, and yet had she not reached the climax of her misery. She was being hurled

from a position of affluence of happiness, of affluence of enjoyment, of affluence of luxury, she, who had so lately been rich to plenitude in all the joys of life, and she was alone in the world; alone in the world, and with such a weight of woe upon her as mortal woman's mortal strength could ill find power to bear. But it must be borne. Charles was no longer able to shield her from all these accumulating cares and sorrows; Charles was by her side, and did not even recognise his wife, his Maude.

A slight touch upon the arm brought Mrs. Singleton back to the consciousness that duty is not an inert thing, but a principle of activity; a something not to be dozed over, but to be done. Once again the old watchword of home love passed her lips, "Charley, dear," with a thrill of feeling that might almost be called its agony, and she sat down close by his side and laid her clasped hands on his, and asked him to look at his own Maude—to speak to his own Maude—to—

A reproving glance again restored Maude Singleton's self-possession. Controlling herself by a powerful effort, she at once changed her tone. She tried to go back those four and twenty hours of most miserable life, and to speak to Charles as she would have done before they had rolled over her, cutting in deep ruts of suffering never more to be erased out of memory. What a mockery there was in all that! Trying to think what she would have said to Charles had none of those things happened, Maude was struck with the emptiness of her own natural conversation. With what trifles had she been accustomed to fill up their social hours of domestic life. Perhaps for the first time the Willful Wife saw herself in the light of a frivolous woman occupied with the mere toys of this strange nursery for eternity, and satisfied with them. How was it that she had been blessed with so true, so deep, so fond, so faithful an affection. How ill she had deserved the greatest gift of human life, "a good man's love." Ah, but Maude forgot in that moment when her spirit was thus bowed down in suffering humility that the deep well of feeling in her own heart, fathomless though still, formed the one great bond of sympathy between their natures that time could not weaken, trouble could not break, foibles could not slacken, death itself could not end! When liking supplies the place of loving, and is so far mistaken for it as to be the ground of union, the green leaf shrivels up, and rolls away before the first breath of adversity. Not so when true hearts beat with congenial feelings. Then nature itself must change before its faith or its sympathies can know decay.

Maude had fully believed that when she had once more found herself by the side of her husband, all her worldly anxieties would vanish, and hope and confidence come back again. Perhaps the idea was founded on the habit of her throwing every care and trouble upon him, and the sort of unconsidered expectations that she was to walk through life by his side, sheltered from every vexation, every trouble, even every light annoyance. She had gained her object in so far that once more she sat by the side of her husband; but for the rest, was ever wretch more helpless than she now found herself! He who had hitherto protected her from the most trifling inconveniences of life, now looked on her with eyes which no longer recognised her identity. The sullen gloom of some deep malady, half mental, half corporeal, evidenced its presence in every line of his countenance and every curve of his drooping attitude. It was apparent enough that the Willful Wife had now no husband in a condition to ward off that weight of trouble which she must bear as she best might alone.

Long did Maude sit by Charles's side striving to waken up within him one gleam of consciousness of her presence, or of the things that were passing around. There was something at once so piteous and so much to be admired in all that Maude said, that perhaps the doctor suffered her to go on more as an amusing study of human nature than with any hope of winning back the wandering senses of the sick man. Now she talked to him of their picnic, of the whitebait dinner, of their friends, and such like trivialities; then she would break out into a passionate appeal to him that he would speak one word of comfort to his poor wife; then she would tell him how the children were watching

for him home again; and then, seeing how all these things failed to touch a chord of consciousness, she would burst into tears of bitter sorrow, until suddenly remembering how much she might be aggravating his malady, she would break into forced smiles, and speak to him in a gay tone, tremulous with agony and agitation.

The doctor had suffered her to try all these experiments, but when he had by their result satisfied himself, he quietly drew her on one side, and said with the same bland and smiling air, and just as if he had known her a very long time and nothing in the world was the matter, "Mrs. Singleton, allow me to recommend that you should send for your friends."

A sudden feeling of fresh isolation came over Maude. "I have none," she said.

"You must not put chimerical meanings to the word. Send for some relation—some acquaintance!"

"Relations, I have none! Acquaintance, what would they or could they do for me?"

"Mr. Singleton must be got home."

"Home!" Maude repeated, and at the mention of the word she remembered how her home was now in possession of the myrmidons of the law.

The doctor was a man of the world, and understood all that her emphasis conveyed. "On second thoughts," he said, "it will be better for Mr. Singleton to remain here until he recovers from this attack. At least, send for your medical adviser."

"Will you take the office?"

"You do me much honour. I know the neighbourhood well. Shall I recommend to you the choice of some apartments?"

"Thank you. Yes. So that they are are!"

"What? Clean? Quiet? Comfortable?"

"And—not expensive," Maude gasped out.

The doctor looked at Maude, but she could not tell whether he comprehended her.

"I will speak plainly," she said. "We are ruined people."

"That is of no consequence," said the doctor, blandly. He did not mean to be facetious.

Maude was too thankful to find a friend in her great difficulty; and in half an hour's time, Charles Singleton was laid on a white draped bed in a modest cottage. A physician of note in the neighbourhood had been sent for, and the two medical brethren were investigating his condition together. Maude stood on the outside of the chamber door waiting anxiously for admission and to know the result of their consultation. Poor Maude! what she suffered through that long half hour it is out of the reach of mortal power to describe.

(To be continued.)

MARRIAGES, AND REASONS FOR MARRYING.

How very lightly people think of marriages when they make them, whatever they may do afterwards; and many examples are there then of the evil and the good—the "better" and the "worse." I had been called upon—says the Rev. J. Eagles in his *Essays*, republished from *Blackwood*—in the absence of my friend B—, to marry a couple in the little town of—. After I had married this couple, a very dirty pair offered themselves—a chimney sweeper, in his usual dress and black face, and a woman about fifty. What could possess them to marry? The man ran off from the church door as soon as the ceremony was over, as fast as he could run; the woman took a contrary direction. It is astonishing how ill-understood are even the words of the marriage service. It is in vain you explain. It is nearly always, for "I thee endow," "I thee and thou," and the holy ordinance is fired out of their mouths as though it were a piece of cannon. How should it be otherwise? they never heard of the word before. Very recently, bluff big farmer M— told me he was to be married on such a day. I was taken by surprise, for I had buried his wife but a very few months. He was a stout, big widower, near sixty, with lungs louder than any Stentor, and very irritable. He saw I was surprised, and took fire, and literally roared, "Why, now, what be I to do? I got five cows, and nobody to look after 'em." Foolish man, thought I, and I remembered the passage—"How shall a man have understanding whose talk is of bullocks?" "And pray," said I, to the bride elect, as I met her soon after this, "what may be your reason?" She was a widow, and, like an old bird, was not to be caught with chaff. She looked very grave and business-like, and replied, "There is a widowhood on the estate." One had practised the ceremony before-hand—he was a deaf man, but unfortunately he had taken the wrong leaf; and being asked if he would, "forsaking all other, keep thee alone unto her, so long as ye both shall live;" and being nudged to answer, repeated the response from the order of baptism, "I renounce them all."

PEOPLE of little minds are not happy in art for its own sake; while at work they always have before their eyes what they shall get by what they are doing. Such worldly views and tendencies never yet produced anything great.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1.—Dress with double skirt of pale mauve-colour silk: the upper skirt open at each side, and the edges trimmed with black lace. The openings are confined by bands of silk, covered with black lace, and in the middle of each band is fixed a bow of mauve-colour ribbon. The corsage is in the jacket style, with a very deep basque, edged with black lace. The sleeves, which are formed of an epaulette and deep frill of silk, are trimmed in corresponding style. Under-sleeves, full puffs of spotted muslin. Head-dress, lappets of black lace and bows of mauve colour ribbon.

Fig. 2.—Dress of brown and white chequered silk, of a small pattern. It has a double skirt, and the upper one has, inserted between each breadth, a *froncé* of plain brown silk, edged at each side with fringe. The corsage is trimmed up the front with a *froncé* of brown silk. The sleeves are formed of an epaulette and one large puff. The epaulette is trimmed with a *froncé* and a bow of brown ribbon with long flowing ends. The under-sleeves are large puffs of clear muslin, with longitudinal runnings of pink ribbon. Bonnet of rice straw, trimmed with brown and pink ribbon and rows of black lace. Under-trimming of pink flowers.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

Several elegant novelties in under-sleeves have just appeared. Some of those composed of white muslin are very prettily trimmed with two fluted frills, under each of which there is a strip of pink ribbon of the width of the frill. The upper frill is surmounted with a small bouillonné, trimmed at intervals with bows and flowing ends of pink ribbon. Others are composed of large puffs of white muslin, over which rows of pink ribbon are placed longitudinally. Below the puffs there is a frill of scalloped needlework. A very pretty style of sleeve is formed of two puffs of muslin, and a frill; the latter finished by two rows of edging, surmounted by three narrow rows of black velvet.

A head-dress, adapted for evening costume, consists of a *resille*, or net, formed of scarlet velvet and gold. The trimming consists of a magnificent ostrich feather, tipped with red. This feather, which is fixed on the right side, passes round the front edge of the net, and waves lightly over the left shoulder, a little towards the back. A fall of white blonde finishes the *coiffure* at the back.

Caps are variously trimmed. A cap composed of blonde is trimmed with a *ruche* of the same, and with loops of cerise-colour ribbon, disposed alternately with loops of black ribbon. A very pretty cap has the crown formed of crossings of black velvet. The trimming consists of frills of blonde separated by rows of blue ribbon. There is a triple curtain composed of blonde, and on one side a bow of blue ribbon.

An elegant dress, intended to be worn in the country, consists of mauve-colour silk, figured with very narrow horizontal stripes of the same tint. The skirt is ornamented with *quilles*, formed of four or five fluted plaitings of the same silk as the dress. The plaitings run perpendicularly up the dress, and in the centre of each there is a row of green passementerie. The corsage is high, and without a basque, and is trimmed with quillings of silk and roses of green passementerie. The sleeves are very wide, and edged with rows of the same trimming as that which ornaments the corsage and the skirt. The collar and under-sleeves prepared for this dress, are of worked muslin. The bonnet is composed of Leghorn, trimmed on the outside with a bird of Paradise feather, and in the inside with maize-colour ribbon and blonde. The strings are of maize-colour ribbon. A mantelet of black silk is worn on the shoulders.

A dress worn a few evenings since at a fashionable ball, consisted of Chambery gauze of a beautiful clear shade of Azoff green. The dress had a double skirt, and the upper one was edged round with a broad quilling of Chambery gauze. The trimming was continued up the sides of the robe, which were open in the tunic style, and the opening was confined by a lacing formed of rows of Venetian pearls,

terminating at the ends in two large tassels. The corsage à la grecque was confined on the shoulders by ornaments of passementerie and pearl tassels. A *cordelière*, with large tassels, was affixed to the point in front of the waist. The hanging sleeves, in the Venetian style, were short in front of the arm, and drooped very low at the back. They were edged with a plaiting similar to that on the tunic. A tucker of drawn tarletane, edged with blonde, rose a little above the top of the corsage. The bracelets adopted were of diamonds, emeralds, and pearls. The hair was arranged in a new style. It was disposed in bows at each side of the head, with festoons of pearls. A wreath of foliage passed across the forehead, and encircled the back hair.

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The last grand morning performance of the season took place on Monday, and consisted of Donizetti's *Lucrezia Borgia*, with Madlle. Titiens, Madame Alboni, Signor Belletti, and Signor Giuglini in the principal characters, with Paesello's delightful little operetta, entitled *La Serva Padrona*, in which Madlle. Piccolomini, ably

of Ireland as it is, *Our Gal*, and *The Irish Baron*, and in each of these pieces the drolleries of the Irish Boy and the Yankee Gal evoked hearty laughter from the audience. The Hibernian jigs and Yankee songs were enjoyed with a keen relish, and the performances passed off with the greatest *éclat*.

FESTIVALS OF THE THREE CHOIRS.—The arrangements for the 135th meeting of the three choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester are now so far completed that a programme has been prepared. The meeting is to be held this year at Hereford, the sacred performances taking place in the cathedral, and the secular concerts at the Shire-hall. The Queen and the Prince Consort accord their patronage. The Lord-Lieutenant of Herefordshire (Lord Bateman) is President, and the Bishops of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester and Bristol are the Vice-Presidents. An influential list of twenty-five stewards undertake the pecuniary responsibilities, and the following principals have been engaged:—Madame Clara Novello, Madame Viardot, Mrs. Weiss, Miss Louisa Vinning, Mrs. Clare Hepworth, Miss Lascelles, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Montem Smith, Mr. Weiss, and Mr. Thomas. Mr. H. Blagrove is the leader of the band, and the three organists have their usual share in the business of the week; Mr.

TETANUS CURED BY CHLOROFORM.

The *Abeille Médicale* relates a case of traumatic tetanus cured by the inhalation of chloroform. The patient, a small landowner in the commune of St. Servant (Morbihan), had the index and the middle finger of his left hand crushed by the wheel of a cart heavily laden. The upper portion of the index had to be amputated, but the middle finger was saved. About three weeks after he caught cold by running out at night in his shirt to give the alarm, a neighbouring house being on fire; two days afterwards the first symptoms of lock-jaw made their appearance, and continued to increase to an alarming degree. Dr. Paulus, of Josselin, being called in, first administered opiates and emollient enemata; then, observing that the wound of the index appeared unusually dry, dressed it with a pledget of lint steeped in chloroform. The rigidity of the body and muscular contractions increasing, he administered chloroform by inhalation, but not to a degree sufficient to obtain complete stupor. This at once afforded some relief to the patient, which lasted for the space of about an hour; the alarming symptoms then returned. The inhalations were repeated two or three times a day, anti-spasmodic potions being administered internally in the intervals. At length, at the end of the seventh day of this treatment, the spasms having assumed a remittent type, so as to return precisely at certain hours, the cure was completed with sulphate of quinine. A curious fact occurred in this case; the patient, who when in health laboured under a slight degree of deafness, could during his illness hear all that was said in the room, even in a low whisper; and this sensibility of the ear gradually disappeared as the cure progressed.

NANA SAHIB.

An Indian Colonel gives the following as "the only infallible receipt to catch Nana Sahib": "Let the Government ask Mr. J. C. Wilson, of the civil service—now, I believe, Judge of Moradabad—to capture him. It requires no personal knowledge of the villain to insure his apprehension. Mr. Wilson will most probably take into his confidence some thirty Asiatics; with these, well mounted and armed, he will make a dash at his prey. Mr. Wilson is one of the best detectives in India. He was a Thug-officer—has been a magistrate accustomed to long rides—to finish by sitting on a wall all night and dropping down on his victim in the dawn. The offer by Lord Canning of 10,000*l.* for the capture of the Nana will not have the desired effect, simply because the natives are afraid of each other. Their name would be compromised among themselves, though there may not be the slightest affinity in caste between the captor and the prisoner, while in the Wilson case those who join him will satisfy their consciences by throwing the onus on him. With the Nana on his saddle-bow, the flanks protected, a few men to bring up the rear, and by fighting for a very few minutes, the prize will be secured. If my advice is not taken, the Nana will slip off quietly when the game is up, and years hence you will hear he has died at a good old age in the garb of a religious mendicant at Dwarka."

CONVALESCENCE.

It is a delightful thing, after a long helplessness, when our legs have been unable to support our weight, when our arms could lift nothing, our hands grasp nothing, when it is an effort to raise our head from the pillow, and it tired us even to speak in a whisper—it is a delightful thing to feel every member restored to its proper strength; to find that exercise of limb, of voice, of body, which had been so long a pain, become now a source of perpetual pleasure. This is delightful; it pays for many an hour of previous weakness. But it is infinitely more delightful to feel the change from weakness to strength in our souls; to feel the languor of selfishness changed for the vigour of benevolence; to feel thought, hope, faith, love, which before were lying, as it were, in helplessness, now bounding in vigorous activity; to find the soul, which had been so long stretched as upon the sick-bed of the earth, now able to stand upright, and looking and moving steadily towards Heaven.—Dr. Arnold.

LORD AND LADY BOLTON have been placed in mourning by the demise of their fourth son, the Hon. Fred. Orde-Powlett, who died on Saturday last at Worksop.



Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

assisted by Signor Rossi, appeared again to the greatest possible advantage. Surely this worthy specimen of the best period of Italian opera, most admirably performed as it is by Madlle. Piccolomini, who, as the arch and fascinating *Serva Padrona*, concentrates in herself nearly all its interest, whether musical or histrionic, might be frequently repeated with advantage to the management.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—On Monday evening Verdi's *Il Trovatore* was very finely performed at this theatre for the first time this season, with the old cast—i.e., Madame Grisi, Madame Didiée, Signori Mario, Tagliafico, and Graziani, respectively as Leonora, Azucena, Manrico, Ferrando, and Count de Luna, but with entirely new and beautiful scenery, dresses, and decorations. The well-known performances of the principal singers call for no new criticism; and we may, therefore, confine ourselves to the general statement that they all exerted themselves zealously and with their usual success. The opera was received from first to last with great favour by a very numerous audience.

SADLER'S WELLS.—Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams and the Irish contingent of the Adelphi Company have migrated from the Surrey Theatre to the Wells, and experienced on Monday night an enthusiastic reception. The entertainments consisted

G. Townshend Smith, organist of Hereford Cathedral, being the conductor; Mr. W. Done, of Worcester Cathedral, taking the pianoforte; and Mr. Amott, of Gloucester Cathedral, the organ. The days appointed for the festival are Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th of August. On the first morning there will be full cathedral service, with Spohr's overture *Last Judgment*, Handel's *Dettingen Te Deum*, a *Jubilate* by G. Townshend Smith, the conductor, Mendelssohn's 42nd Psalm, a solo and chorus by Spohr, and an anthem by the Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley. A sermon will be preached on this morning by Archdeacon Waring. On Wednesday morning Mendelssohn's *Elijah* will be given entire. On Thursday a selection from the same composer's *Athaliah*, and also selections from Rossini's *Stabat Mater* and Haydn's *Creation*. On Friday morning the *Messiah* will be given. On Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings there will be miscellaneous concerts, and a grand ball on Friday night to wind up the week.

POETRY.

CŒUR SANS CANDEUR

AU DOUTE ADONNÉ—QUEL MALHEUR! *

(Traduit de l'Anglais de Miss ADELAYDE ANNE PROCTER.)

Où donc ont fui les hirondelles?
Sur un rivage nu, mortes, ces pauvres belles
Hélas! peut-être gisent-elles?
Cœur sans candeur
Au doute adonné—quel malheur!

Au loin, bien au delà des vagues purpurines,
Aux feux d'un soleil chaud, et d'un commun accord,
Elles guettent les vents dont les brises badines
Sont leur chemin de fer vers leurs foyers du nord.

Pourquoi donc les fleurs meurent-elles?
Pourquoi donc dans l'hiver sous le sol sans ombrelles
Les laissent-t-on les pauvres belles?
Cœur sans candeur
Au doute adonné—quel malheur!

Elles ne font l'hiver que dormir sous la neige,
La neige pour les fleurs, de fait, est un manteau
Qui contre tous les vents qui soufflent, les protège,
Ce qui fait qu'au printemps on les voit à nouveau.

Depuis bien des jours la lumière
Du soleil est cachée, il fait triste sur terre,
Nous rendra-t-il son lumineux?
Cœur sans candeur
Au doute adonné—quel malheur!

Le soleil est caché, c'est vrai sous des nuages,
Et pour quelques instants n'avons plus sa splendeur,
Mais le printemps déjà réveille les feuillages
Et l'été va bientôt nous rendre sa chaleur.

C'en est fait l'espérance est morte,
Dans la nuit s'est éteint le flambeau qu'elle porte,
Le désespoir me fait escorte?
Cœur sans candeur

Au doute adonné—quel malheur!
Le ciel est assombri si passe quelque orage,
Les étoiles pourtant surgissent à la fin
Plus belles mille fois quand a fui le nuage,
Et des anges dans l'air s'entend le chant divin.

CHEVALIER DE CHATELAIN.

* See "A Doubting Heart," in our last number.

LITERATURE.

Books, Publications, &c., for Review, should be addressed to the Editor, 53, Fleet-street, London.

The Englishwoman's Journal. London: Piper, Stephenson, and Spence.

THIS journal we hail with unmixed satisfaction. We have, for a very long time past, felt a painful conviction that our female population was not in its right position. Two millions of women, above the age of twenty years, are engaged in non-domestic occupations on their own account, or are possessed of independent means of support; three millions (or half the total number above twenty years of age) have no place in non-domestic industry; and one million occupy a secondary place in industry, as farmers' wives, shopkeepers' wives, &c. These are authenticated data; and are expressive illustrations of the great national fact, that English women are not where they ought to be, and where, by an effort of their own, they might assuredly be. "Let woman put her shoulder to the slowly-revolving wheel of progression, and she need not fear to be left behind, nor to be refused the countenance of her fellow-worker, man." In this sentiment we most heartily unite; it expresses our own long-cherished convictions, and embodies of our own anxiously thoughtful plans of action, what before we desired, but knew not how to secure. If ever the old and often quoted axiom, "Man, know thyself," is to gain the practical point it deserves, it will reach that point only, or at least principally, by the addition of another axiom, "Woman, occupy thyself." This principle forms the basis of the "English-woman's Journal;" and so far the foundation is solid: come what may, it can never be weakened, injured, or removed. Then, as to the superstructure. Why, taking the numbers of the journal it has been our privilege to read, we feel justified in saying that the edifice will do honour to the foundation. The papers (all the mental product of women) are as rich in pure and hallowed sentiment as they are based upon the broad and illimitable truths of Christianity; the style of writing is vigorous, noble, elevating, and peculiarly practical. The pieces "Rosa Bonheur" and "A Woman's Pen" would confer literary honour upon any writer of "the sterner sex," who, perhaps, may be inclined to envy the talent they evince, if conscious that they would find it no easy matter to reach the same standard of composition. We have been much gratified, too, at the internal evidences of system, energy, and superior tact of business which the announced arrangements indicate. Nor is that gratification diminished at finding that "the laws affecting the property and condition of the sex will form the prominent subjects for discussion in its pages." This is taking high vantage-ground. Laws for a as well as exhibit national character. They constitute the well-being or the

ignoble condition of any people, be it ancient or modern. The more of interest, therefore, that can be thrown into the public mind, as to the character of English laws, the more of benefit shall we all share. Women must take part in the deeply momentous obligation—that of shaping our laws according to right principles. If they will do their part in this section of political economy, the results to all classes, be they rich or poor, married or single, men or women, will eventually astonish them all.

COMIC EXTRACTS.

[FROM PUNCH.]
THE QUEEN ON THE RIVER.
What sight was that which loyal eyes
Beheld with horror—not surprise—
On Thames's filthy tide,
Which bore Victoria, England's Queen,
Who, down the river having been,
And the Leviathan ship seen,
Back to her Palace hied?
Familiar with that river's smell
Who cannot fancy, all too well,
The odour which prevailed,
Which rose from the polluted stream
As thick, but not so white, as cream,
And in a suffocating steam,
The Royal sense assailed?
How shall I state what thousands saw,
Indignant, yet oppressed with awe,
Their blood which well-nigh froze?
The river's perfume was so vile,
The Sovereign, as she neared Dogs' Isle,
Was fain to hold—nay, do not smile—
A banquet to her nose!
Where will the Constitution go,
If sewage shall much longer flow,
Thy banks, old Thames, between?
The Lords and Commons, by thy breath,
Which both their Houses poisoneth,
Thou sickenest almost to death,
And hast not spared the Queen!

THE BEST WAY OF MANNING THE NAVY.—Increase the number of berths.

A SEVERE CHRISTMAS.—There are three or four Christmas Books already advertised!

A DENIAL NOT GIVEN BEFORE IT WAS KNEADED.—A baker, who turns out more "bricks" and "cottages" in the course of one morning than Cubitt does in a whole year, upon being accused of putting alum in his bread, repudiated the charge as a rank calumny.

MUTATO NOMINE DE TE FABULA NARRATUR.—The Thames, following the example of other individuals whose designations, like themselves, stunk in the nostrils of the public, has resolved on changing its name, and figuring in future as the River Oder.

Water, water, all around,
And not a drop to drink.INCONSISTENCY OF FASHION.—According to *Le Follet*, on the "Fashions for July,"—"For chapeau de ville, the most charming wreaths are formed with heart's-ease, double laurel, azaleas, honeysuckle, primroses, cassia, unripe grapes, and small plums." Heart's-ease and unripe grapes in the same wreath! what a mistake, considered with any regard to the language of flowers! How can heart's-ease co-exist with stomach-ache?

A JOKE OF DOUBTFUL PATERNITY.—"I say, Bernal, you know everything," exclaimed the other night, a half-asphyxiated member, who was vainly trying to decodise the Thames-stink through a scented pocket handkerchief; "I say, Bernal, what has the Thames done for us that we should call him Father?"—"Well, really, I can't say," replied our second Silbhorpe; "unless it be we call him so, because we wish to see him farther."

A BOTANICAL ROOT AND DERIVATION.—We read that "the Bombay Geographical Society announce in their proceedings, that they have received a specimen of the Walking-leaf from Java." A person who walks off is said to take French leave. You may be sure that this tree was originally in France, and, not liking a soil that was subject to many political upheavings, it took French leave and walked off. Hence, probably, the origin of that term; or, perhaps, the phrase of "cutting one's stick" may be owing to the habits of this Walking-leaf. It "cuts its stick," and walks away. We think we have very cleverly explained two very vulgar idioms, the exact meaning of which has never till now been properly accounted for. By the bye, the Birnam Wood that walked into *Macbeth*, must have been a perambulating forest of these walking-leaves.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

On Friday, July 2, "The Great Musical Festival" of the season came off with a success which must have fully satisfied the desires of its most ardent supporters. The present meeting, it was stated, was held for the purpose of again assembling the large choral body collected for the Handel Festival of 1857, in order that the centenary commemoration of the death of that illustrious composer which it is intended to celebrate in the summer of 1859, may have every advantage to be derived from experience. The spectacle presented by the centre transept, the orchestra, and the galleries at the commencement of the concert quite equalled that of the great day of the Festival of last year; and when the gigantic choir rose and sang the glorious Old Hundredth Psalm, the effect was sublime in the extreme. The arrangements of the orchestra were generally similar to those of last year, but its picturesqueness was considerably enhanced by the bands of the Grenadier and Coldstream Guards, who, in their glaring uniforms, occupied the seats immediately to the right and left of the great organ. The number of visitors was 19,874. The programme was of a miscellaneous character, and the selection of a description well calculated to display the varied capabilities of the choir. The Hundredth Psalm and Tallis's Chant went magnificently, and made a profound impression upon the audience. Mendelssohn's trio and chorus were not so effective, in consequence of the number of soft passages. The chorus from Handel's *Jephtha*, on the contrary, was grand in the extreme, and disclosed at once that Handel's is the music for the central tran-

sept of the Crystal Palace. This was further proved by the chorus from the *Acis and Galatea*, and the trio and chorus, "See the Conquering Hero Comes," of the same composer. The last was unanimously encored. Mr. Costa's chorus "The Lord is Good" (from his oratorio of *Eli*), was rapturously received, and an encore attempted, but Mr. Costa was inexorable. He was, however, obliged to succumb in the War song and chorus from the same work, the solo portions of which were declaimed by Mr. Sims Reeves. The remaining encore was won by Mendelssohn's part song, "Farewell to the Forest." The other pieces of the programme (Mozart's "Ave Verum" especially) were delightfully sung by the chorus, and Madame Lemmens Sherrington won great praise for her execution of the solo in "Calm is the glassy ocean." The solos in the National Anthem were sung by Madame Clara Novello and Mrs. Lockey. The arrangements for 1859 have already received the most careful consideration from the Sacred Harmonic Society, as well as the authorities of the Crystal Palace, aided by the assistance and advice of Mr. Costa. It is intended to make an important addition to the present orchestra, which will then considerably exceed 200 feet in width, and will be capable of accommodating nearly 4,000 performers.

MR. ALBERT SMITH'S FAREWELL.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. Albert Smith gave his Mont Blanc entertainment for the two thousandth and last time before his departure for China. He had, as might be expected, an overflowing house, and the following speech, which he delivered at the close of the entertainment, was received with great enthusiasm:—

"And now, ladies and gentlemen, as the Monarch of Mountains is unable to leave his throne of rocks at present, from the commencing pressure of tourists and excursionists, I am compelled to dissolve his Parliament, by deputy, myself; and I will, therefore, according to established form, read my speech, I hope 'in that clear and distinct voice' the reporters usually connect with that ceremony."

"My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—The period having arrived when you require some relaxation from the incessant labour and fatigue you must have undergone during the last seven year, from hearing me tell the same long story over and over again, I feel a few words are due to you, from me, not only respecting the present but the future. The time has come—I can scarcely believe it—for me to say 'Good-bye' to Mont Blanc; and there are so many old friends connected with it, that to me it is rather like taking leave of a neighbourhood than a subject. For since you were first convened, in the spring of 1852, the numerous tourists I have presented to you have come to be so entirely a part and parcel of my own existence that at last I have actually believed in them myself as realities. It would not in the least astonish me, on my approaching voyage, to find my old friend, Mrs. Seymour, at Suez, in great distress because the transit camels had left her unfortunate black box behind at Cairo; or to meet the three Simmonds Girls, still unmarried, going to India in the hopes of finding and catching that confiding heart, believing in tea, shirt-buttons, and partaken sorrows, whom they sought in vain in England—not simply nailing, but clenching that sympathetic Nabob, with whom they might shake the pagoda tree, and collecting its golden fruit, retire to enjoy it in the lively circles of Leamington, Bath, and Cheltenham. One thing I have been told in confidence. Brown started from Southampton last Sunday, in the Pera, and I shall meet him at Malta, and so on; and I only received the information yesterday that my old friend Edwards had been appointed engineer to H. M. steam-tug Cracker, on the Canton river. So I may, perhaps, once more come across him."

"Ladies and Gentlemen of the Area and Gallery,—I have directed supplies of fresh seats to be laid under you before we next meet. Considering that the absolute comfort of the public is the very first thing that ought to be attended to, and the very last thing managers think about in any resort intended for, and supported by them, without the compulsion of an extra payment—that the miserable system of extorting every extractable sixpence from the audience, by the combined agencies of box-keepers, box-book-keepers, bill-sellers, and saloon-keepers (in whose tools our managers appear to be so hopelessly entangled), is a shame and disgrace to our public places of amusement—considering this, I shall still endeavour to improve your condition and prospects, your condition as far as your individual case is concerned; your prospects, as may relate to a clear, comfortable view of everything that is going on. As heretofore, every reasonable complaint or suggestion will receive my best and readiest attention; and as heretofore, the price of admission will include every possible auxiliary to comfort and accommodation that the room, or the attendants can offer."

"My Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—Having had the honour of telling you the same story, in this room 2,000 times up to this evening, I will not venture to refer to it, for you must know it almost as well as I do. But you must permit me to add, that I now release you from your flattering attention until December. As near as I can calculate, leaving Marseilles on Saturday, in the Panther, I shall meet the Pera from Southampton, at Malta tomorrow week, and go on in her to Alexandria, which I shall reach on the 17th. Two days is now enough for crossing the desert to Suez. I start from that place on the 19th; and, after six days of the most intense heat in the world, in the tropic of Cancer, on the Red Sea, I shall arrive at Aden on the 25th. On the 5th of August I touch at Point de Galle, Ceylon; and I hope to land at Hongkong, and pass my first night in China on the 24th. Whilst thus able to fix those dates with such comparative certainty, from the admirable management of the service, let me publicly express my warm thanks to the Peninsular and Oriental Company for the exceeding kindness, liberality, and attention they have already shown me."

"My return may almost be calculated inversely, leaving China early in October. It is impossible to fix it precisely, but I hope to be with you all again, with the Cattle Show and the Pantomimes. And until that time, wishing you every possible enjoyment and happiness, that you most desire yourselves, I bid you very gratefully, Good Bye."

The Earl of Yarborough, after a cruise in his yacht in the Mediterranean, has, by the latest advices, arrived in the Tagus on his way home.

THE INDIAN REBELLION.

The Bombay mail has arrived, with news to the 4th of June, corroborative of that received by telegram. We extract the following from the letter of the Bombay correspondent of the *Times*:—

OPERATIONS OF SIR COLIN CAMPBELL.

"With the capture of Bareilly, the last great stronghold of the mutineers and rebels, the labours of the Commander-in-Chief of India have for the present come to an end. Leaving his lieutenants with sufficient garrisons to watch and preserve the recovered districts, Sir Colin has recrossed the Ganges, probably to move down without delay to Cawnpore and Allahabad. Our latest news of him is of the 25th of last month, on which day he crossed to Futtighur, having quitted Shahjehanpore on the 23rd, and covering his distance by way of Jellalabad in two forced marches. Shahjehanpore, after being reinvaded by the enemy upon our advance on Bareilly, was relieved by Brigadier Jones on the fall of the latter place. On this occasion the Brigadier took with him from the grand army a brigade of two regiments of English and one of Punjab Foot—the 60th Rifles, 79th Highlanders, and 22nd Punjab Infantry, and two squadrons of the Carabiniers with some Mooltanee horse and artillery, horse and foot. The enemy's advance fell back upon the river Gurra as the column advanced, and when driven to the bank opposite the city by the fire of our artillery, and the rifles of the 60th and 79th, attempted to destroy the bridge of boats. But here their pursuers were too quick for them, and the bridge being secured, the river was crossed after the place had been shelled for a couple of hours, and the troops, avoiding the main street of the city, reached the goal where their comrades of the 82nd were beleaguered through a slightly defended suburb. The enemy, beaten and baffled, fell back at all points, and Shahjehanpore was ours again. This was on the 11th of May. But our troubles were not over yet. Again the enemy gathered round the disputed city. Feroze Shah, the Moulvie of Fyzabad, the Begum of Oude—names of evil notoriety—were there, and on the 15th a general and desperate assault was made on the Brigadier's positions. Throughout the day the fight lasted, ending in the repulse of the enemy, who, however, hung moodily about, threatening another attack. Three days later Sir Colin arrived in camp from Bareilly with a large additional force of cavalry and artillery. On the 19th, the day after his arrival, before dawn, the enemy again attacked, but, being met in force at all points of the line, soon withdrew. After this abortive movement the rebel forces appear to have fallen back to Mohumdee, abandoning further attempts on Shahjehanpore. The next thing to be done, therefore, was to drive them from that point further back into Oude, and away from the frontier of Rohilcund, now fairly cleared of them. Accordingly we learn that on the 24th Brigadier Jones (the Commander-in-Chief having, as I have said, left him for Futtighur on the day previous) moved upon Mohumdee and occupied it, the enemy retiring before him."

HOT WEATHER CAMPAIGNING.

"Beaten back out of Rohilcund, the rebels are again in force all over Oude, except in the very immediate neighbourhood of the capital, and on the road down to the Ganges and Cawnpore. Rumours are constantly received of an impending attack upon Lucknow. But upon their powerful ally, the sun of May, the rebels rely more than upon their own arms or courage. In his late move to the south-east of Lucknow, towards Roy Bareilly, Sir Hope Grant vainly endeavoured to get face to face with the enemy on a fair open field. They were continually heard of, and always as being some ten miles ahead. That distance covered they were nowhere to be seen, and after several similar advances were probably heard of at last as occupying a position in the rear of the column. Thus following his unsubstantial foe, General Grant marched down as far as the Ganges, which he touched at Doondiakera, near the point where the Cawnpore boat was fired on and captured by the Nana's people. Already the heat had begun to tell upon the men and officers, though they had been making short marches, and here the 7th Hussars buried Captain Pedder. From this point the column doubled back to Nugger, which it had recently passed, on learning that some rebel Zemindars, together with a chief named Ram Buksh, had taken up a position in its neighbourhood. Reaching Nugger at six in the morning, the troops rested till three in the afternoon, and then turned out for an attack on the enemy's position. Before they had moved half a mile numbers were sent back to camp, knocked up by the sun. An unsatisfactory skirmish followed. Of the 38th Foot the enemy struck but two men, and them but slightly, while the sun killed no fewer than fifteen. On the 13th the 7th Hussars buried seven, and had been losing two, three, and four men daily since they left Lucknow. As a proof of the wear and tear of regiments engaged in hot weather campaigning, and of the consequent necessity of large reinforcements to pacify and hold a country like Oude, I may mention the 38th, who came out last autumn upwards of 1,000 strong, and in the middle of last month, as I learn, mustered scarce 550."

CAPTURE OF CALPEE.

"The movements of the Central India Field Force have been of greater importance. Its long list of successes is crowned by the capture of Calpee on the 23rd of May. When I last wrote the advance of this gallant little force was at Orai, on the Calpee-road from Koonch, which latter place you will remember Sir Hugh Rose captured in masterly style on the 7th, himself in the thickest of the fray, though three several times during the day struck down by the sun. It was on the 16th that the first and leading brigade of the force encamped at the

village of Golowlee, between three and four miles below Calpee, and situated on the river, which supplied an inexhaustible and much-needed supply of water for man and horse. A reconnaissance by Major Gale, of the 14th Dragoons, on the Calpee-road, discovered the difficulties of the country, intersected throughout by ravines and nullahs, and brought out the enemy, who skirmished in our front in a style not unworthy of men who had belonged to the Gwalior Contingent. Far away across the river and opposite the town which it was preparing to shell lay, plainly visible, the force of Maxwell. On the 18th the second brigade came up. The enemy had pressed upon them, but on the appearance of a large body of dragoons and Hyderabad Cavalry sent out from camp, had retired. Throughout the 19th and 20th an affair of outposts was kept up, in the course of which the mutineers fought well; but the 86th fought better. The morning of the 21st brought a reinforcement from Brigadier Maxwell of six companies of Europeans and some Punjabs; these fresh troops appear to have been used with great success on the following day, when a desperate attempt was made by the mutineers to avert the fall of Calpee, their great stronghold and arsenal. For the operations of this and the following days we as yet are dependent on telegrams only. But from these we know that Sir Hugh's camp was attacked by large numbers of the enemy, and with great determination; that being hard pressed, and finding three of his guns endangered, he brought up Maxwell's Camel Corps (presumably the reinforcements of the day before), and drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet after a close struggle; that his whole line then advanced, and completed the rout of the mutineers. Meanwhile Maxwell's guns and mortars were playing fiercely upon the city from the further bank of the river. This day's fighting was decisive of the fate of Calpee. The Sepoys had played their last card. They had staked their all on destroying Sir Hugh at Golowlee, and had failed. When on the following morning—the 23rd—he broke up his camp and advanced upon the city, its defenders lost heart, fired a few ineffectual shots, and fled, leaving him master of the place and fort, with all its stores. The prize was a splendid one. Fifty guns were found in the fort, of which one was a Gwalior Contingent 18-pounder, and two were mortars made by the rebels. In a subterranean magazine were found 10,000 lbs. of English powder in barrels, shot, shell, empty and filled, small arms, ammunition, boxes of new muskets, flint and percussion, intrenching tools, tents, and all kinds of ordnance stores in great quantities—worth in all, perhaps, three lacs of rupees. In the town were several gun foundries, and a wheel and carriage manufactory. Twenty-four stand of colours were captured, one of the colours of the Kotah Contingent; most of the others those of the mutinied regiments of the Contingent. Nothing, indeed, can exceed the completeness of the blow as regards the material of the enemy. Their actual loss was not inconsiderable, the cavalry and horse artillery ordered in pursuit having destroyed 500 or 600, and captured eight guns before the intense heat of the sun forced them to pull up. The survivors, disheartened and disorganised, fled up the river side, throwing away their arms, as Sir Hugh telegraphs, and casting off the scarlet jacket, which they had hitherto retained, that their former calling and their subsequent treacheries might be less apparent.

FUGITIVES AT THE JUMNA.

"It has always been a main consideration among the officers who contrived and carried out the series of operations that have thus far nearly terminated to guard against the passage of the Jumna by the anticipated crowd of fugitives. With this view the ghaut, or place of passage, at Shereghur had been watched for some days by Colonel Riddell, who, advancing from Etawah on the 16th with the 3rd Bengal Europeans, ten Royal Artillery guns, and Alexander's Horse, engaged an outpost of the enemy at Orayah, and drove it across the river with loss to Shereghur, where it remained. Mr. Hume, the magistrate, meanwhile proceeded by water to the same point, picking up all the boats he could find, to deprive the enemy of the means of passage. On the 25th the body of mutineers and rebels that had been so many days lying at Shereghur melted away from before the eyes of Mr. Hume and Colonel Riddell. Joined by the flood of Calpee fugitives, they fled higher up the river, and, spite of all the precautions that had been taken, succeeded in crossing about a dozen miles above Shereghur, on the 26th, men, women, and children, a miserable rabble, perhaps 4,000 strong. Unlucky that the quieted Doab should be thus again disquieted. They are making for the Ganges and Oude probably, and it was thought would be intercepted.

MURDER OF MR. MANSON.

"Of the third force in Central India—that commanded by General Whitlock—the first brigade, under the General himself, appears to be still at Banda. The other, under Colonel Macduff, of the 43rd Light Infantry, is at Nagode. Sir Hugh Rose's force will now, in all probability, return towards the Decan, one brigade going to Gwalior, the other to Saugor. From this Presidency the mail of to-day carries one deplorable piece of intelligence—the murder by a Southern Mahratta chief of a highly-promising and very popular young civilian, Mr. Charles Manson. The motives for the deed were, I imagine, but slightly, if in any degree, political. The Chief of Nurgood—for such is, or was, the title of the murderer—has long been known to the officials of the Southern Mahratta country as a thriftless, improvident man, who had deeply mortgaged his jaghire or estate, lying sixty miles to the eastward of Belgaum, and was living in no fair way to redeem it. To him, a violent, discontented freebooter, as to others, came the Govern-

ment disarming order, consequent upon the unsatisfactory temper of the country, as shown notably in the Hulgullee affair some months ago, and in the more recent proceedings of two native leaders, Bheemia Moondurjee and Hemjee Dessee, who, after creating disturbances in the villages of Guduk and Dumul, have of late been openly defying authority in the fort of Kopul, in the ceded districts of the Nizam's country. With the chief of Nurgood these last-named persons are supposed to have communications, as was likely from his desperate circumstances and their known disposition for intrigue. His fort of Nurgood mounted several guns, and these he had been induced to part with. But by his connivance, as was supposed, the guns remained in his immediate neighbourhood, want of carriage being alleged as the excuse for their non-transmission to the head-quarters of the division. Under these circumstances, it was suggested to send troops down to his fort from Belgaum. But before employing this last resort Mr. Manson, acting in a political capacity in these parts, determined to try the effect of a personal interview, trusting probably to his knowledge of the leading people in the country, derived from some years' previous service among them. Accordingly, he rode out from Belgaum with an escort of troopers, and took the chief of Ramdroog on his way, to whom he mentioned his errand to Nurgood, and by whom he is said to have been dissuaded from proceeding, on the ground that the Nurgoodikur was in open rebellion. He rode on, however, and halted for the night in a village, where he laid down to rest in a palanquin, his escort around him. Here, in the dead of the night, the chief of Nurgood broke in upon him with a party supposed to have consisted of several hundred men. Mr. Manson was cut down as he was getting out of his palankeen, and sixteen of his escort fell, the few survivors flying to give the alarm. Colonel Malcolm at once put a force of all arms in motion, and two days ago occupied the fort of Nurgood, evacuated by the chief. But the murderer was not so readily to escape. On the day following—that is to say, yesterday, the 3rd—a small party of disciplined police, under (as I read the telegram) Mr. Souter, police superintendent, captured Baba Sahib, chief of Nurgood, and six out of seven of his principal followers, all of whom were present at Mr. Manson's murder. They had taken refuge in a belt of jungle on the banks of the river Mulpoora, between Ramdroog and Govind-gul, which, but for their apprehension, they would have quitted that night for Punderpoor, the Decan, and where not? Nor is this all, good as it is. We learn that a Madras force from Bellary, under Major Hughes, has taken the rebel fort of Kopul, killing, it is thought and hoped, both the chiefs. The 47th Madras Native Infantry were here engaged, and very creditably. This rapid retribution will, we may fairly hope, go far to suppress the display of whatever political disaffection may exist in the province; but the loss of poor Manson, a kindly, clever young English gentleman, is deeply to be deplored."

The Bombay correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* states that Mr. Russell, of the *Times*, has been compelled to relinquish his post, and return home with all haste, as his only chance of ultimate recovery from the effects of his recent sunstroke. Nevertheless, we find in the *Times* a series of letters from him descriptive of the advance on Bareilly. We make a few extracts. The column arrived at Fattyghur on the 3rd of May. Mr. Russell thus describes the

PUNISHMENT OF A SPY.

"This evening a man came in from Bareilly with news respecting the enemy. He was asked if there was any force at Fureedpore. 'There is not so much as a fly there,' quoth he. 'Are you sure?' 'Yes; if I tell a lie, and you find a man there, hang me.' Just at this moment in enters another spy from Fureedpore itself. He reports the presence of 1,000 cavalry and four guns in the place. The spies were confronted. 'Oh,' said the first, 'I was not at Fureedpore. In coming from Bareilly I passed round it, but I heard from a man that I knew that there was not a soul in the place.' His punishment was gentle, but immediate. As his information had been given extra officially, he was merely taught a lesson not to give statements in future about things he did not know. He was seized at once, a barber was sent for, his mustachios and eye brows were shaved off, and his head divested of every hair, even of the sacred lock which he wore as a high-caste Hindoo, after which he received a taste of bamboo on the back, and was sent ignominiously out of camp.

A DEPUTATION OF WELL-WISHERS.

"The country was equally depopulated with that we had already passed through. It must not be imagined, however, that practically there were no people left in the land. Within an hour or two after the camp was pitched there always appeared among the tents of the Lord Sahib a small procession consisting of the principal man, always a fat, sleek Hindoo, dressed in a turban and robes of the purest white, and of some ten or a dozen followers, the purity of whose clothing and the obesity of whose persons are in a descending ratio till we come to the last of the party, who is as lean as an atomy, and attired in scanty folds of mud-coloured cotton. This is a deputation of well-wishers to our rule! they advance obsequiously, strewing their path with propitiatory salaams, which they bestow indiscriminately on all with a white face, from the sentry to the Chief of the Staff. As the hour selected for their visit is generally that appropriated by Sir Colin to a doze after the fatigues of the morning march, their interviews are generally short. Sometimes they wish to present the Chief Lord Sahib with a fish, a kid, or a sheep; invariably they are full of fine professions and complimentary speeches,—how their hearts revived within them since they heard of our approach; how their strength failed them and their blood was as water under the Mohammedan rebels. But, unfortunately, there stands the broad fact that

none of these men came forward to give us active assistance, to afford us information, or to lend us any aid whatever, till we advanced into the district in which they live. It is all lip service with them; for every scrap of intelligence we are obliged to rely upon paid spies. Sir Colin knows this well, and has suffered too much from the effects of the want of sympathy from the people not to take those speeches with considerable distrust; but he is too politic openly to express his doubts of their loyalty, and it is but rarely indeed that he taunts these people, unless they are notoriously insincere, with want of honesty. These deputations mostly come from distant villages. Where the inhabitants of the towns on our line of march are congregated, they are sent in to ask for protection for their property, or guard against looting, or to ascertain how the wind blows. Wonderful must be the stories they bring back of the immense material of our army—of our baggage, of our elephants, of our guns, and of our men; but more wonderful still are their accounts of the Lord Sahib himself, and of the odd-looking people by whom he is surrounded. Accustomed always to see rank surrounded by external splendour and magnificence, and to estimate dignity by richness of attire and grandness of ornament, although they have been somewhat indoctrinated into the notion by the habits of English people that the Feringhee is one without taste in regard to dress, they are not a little astonished when they see emerge from the Lord Sahib's tent a plain, elderly gentleman in a pith hat, shirt sleeves, moleskin trousers strapped over boots with many patches, to whom they are told to make 'salaam,' as the commander of the great army of England! And his Staff, too—not a bit of gold or silver lace, not a sign of uniform, not a scrap of red cloth, or a feather among them all; but this, although it may astonish, does not impress the natives—they do not understand such simplicity; it is above or outside their comprehension. And the reverence felt towards us has its material guarantee in the magnitude of our array, the number of our elephants, and the size of our guns, to the largest of which they pay individual respect by bowing as they pass.

BATTLE OF BAREILLY.

"On the 4th of May the force left Fattyghur and encamped at Fureedpore for the day. We were now but one march from Bareilly, and dispositions were made for the advance and attack of the batteries on the following morning. On the 5th the troops moved off from their camp at Fureedpore at half-past three o'clock precisely. We all knew that, whatever would be the nature of the fight, to-day would take place the battle of Bareilly. After day-break the army had its usual first halt, and Sir Colin Campbell rode actively among the various regiments, superintending the arrangements, which nominally were left in the hands of Brigadier Walpole. The Commander-in-Chief was without a staff. One aide-de-camp, Sir David Baird, lay beside me in his dhoolie, sick of fever; the other, Captain Allison, was in another dhoolie suffering from smallpox; indeed, the staff of the Commander-in-Chief and that of his Chief of the Staff, offer no pleasant or profitable prospect. Sir Colin has used up more than one set of officers completely, and of General Mansfield's staff there only remains Captain Hope Johnstone; however, some way or other the work is done. Our cavalry videttes reported soon after the halt that the enemy's cavalry were visible in front, and a line of Sowars could be seen watching us from under the distant topes in front. The first shot, as we approached the stream which crosses the road, was fired by the enemy from a rude breastwork thrown up about half a mile in front of the bridge, but a few shots returned from our batteries speedily drove them back from this advanced position, and they fell back from the bridge itself, where they made some show of a stand, towards the deserted and half ruined buildings which formerly were the lines of our force at Bareilly. It is difficult to say why the enemy did not make some preparation to resist the passage of the stream, which, though fordable everywhere, had steep high banks, offering considerable obstacles for infantry, and still more for cavalry. Still more singular, perhaps, was it, that they did not impede our advance by breaking down the bridge. As the column advanced skirmishers fell in and retired on the flanks, and the leading regiments deployed into line. Little could be seen of the position of the enemy, as they were screened by the ruined cantonments and lines, but their cavalry showed now and then through the trees in considerable numbers on both flanks. Suddenly a gun was opened upon Tombs's troop on our left in such good range that the first four shots all took effect; but our guns, soon unlimbering, very speedily silenced this piece, as well as some others with which the enemy sought to annoy our cavalry on the left. Advancing still without meeting with any opposition from the enemy's infantry, we approached our old cantonments, our artillery now and then searching their front with its fire. The enemy replied with occasional shots from their small pieces, which did no execution; but their cavalry exhibited increased activity, and a strong body, with three horsed guns attached, came out from the enclosure and menaced our left and baggage with distant demonstrations. On our front and right, also, some bodies of the enemy's horse came out from time to time as proved they had more than 2,500 sabres in the field. In the absence of any definite information respecting the strength of the enemy's infantry, or the position they occupied, or even the locality itself, the Commander-in-Chief was naturally averse to engage his choice troops in any precipitate attack upon the town; indeed, so little did he know of the position of the place, that he ordered up the mortars and heavy field battery to bombard what he thought was the town, but what in reality was an outlying suburb nearly two miles distant. Some companies of a Punjab regiment were now sent forward to explore the ruined mass of one-storied houses in front

of our lines; the 42nd Regiment divided into two wings, the left somewhat retired, moved up in support, while the 79th covered their left at some distance. As soon as the Sikhs got into the houses they were exposed to a heavy fire from a large body of matchlock men concealed around them. They either retired of their own accord, or were ordered to do so; at all events they fell back with rapidity and disorder upon the advancing Highlanders. And now occurred a most extraordinary scene. Among the matchlock men who, to the number of 700 or 800, were lying behind the walls of the houses, was a body of Ghazees or Mussalman fanatics who, like the Roman Decii, devote their lives with solemn oaths to their country or their faith. Uttering loud cries, 'Bismillah, Allah, deen, deen!' 130 of these fanatics, sword in hand, with small circular bucklers on the left arm, and green cummerbunds, rushed out after the Sikhs, and dashed at the left of the right wing of the Highlanders. With bodies bent and heads low, waving their tulwars with a circular motion in the air, they came on with astonishing rapidity. At first they were mistaken for Sikhs, whose passage had already somewhat disordered our ranks. Fortunately, Sir Colin Campbell was close up with the 42nd; his keen quick eye detected the case at once. 'Steady, men, steady; close up the ranks. Bayonet them as they come on.' It was just in time, for these madmen, furious with bang, were already among us, and a body of them sweeping round the left of the right wing got into the rear of the regiment. The struggle was sanguinary but short. Three of them dashed so suddenly at Colonel Cameron that they pulled him off his horse ere he could defend himself. His sword fell out of his sheath, and he would have been hacked to pieces in another moment but for the gallant promptitude of colour-sergeant Gardiner, who, stepping out of the ranks, drove his bayonet through two of them in the twinkling of an eye. The third was shot by one of the 42nd. Brigadier Walpole had a similar escape; he was seized by two or three of the Ghazees, who sought to put him off his horse, while others cut at him with their tulwars. He received two cuts on the hand, but he was delivered from the enemy by the quick bayonets of the 42nd. In a few minutes the dead bodies of 133 of these Ghazees, and some eighteen or twenty wounded men of ours, were all the tokens left of the struggle. About the same time, however, the enemy's cavalry, issuing in considerable numbers on our left, made a charge across the plain, which created a panic among the sick and the camp followers. They swept across as though they intended to make a dash at our baggage, cutting up as they went some of our camel drivers and bazaar people; but they were soon checked by the fire of our guns, and they retired hastily the moment our cavalry approached them. The panic, however, was tremendous. Such a stampede of animals—of elephants, bullocks, camels, and horses rushing across the plain—such wild cries of distress from thousands of voices—such dust and confusion, exceeded all that any one can conceive who has not witnessed a similar scene among the followers of an Indian army. This was bad enough; but very soon after a second alarm was caused by a smaller body of Sowars, which produced a panic greater, if possible, than the first. However, there was, in reality, no cause of apprehension from the enemy's cavalry, for they were neither enterprising nor persevering. Our line continued to advance, and the enemy melted away from the suburbs before us, but it was believed they were concentrating upon some point in the town. It was not deemed advisable to throw the troops, in their exhausted state, into a series of street fights. The heat was intense; no less than eight men fell dead in the course of the day from sunstroke in the ranks. It was impossible to quench the burning thirst, and, therefore, towards evening, Sir Colin resolved to give the men some respite; so, securing the cantonments and posts in advance, he halted the whole force, which bivouacked on the tentless plain for the night. On the morning of the 6th we learnt that Kambo Nodra Khan, with most of his followers, left Bareilly at twelve o'clock on the previous day. Souba Ram followed his example, and the force of the enemy in the city had considerably diminished in the night. On the 7th our advance was pushed right through the town, a great part of which was burnt and in ruins. A quantity of artillery, mostly of recent native manufacture, of small calibre, and not very serviceable, fell into our hands, with quantities of native shell, shot, and gunpowder, for the manufacture of which there existed materials and machinery. Orders were issued against plunder, but the city contained little or nothing. Two or three soldiers, however, lost their lives by wandering to out-of-the-way parts of the town, when they were fired upon and cut down by lurking Mussulmen. In the gaol was found a poor lunatic, Mr. Healy, an Englishman, who was left behind when the insurrection broke out, and whose life had been spared by the superstition of the Mohammedans. He was quite reconciled to his place of residence, and refused to leave it when asked to do so. His companion was a man who had been shot through both legs, and who, with a match in his hand, was ready to fire a mine as soon as our soldiers entered. All the other inmates of the gaol were gone."

The Earl and Countess Somers arrived in town last week from Italy, after a protracted tour abroad.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—It is, we hear, the intention of the management again to offer the public the boon of a short series of performances after the close of the season, at reduced prices. These supplementary nights are to commence on Tuesday, the 20th instant, and will, we believe, be continued every night for about a week or ten days. *La Traviata* will usher in the series on the 20th. This supplementary season seems to be becoming a regular part of the annual programme, by which the privileges enjoyed by the *habitués* of the Opera are for a short time placed within the reach of all.

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADemoiselle ROCHE.

It is singular to observe how the arts of life have always had either a masculine or feminine appropriation. In our own day much has been done, and the work is still going on, to open out to women new spheres of usefulness, by means of which they may have greater hope of being raised above want through the honourable means of their own exertions. It seems extremely difficult to break down those barriers of prejudice and custom which confine women's industry within such narrow bounds; and the only solution we can find is, that old-established habits of thought cannot be easily turned away from the idea that domestic life alone is the true sphere of her gentle labours, and that beyond its precincts there is danger that her soft nature should be hardened by the cultivation of business faculties. On the other hand, it is noticeable that men readily appropriate arts which were once the sole property of women. Thus in the early ages it was the women who not only spun, but wove and dyed; and these occupations were considered strictly appropriate. Even the origin of these arts was ascribed to feminine invention. Thus, in Egypt, Isis had the honour of originating and promulgating the process by which the fabrics which form the materials of human garments are woven, and receive their form, and shape, and colour. The Greeks ascribed the same benevolent intervention to Minerva; and the Peruvians believed that they owed this debt of gratitude to the wife of Manco Capac. Thus, whether to the goddess or the woman, it was still to female influence that those most useful arts of life were attributed; and though the vast improvements which have followed on advancing civilization have transformed these labours of the individual into immense wholesale operations in which machinery does the work of a hundred hands in a moment of time, it is not the less matter of record in human history that the work that is now done by the mighty power of steam was once performed by the delicate hand of woman.



TOP OF BED BAG.

BED BAG,
IN PIQUE AND BRAID.

These articles combine a sort of ornamental furnishing with a degree of usefulness which makes them very desirable for the sleeping apartment. They are intended to hang close to the head of the bed, so that any little thing which may be required, even in the dark, may be easily obtained. When they are nicely made, they come within the class of decorations which show that feminine taste has thought home decoration worthy of its best attentions.

The design which we have given will be found very effective when the work is completed. Piqué has a sort of surface-richness which heightens its suitability for braiding. The braid used for this article may be either white or scarlet; but as it is intended to go through many ablutions, we recommend the

white as being least injured by the repeated frictions. A pretty fancy braid looks better than a plain one, though this is a matter of choice. The stitches taken in braiding should be slanting as much as the width of the material will allow, as in this way they keep the curves of the pattern more perfect, and prevent the edges from curling up, which is injurious to the beauty of the work.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the bag is formed of two pieces, the back and the front; the former being continued down exactly of the same shape as the latter, which is laid on to it like a pocket. Both parts should be lined with white calico, the edge being marked with two rows of the braid. Its outer finish should be a narrow white cotton fringe.

It is necessary to say a few words respecting the making up. The back of the bag requires to be stiffened, as without this precaution it could not

keep its form, especially when being used according to its purpose. A shape must therefore be cut in thin millboard, and the lower half of the back of the bag being left open—we mean, between the piqué and the lining—this shape should be slipped in and the aperture tacked round. Some pretty tassels attached to the cord from which it is hung, and at each side, also improve the general effect.

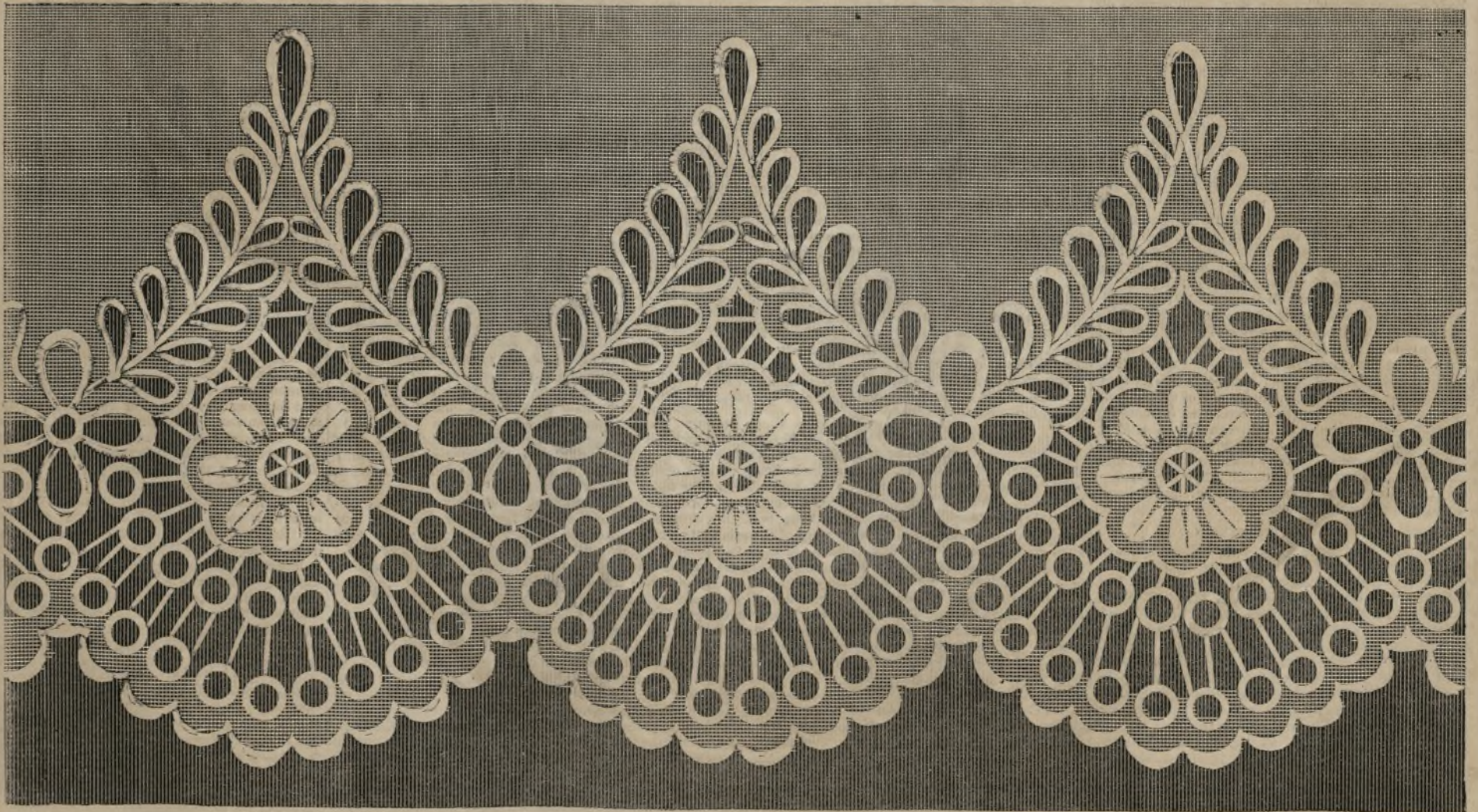
BORDER IN OPEN EMBROIDERY.

Rich handsome borders are always required, and therefore a good pattern for this purpose is always welcome. The one now given in our illustration will be found especially pretty when worked. Where strength is required, we always recommend that most of the pattern shall be worked in buttonhole-stitch, more particularly where guipure is introduced, as it is safer for the threads to be secured by

this stitch, as it is much stronger when the muslin is cut away, than when simply sewn over. It is also much richer in effect. The threads are first put in with Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s Crochet Cotton. The size depends upon what the work is intended for. Nos. 10 or 12 are very good numbers for this purpose. The flowers are worked in satin-stitch with an outline of buttonhole-stitch round them, and the branches of leaves are cut out. The holes are also worked in buttonhole-stitch. It is extremely handsome for a child's dress, or for the edges of trousers. The proper cotton for working is No. 20, Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s Perfection.

HINTS FOR THE FIRE-PLACE.

It may be useful to many of our subscribers, as well as the one for whom our hints are especially designed, if we say a few words on this subject in this place. Every house requires some sort of ornamental arrangement to cover those iron bars which in winter time so worthily fulfil their destiny of breathing warmth, and light, and cheerfulness round the well-loved circle congregating round the household hearth. One of the prettiest modes of decoration is made by drawing out the threads of the white



BORDER IN OPEN EMBROIDERY.



RED BAG.

crinoline, but this is much improved by scattering over it a small quantity of the narrow flat gold foil which is easily procured at a small charge, and which much heightens the effect of the pure white. This gold should, before being laid on the crinoline, be drawn through the fingers, which gives it a pretty curl. As the task of separating the threads of the crinoline is rather tedious, a quantity of white wood shavings can be laid behind and only a layer of crinoline placed over, which much diminishes the quantity required. Another way is to omit the gold, and lay a few long sprays of ivy in pretty festoons over the crinoline, or a wreath of paper roses also looks extremely elegant. One of the most durable of these ornaments for the fire-place is a square of netting run in some good pattern, which being suspended over a piece of coloured calico, fills up the opening, and shows its own design extremely well. Being gathered up at the top, and finished either with large coloured bows or a wreath of roses, this has the effect of a veil suspended from a coronet. In our opinion, these two modes are especially pretty for the fire-place.

The *Leicestershire Mercury* reports the case of a youth who, during the recent extremely hot weather, having over-heated himself with running, pumped cold water on his head, and brain fever and death were the speedy result.

At the Central Criminal Court, on Monday, Mary Anne M'Donough, a respectable-looking, well-dressed young woman, was charged with maliciously and feloniously taking away two children, under the age of ten years, with intent to deprive the parents of the said children of the possession of them. In another count of the indictment the intent was laid to be to steal the children's clothes. The facts of this case were very short. It appeared that on the 9th of June the children in question—one of whom was four years old, and the other a baby—were in Robert-street, St. Pancras, when the prisoner was observed to go up to them, and after talking to the eldest a short time, she took up the baby in her arms and took hold of the hand of the other, and walked away with the two children. The mother, who had received information of what had occurred, went in pursuit, and upon coming up to the prisoner and asking her what she was going to do with the children, she said that she only intended to give them some cakes. When she was taken into custody she gave a false address, and no information whatever could be obtained respecting her. The jury returned a verdict of Guilty on the first count of the indictment. The Recorder, in passing sentence, said the prisoner had been convicted of a very bad offence, and one that was calculated to create a great deal of misery and trouble. He then ordered her to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for twelve months.

DR. LIVINGSTONE AT THE CAPE.

The Cape papers contain full reports of the farewell dinner at Cape Town, to Dr. Livingstone and the officers of the Zambesi expedition. The Hon. W. Porter, Attorney-General, presided; and Captain J. M. Hill, civil commissioner and resident magistrate of the Cape district, occupied the vice-chair. On the right of the chairman sat his Excellency the Governor, Captain Beddingfield, Mr. Justice Cloete, Rev. R. Moffatt, Rev. Dean Douglas, T. Baine, Esq., and on his left were Dr. Livingstone, Justice Bell, R. Thornton, Esq., Hon. H. Rivers, and the Rev. Mr. Livingstone.

The toast to Dr. Livingstone was proposed by his Excellency.

Dr. LIVINGSTONE, in acknowledging the toast, said: "If you will allow me, I will explain to you how I mean to endeavour to follow up the discoveries which have been made. The central part of the continent which we now stand upon was supposed for a long time to be a great sandy plain. Certain rivers were known to be flowing in towards the centre, but they were not known further, and they were supposed in consequence to become lost. But instead of that, the grand view burst gradually on my mind of a very fine well-watered country; and not only that, but of certain well-watered healthy localities on both sides of the country which were suitable for a European residence. Efforts have been made for centuries, to get into the interior of Africa; but, unfortunately, it has been always attempted through the unhealthy parts near the coast. On the southern part of the country, we had the Kalihari desert, and the expedition which was sent out from Cape Town under Dr. Smith was prevented from penetrating the interior by this same Kalihari desert. The unhealthy coasts presented a barrier on both sides; and this desert presented an obstacle on the south; but when Messrs. Oswald, Murray, and myself succeeded in passing round that desert, then we came into a new and well-watered country beyond. When I passed into that country, I had not the smallest idea that there was such a want of cotton as I found to be the case when I went home to England. But there I saw the cotton growing wild and almost everywhere, and that sugar was collected all over the country (although the people did not know that it could be produced from the sugarcane); and I found, further, that this was a great market for labour. When I lived at Kolobeng, men left that tribe, and I found some of them within 200 miles of Cape Town, seeking to obtain work. Now here we have the produce, and here we have the labour, and I hope we may secure a healthy standing point, from which Europeans may push their commercial and their missionary enterprise to the unhealthy regions beyond. We proceed, first of all, up the river Zambesi, and have the full authority of the Portuguese for so doing. This river is very large; it is difficult to convey to the people of such a dry country as this an idea of its size, but the narrowest part that I saw seemed almost to be equal to the Thames at London-bridge. It was not known to be a large river, on account of its being separated into five or six branches at its mouth, before it reaches the sea. But, when we get inland, we have a noble stream, and we have at least 250 miles of the stream without a single obstruction. Then we come into a large coal-field, and this seems to contain the elements of future civilisation. Then I may state that, as we have to examine the river, our expedition will be a practical one. It is not like those that have been sent to the North Pole. We hope to have something to show when we come back. Our botanist is an economic botanist, and the geologist is a practical mining geologist; and the naval officer, Captain Beddingfield, has had a great deal of experience in African rivers, and has not been deterred by the fear of suffering from African fever, any more than myself, from volunteering to go on this expedition. He goes to examine the river system, and give us correct information about the river system and its navigability. And then we have an artist and a photographer, to give an idea of what is to be seen in the country. But I think this expedition is placed in a somewhat peculiar position. I never heard of another expedition being similarly situated. My companions are all put on their mettle. They are aware that it is very well known that when alone I did something; and if we don't do well now in this expedition, people will say, 'Why, those fellows have prevented him from doing what he might!'—(laughter)—so they are put on their mettle; and I have the greatest confidence in their desire to accomplish the great objects of the expedition. We find that in the middle of the country there are a great many branches of the Zambesi. Several of them I have examined myself, and found they went out a few miles—some ten or twelve miles—and then came in again to the main stream. Now the natives pointed out a number more, and they say these other streams come out of the main branch, and enter it again, after passing some hundreds of miles. This is a most interesting point; because, if the departing and returning branches are really seen—then we may go up them in the small steam launch, and have a navigable pathway into an immense extent of country beyond. We shall not be then obliged to pass the great falls of Victoria, which cannot be passed in any vessel. If we have a navigable pathway into the country beyond—then there is a prodigious extent of country, all well adapted for the cultivation of those products which we now get through slave labour. And what I hope to effect is this: I don't hope to send down cargoes of cotton and sugar; perhaps that result will not be in my lifetime. But I hope we shall make a beginning, and get in the thin end of the wedge, and that we shall open up a pathway into the interior of the country, and by getting right into the centre have a speedy passage by an open

pathway, working from the centre out towards the sides. When going into the country we don't mean to leave our Christianity behind us, (Cheers.) I think we made somewhat of a mistake—indeed, a very great mistake—in India; but where we are going we shall have no need to be ashamed of our Christianity. We go as Christians; we go to speak to the people about our Christianity, and to try and recommend our religion to those with whom we come in contact. I have received the greatest kindness from all classes of people in the interior. I have found that only when we approach the confines of civilisation, the people become worse. Such is the fact—the nearer we come to civilisation, we find the people very much worse than those who never have had any contact with the white man. We hope we shall be able by our conduct to recommend our religion to those with whom we come in contact; and I hope Christian merchants and Christian men will yet go into that country and form a standard for commencing operations amongst them. I thank you all most heartily for the kind manner in which you have received me, and although I acknowledge that the hand of Providence is in all that has befallen me, and in directing the attention of men to those objects which He means them to work out, yet I feel most grateful to you—the instruments of His grace." (Loud cheers.)

The Rev. Mr. MOFFATT, in responding to a toast in his honour, entered into an explicit history of his missionary labours in South Africa; and referred to the salutary influence which he had exercised over the once potent Africaner, and the now renowned Moselekatzé—an influence which he hoped to turn to good account in respect to the expedition to be undertaken by Dr. Livingstone; and he expressed a fervent hope of having the pleasure, at no very distant day, of shaking hands with the doctor and the members of his expedition in the vicinity of the Zambesi River.

After a stay of four or five days, the Livingstone expedition left Simon's Bay on the 1st of May, for the Zambesi; Her Majesty's steamer *Hermes* having preceded her, to see her safely over the bar. Mrs. Livingstone, on account of indisposition, remained with her father, the Rev. Mr. Moffatt. The Governor has since announced his intention to propose to Parliament the formation of five intermediate posts between the colony and the Zambesi, with a view to establish a line of monthly communication, which, it is estimated, can be carried on at an annual cost of less than 250*l*.

On Sunday evening, one of the special services, under the superintendence of the Rev. W. Goode, M.A., was held in front of the Royal Exchange, when the Rev. J. Richardson, of the Old Jewry, preached to a large and highly respectable congregation.

Society in Vienna has been recently startled by a strange act accomplished on his death-bed by a Baron Silberstein. He had threatened to disinherit his son in consequence of a family dispute; and on feeling his end approaching, he carried out his threat: he converted his fortune, amounting to 170,000 florins, into bank-notes, and then burnt them.

Mr. Aubyn, one of the members for West Cornwall, having stated that he would vote for the ballot if his constituents declared themselves in his favour, Mr. Whitehurst, who is connected with the county, has taken their sense upon it at two large meetings held in Penzance and Redruth. The response for the ballot was, in both cases, unanimous.

The *Indian Empire* mentions a rumour, that a bill is to be passed by the Legislative Council, making it imperative on all Christian subjects, European or East Indian, between the ages of seventeen and forty, to hold arms and serve on duty whenever required, at a moment's call, for the protection of the country.

The Rev. William Fraser, B.O.L., has been inducted to the living of Alton, Staffordshire, on the presentation of Lord Shrewsbury and Talbot, the living of Alton being one of those advowsons which by the Act of 1719 were "to attend and wait upon the said earldom of Shrewsbury."

It has been hitherto said in official circles that the Empress would remain at St. Cloud during the Emperor's stay at Plombières. It is, however, also announced on credible authority, that Her Majesty will go to Plombières for a fortnight, and will reside in the house at present occupied by the Duchess of Hamilton. The latter will, it is said, go from Plombières to Baden-Baden, to pay a visit to her mother, the Grand Duchess Stephanie, and will return from thence to Scotland.

At the Central Criminal Court, Layton Ashton, who had been a confidential clerk in the London and Westminster Bank, was indicted on Tuesday, for various forgeries and frauds committed by him in that capacity. The prosecution, in the first of the charges, broke down on a technical objection; but the prisoner pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny in stealing a cheque, the property of the bank. His punishment was substantial enough, however, for the Recorder sentenced him to six years' penal servitude.

The *Storm King*, of Cardiff, while conveying a portion of the Band of Hope to Barry Island, observed a steamer following her down Channel, but took no notice, merely thinking they were bound to the westward, until they arrived at Barry Island, when the steamer fired four blank shots after the *Storm King*, and immediately an officer and four hands, armed to the teeth, boarded the *Storm King*, and tore her colours down, which it appears were flags belonging to the Royal Navy. The officer in command intimated that had no children been on board he would have sunk the steamer. The name of the gun boat was the *Violet*, from Newport, and bound down Channel.

CHARGE OF FRAUD AND CONSPIRACY.

In the Court of Queen's Bench, on Monday, a charge of fraud and misrepresentation was preferred against Mr. Alfred Jeffree and Lord Charles Pelham Clinton. The indictment was preferred against the defendants at the instance of Mr. F. W. Stockwell, a mining agent, carrying on business in Old Broadstreet, City, and charged the defendants—the former of whom was secretary, and the latter an extensive shareholder of the Wheal Sion Mining Company—in having had recourse to fraud and misrepresentation, in transactions with him in reference to shares in the company with which they were respectively connected. There was also a count for conspiracies. The defendants pleaded Not Guilty.—Mr. Serjeant Ballantine opened the case, and at the conclusion of his statement said it was very probable that Lord Charles Clinton, who was not a man of business, had been misled by the misrepresentations of others in regard to the shares.—Lord Campbell: What is the specific charge against the defendants?—Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: Representing that Lord Charles Clinton had more shares in the mining company than he really possessed.—Lord Campbell: That does not appear in the indictment. In a serious case of this kind counsel ought to be prepared to point out in the indictment the false pretence which is relied upon.—Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: The fraud is in representing that the calls upon the shares had been paid, when in reality they had not.—Mr. Stockwell, the prosecutor, was then examined at some length, in regard to the details of his transactions with Mr. Jeffree and the other defendant.—The Attorney-General submitted that upon this evidence there was no proof of any fraud on the part of Lord Clinton.—Lord Campbell: I do not see any case made out against him yet.—The Attorney-General: That being your lordship's opinion, I shall not cross-examine the prosecutor.—Mr. Serjeant Ballantine said that in his opening he had conveyed to the jury the impression in his own mind with respect to Lord Charles Clinton, and after that expression of his lordship's he was of opinion that he could not carry the case against him further.—Lord Campbell: Then I think Lord Charles Clinton ought to be acquitted.—One of the Jury: We are quite of the same opinion, my lord.—A verdict of "Not guilty," as regarded Lord Charles Clinton, was then returned.—The Attorney-General: I am bound to say, on the part of Lord Charles Clinton, that we are prepared with the clearest evidence in the world to prove that he gave security for treble the amount he ever received from the prosecutor, and he was guilty of no fraud or misrepresentation whatever, and although all the bills had been paid, Lord Charles Clinton had not up to the present moment received back his shares.—Lord Campbell: I say nothing about the other defendant; but as far as Lord Charles Clinton is concerned, I think it is a very improper prosecution.—The Attorney-General said several noblemen and gentlemen were present to speak on behalf of Lord Clinton; but as the case against him was at an end, their further attendance would not be required.—Lord Combermere, Lord Colchester, Viscount Ingestre, and Sir W. Willoughby, who had been accommodated with seats on the bench, now left the court.—Other evidence having been adduced against the other defendant, Mr. M. Smith rose to address the jury for the defence.—Lord Campbell asked the jury whether they wished to hear the learned counsel.—Mr. Serjeant Ballantine: If your lordship is of opinion that there is no evidence, I will withdraw the case.—Lord Campbell: This is a very serious charge, and if the defendant were found guilty, I could sentence him to penal servitude or transportation beyond the seas. It, therefore, ought to be made out by clear evidence. I myself do not see how the charge is fortified, but if you entertained any doubt upon the point, the case will go on.—The jury then returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."—Lord Campbell: I must say, gentlemen, this is a most improper and scandalous prosecution, and reflects the highest discredit upon the prosecutor. It is lamentable to see how charges of this kind may be brought against most innocent and honourable members of society, and I hope some check will be given to such vexatious prosecutions. The defendants then left the court accompanied by their friends.

THE DANGERS OF THE STREETS.

"An Unprotected Female" writes to the editor of the *Times*: "I left home yesterday morning at a little before eleven o'clock, passing through the Borough-road, Southwark, on my way to the West-end. At the corner of Warwick-street, Borough-road, a man sprang at me with a view to rob me of an unfortunately attractive card-case I carried in my left hand, having in my right an umbrella. He seized my hand and its contents in both of his, but I struggled with him, keeping my eye full on him, and, strangely enough managed to retain possession of the case. For any thanks I owe him to the contrary he might have broken my arm. As it is, I still feel the pain in my hand occasioned by his gripe. He then walked off down the street before mentioned as coolly as though he had been performing a deed of valour and felt a proud consciousness of it. I will say nothing of the alarm it caused me, as that was quite counterbalanced by the thankfulness I felt at getting off uninjured in person or property. I am persuaded, however, that in many cases the fright would have been great, and the result, perhaps, serious. It is almost superfluous to say that there was no policeman in view on either side of the way; but I looked about for some one more available in the shape of a witness to this disgraceful transaction. The man had chosen his opportunity well; there was no respectable person near, but standing within two yards of me during the whole affair were two men, apparently of the same class as the brute who attacked me, and who placidly looked on at this dastardly treatment

of a lady. On inquiring if this were not a punishable offence I am told 'yes,' but that it is no 'case' to bring before a magistrate, there being no evidence to bring against the man. This may be all very well, even although I could identify the man anywhere and under any circumstances, but I suppose this is no reason in the eye of the law why a lady should be subjected to such treatment, in broad daylight and in a leading thoroughfare; still it brings one to a serious consideration of the few chances left to us for walking the streets of London in safety. We used to carry our money in our dress pockets; bitter experience taught us that the relieving us of our purses from this quarter was mere child's play to the experienced *chevalier d'industrie*. We then took to intrusting them in an under pocket, cleverly devised and most troublesome to get at; but female members of the light-fingered tribe insinuate themselves by our side in omnibuses, or ask you innocent questions in the street, making a point of not understanding you until they have deftly cut their way into your possessions, and, seizing them, decamp. Must we bring despotism to our aid, and, sulking it to the necessity of the times, set robes à la hedgehog 'going,' or triumphantly appear out of doors armed *cap-a-pie* in a costume composed of porcupines' quills ingeniously worked into some feminine material? Or what shall we do?"

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A case is now waiting the decision of the House of Lords, which shows in a very remarkable manner the extraordinary influence which the vicissitudes of war may exercise upon the welfare and fortunes of families. It will be recollected that a most gallant and distinguished officer, Colonel George Carpenter, C.B., of the 41st regiment, fell on the memorable field of Inkerman, when leading the outlying pickets of the Second Brigade of the Second Division. Colonel Carpenter was the only son of a distinguished Indian General, and he himself had an only son, the present Captain Carpenter, of the 7th Royal Fusiliers (who was seriously wounded at the battle of the Alma). Colonel Carpenter left also a widow, the present Mrs. George Carpenter, who accompanied her husband and son to the Crimea. General Carpenter survived his son but a very short time, and he died leaving by his will (made many years ago) property amounting to nearly half a million sterling to his son, Colonel Carpenter, but which will he was unable to alter after the death of his son, being at the time nearly ninety years of age. The General left also an annuity of 2,000*l*. a year to his widow, and after his death he gave the principal sum set apart to Colonel Carpenter for life, and after his death to any children that he might leave; but, in case of his son dying before his mother, then to other persons. Under these circumstances the legal question has arisen on this part of the will, that as Colonel Carpenter died in the lifetime of his mother, the annuitant, the parties claim the property in virtue of the gift over, and commenced proceedings in Chancery, and contended that Captain Carpenter, the testator's grandson, can take nothing, as the bequest had lapsed in consequence of his father's death. The Master of the Rolls, however, taking an enlarged and enlightened view of the question, held that there was an absolute gift to the child of Colonel Carpenter, it clearly having been the intention of the testator and benefit to his son's children. We trust there is no chance of the decision of Sir John Romilly being reversed, because, if so, the practical effect of this romance of the late war will be the disherison of a son and mother in consequence of the death on the field of battle of a gallant husband and father.—*United Service Gazette*.

If the Thames is not soon purified it will be for no lack of eager volunteers for the work. On Monday the chairman of the committee of the House of Commons, now sitting on the subject, said publicly—"That he had considerable difficulty in acknowledging the receipt of plans which had been sent in. He had done his best to answer all the letters in reference to them which he had received, but as there was such an accumulation of applications, to the extent of about 100 a-day, he had found it physically impossible to answer them, and he had no doubt that other members of the committee were in a similar situation." Several members of the committee assented to this representation.

A coroner's inquiry into the cause of the terrible explosion at the Atlas Iron Works, Manchester, was commenced on Saturday. The inquiry was only of a preliminary character, and was principally confined to an identification of the mutilated remains of the deceased, in order that certificates of burial might be issued to the friends of the unfortunate sufferers. According to this evidence it appeared there were seven persons killed in all by the explosion of the locomotive. Among the witnesses called by the coroner for the identification of the bodies was John Moss, who stated that he was present at the testing of the locomotive when the explosion occurred. He said, when the steam was at 116*lb*. to 118*lb*. pressure to the inch, a leakage of the boiler was observed, and he was sent by the deceased foreman (Dawson) for a caulking tool into another part of the works. He fetched the tool, and handed it to Dawson, who was on the locomotive. Witness retired to some little distance, and while doing so the explosion occurred. The inquest was adjourned. The jury visited the works to see the remains of the locomotive, and it appeared to be the opinion of several persons who examined the edges of the plate which had given way that it must have been in a faulty state before the explosion tore it out, as the edges were in places discoloured; in other words, the edges were not white in all parts, as from a recent rending in two, so that it is probable the leakage was from a flaw in this faulty plate, which rendered it unsafe.

MISCELLANEA.

The authorities of Monte Video have ordered the working of the gas works, from which the city is lighted, to be discontinued, believing that the introduction of gas is in some way connected with the existence of yellow fever.

We understand, upon good authority, that the friends of Lady Bulwer Lytton, who has recently been placed in a lunatic asylum near London, are about to take steps to endeavour to establish her sanity by an appeal to the legal tribunals of the country.—*Morning Post*.

Another effort of the Independent Parliamentary Liberals to organise themselves with a view to combined action has failed. Again they have met in Committee-rooms, and again they have separated without agreeing upon any course of combined action.

The Government emigrant ship *Golconda*, 1,124 tons, Captain Dodson, sailed from Liverpool on Friday, the 2nd inst., for Sydney, New South Wales, in charge of Surgeon Superintendent J. C. Bury, with 22 married couples, 149 single men, 134 single women, 21 boys between the age of one and twelve, 24 girls between the same ages, 1 male infant and 5 female; making a total of 378 souls, equal to 349½ statute adults.

The Austrian Government has sent orders that a copy of the statue of Napoleon I. by Canova, which is at Milan, shall be offered to the French Government, and it is believed that it will be erected at Paris. This event is thought by some to be a symptom of a better feeling between France and Austria. It is narrated that the Emperor of Austria, in reference to this very matter, spoke of Napoleon the First as "our uncle"—a locution which has not of late been in vogue at the Court of Vienna.

A series of returns published by the *Gardener's Chronicle* indicate a much earlier harvest than has been witnessed for many years. Peas and vetches, generally a very poor crop, are being already cut in some places, and the earlier-sown and Talavera wheats will be ready in a fortnight or three weeks all through the southern counties. Late-sown oats and barley have suffered from the unusual drought and heat, and beans are generally reported as promising below an average yield.

The fair sex will be disgusted to know that crinoline is occasionally converted to the basest of purposes. A ladylike-looking person, attired in the most voluminous skirt, was on Tuesday charged by the Liverpool magistrates for pocket-picking and shop-lifting. By an ingenious contrivance she had formed her crinoline into an immense receptacle for stolen property. Several shawls and other articles, stolen shortly before her apprehension, were found upon her.

A few days ago a little boy entered the shop of a respectable baker in North Leith and bought a penny loaf, which he requested the baker would conceal under the back of his jacket, as he was afraid that a bigger boy, who was waiting outside, would take the loaf from him. This request the baker good-naturedly complied with, and on going to the door he witnessed a lad in full cry after the purchaser of the loaf, till both were out of sight. On returning to his counter, however, the baker found his watch-guard dangling at his breast, minus the watch.

The Nana Sahib has blown from a gun, in the neighbourhood of Bareilly, a person whom he suspected of corresponding with the British Government. The Governor-General has offered a reward of 500 rupees and two villages, for the head of Dara Sing, who is serving with the Nana. The Nana sent some spies to watch the Governor-General at Allahabad who were arrested, and stated that they had been promised 100 Co.'s Rs. each.

A fire broke out a few days ago at Limeux, near Amiens, and before it could be extinguished it destroyed six houses and a number of barns and farm-buildings. Whilst the conflagration was raging, a young married woman rushed into her house to seek for her little daughter, and whilst looking about for her she was burned to death. It was afterwards ascertained that her husband had previously entered the house and saved the child. It is not stated how the fire occurred nor the amount of damage.

Mr. Charles Kean has consented to preside at a public meeting, which is to be held at the Princess's Theatre, for the purpose of founding a college for aged and infirm actors and actresses. A committee has been formed to carry out the object, consisting of Mr. Benjamin Webster (chairman), Mr. Robert Keeley (deputy-chairman), Mr. Brady, M.P., Mr. Thackeray, Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Buckstone, Mr. T. P. Cooke, Mr. Phelps, Mr. Albert Smith, Mr. Wigan, and other gentlemen.

The German papers publish an extract from a letter addressed by Baron Humboldt to M. Frobel, who is well known as a defender of the negro in America, in which he recommends him to continue to struggle against "that imposture called the importation of free negroes, which is only a pretext for encouraging slave hunting in Africa." After this decisive expression of his opinion the illustrious author of "Cosmos" exclaims, "What dreadful things a man who has lived from 1789 to 1858 is condemned to see!"

The Palace of the Elysée (once called Elysée Napoleon, then Elysée Bourbon, then Propriété Nationale, then Elysée Bonaparte, and once more Elysée Napoleon), which was the residence of the President of the Republic, will be occupied during the ensuing winter by the Emperor. Extensive repairs, to the estimated amount of some 16,000,000fr. or 17,000,000fr., as it is said, are to be made in the Palace of the Tuilleries, and it would be impossible for the Court to reside there during that time. The two hotels adjoining the Elysée have already been

taken for the use of the household. One belongs to the Delmar family, the other was the residence of the late Princess Bagration.

The *Brussels Independence* of Tuesday says: "Three Englishmen having crossed from England to Holland in a small boat, arrived at Arnheim on the 29th ult. On landing they hoisted the boat upon their shoulders, and carried it with them to their hotel, and the following morning carried it back to the Rhine in the same manner, and left for Germany."

As Major Hamilton, of the Hornet, Chichester, late of the 10th Foot, was rowing his children, a boy and a girl, about Binstead, Isle of Wight, on Tuesday evening, the little boat in which he was rowing was upset by the children climbing on the gunwale, and all were immersed in the water. The Major, we regret to add, was drowned, but the children were saved.

At the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, James Blagg, a clerk, only twenty-one years of age, was found guilty of stealing the sum of 338l. 4s. 6d., the moneys of the Great Northern Railway Company, his master. The jury recommended him to mercy upon account of his youth, and the Recorder sentenced him to three years' penal servitude.

At a meeting of East India Proprietors held on Wednesday, the pensions granted to Sir Colin Campbell and Sir James Outram at the previous court were confirmed; and Dr. Beattie's motion that Sir James's pension should be continued to his son, was also adopted. The Chairman stated that counsel's opinion was about to be taken as to what would be the Company's exact position after the India Bill became law.

A deputation, consisting of Sir Roderick Murchison, Sir Philip de M. Grey Egerton, M.P., the Earl of Enniskillen, Sir Benjamin Brodie, and Professor Owen, waited on the Chancellor of the Exchequer on Saturday, and presented a memorial to Her Majesty's Government against the proposed removal of the natural history collections from the British Museum. The memorial was signed by 114 promoters and cultivators of science, including members of both Houses of Parliament, the Presidents of the Royal, Linnean, Geological, Royal Geographical, Botanical, Entomological Societies, and by nearly all the leading men of science.

The *Nord* of Brussels, in speaking of the change of Ministry in Spain, states that it has reason to believe that certain menaces of England relative to Cuba on account of the slave trade were not unconnected with the accession of Marshal O'Donnell, this latter being strongly in favour of the French policy, and the French Government having declared that it would not desert Spain in the question of the colonies. It was said at Madrid to be the intention to institute a ministerial department for the Spanish possessions beyond sea, such as had been thought of when the filibusters, under Lopez, attempted to take Cuba.

The Rogues' Gallery at the police headquarters is becoming a decided institution. Scores of visitors call daily and scan over the likenesses with much interest. The total number of likenesses at present in the gallery is 237. As each subject sits for his likeness he is informed that when he produces sufficient evidence of having entered upon a reputable mode of life, his likeness will be struck from the gallery. In accordance with this rule, four rogues' faces that lately adorned the gallery have been reversed in their frames, their owners having given evidence of having turned over a new leaf. The likenesses will remain hidden as long as the reformation proves to be genuine.—*New York Times*.

On Monday morning the jury empanelled to inquire into the circumstances of the death of a woman named Hoare, the wife of John Hoare, a labouring man, reassembled at the Sherwood Arms, Bow-common-lane, Bromley. It will be recollected that the husband of the deceased was seen by a police-constable in a field near Sydenham praying aloud, and on being questioned by the officer he said he had struck his wife with a poker and killed her. As he afterwards made a full confession, the body of his wife was exhumed, and it was then found that her ribs were fractured. After the examination of several witnesses, the jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter against Hoare.

A letter from Laybach, in Illyria, says: "A case of ecclesiastical decision has just occurred here which reminds one of the darkest ignorance of the middle ages. Some wax tapers having been stolen from the Franciscan church, a watch was set, and a young woman was discovered to be the thief. By order of the ecclesiastical authorities, she was exposed at the principal entrance of the church, fastened to the wall by a large chain, and some of the stolen property was suspended above her. A crowd assembled, hooting and insulting her. At length, after the lapse of an hour, the police put an end to the disgraceful scene by carrying off the woman to prison."

The deaths registered in London, which had been 1,092 in the previous week, were 1,241 in the week ending Saturday July 3. This mortality is rather in excess of the average as calculated for the end of June. The progress of diarrhoea is seen in the deaths from this disease during the four weeks; they were successively eighteen, thirty-one, fifty-four, and ninety-four. This last number has not been attained in previous years so early in the season, for the average of corresponding weeks is thirty-four. The present return contains also eleven deaths from cholera, only four of which occurred amongst adults. During the week the birth of 828 boys, and 775 girls, in all 1,603 children were registered in London. In the ten corresponding weeks of the year 1848-57 the average number was 605.

The young elephant born a few months ago at the Jardin des Plantes, has just been in some danger of falling a victim to the anger of his sire. It appears that a strange and unnatural antipathy exists

between the pair, and it was sought to diminish this feeling by bringing the animals somewhat into contact. The father was accordingly introduced into an enclosure, separated by a strong iron railing from his cub. The latter on seeing him at once commenced collecting sand and small pebbles with his trunk, and discharged them at the face of the elder animal. The other elephant immediately gave signs of terrible wrath; he withdrew to the extremity of the cage, and then charged down on the railing which separated him from the cub. Fortunately, the iron resisted the shock, and after some difficulty the corncorn succeeded in appeasing him. The family mutiny was at once brought to a close by the removal of the elder elephant.

A party of the citizens of the United States, resident in England, met to celebrate their renowned 4th of July at the London Tavern, on Monday night. They had their Consul-General in the chair, and their Ambassador was present to make a speech. Mr. Dallas, in the course of his remarks, justly extolled the diplomatic policy of his own country, and took that opportunity to announce that England had frankly and finally abandoned the right both of visit and search, and of course had thus ended the quarrel, and secured peace between the two countries. At least, so we understood his Excellency; but we do not remember that Lord Malmesbury put the matter so emphatically and clearly when he last explained how the question stood, in his place in the House of Lords.

On Tuesday St. James's Hall was crowded on the occasion of a sermon being preached by the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, termed a "Centenary Sermon" on behalf of the funds of the Orphan Working School. It will be remembered that the committee are anxious to raise 10,000l., if possible, in order to enlarge the present building, so as to afford accommodation for 400 children, instead of 240, as at present; and also to provide for their maintenance, clothing, and education. Upwards of 5,000l. of this sum has already been raised, and the committee are making great efforts, in this centenary year of the existence of the institution especially, to complete the whole sum required. The preacher's appeal brought an accession of 80l. to the funds.

About three o'clock the other morning Mr. W. Evans, warehouseman, Belgrave-street, Everton, was awakened by his wife, who declared that she heard somebody downstairs. He went below, and in the lobby he found a strange coat, with a strange pair of boots stuffed in the pockets, and after a further search, a man, minus coat and boots, was found stretched at length under the identical bed from which Mr. Evans had just risen. He was secured by the aid of Mr. Evans's nephew, as was also a second man, who appeared to be on the watch outside. Their names are James Cormick and Thomas Burke, and they are supposed to be ticket-of-leave men. They were taken before Mr. Mansfield and remanded.—*Liverpool Albion*.

Recently, as some of the workmen at Messrs. Ripley's dyehouse, Bradford, were unloading a waggon of dyewood which had recently arrived from Liverpool, one of them observed what he supposed to be the tail of a large worm protruding from a hole in one of the logs. Seizing hold of the creature he drew it out, and to his amazement it proved to be a snake, about three feet long, and of a bluish colour. When first touched it uttered a sort of whistle, and when cast upon the ground it wriggled, hissed, and twisted about, emitting a dark fluid from its forked tongue and vicious-looking mouth. It is supposed to belong to the "whip" tribe of serpents, and it was remarkably vigorous and active after its long journey. The reptile is reported to be of a very venomous species. It is now in the possession of Mr. Murgatroyd, of Wood Road, near Bradford.

A young German, named Louis Paulsen, twenty-five years of age, recently played at Chicago (Illinois) ten games of chess simultaneously, without seeing the board, winning nine, the tenth being drawn. Paulsen is described in one of the Chicago papers as tall and muscular; his face smooth, hair light and short, grey eyes, compact facial muscles, and a head of prodigious size. His head is said to be the largest of any man in the country. He seems to perform his astonishing feats with great ease, never experiencing the least headache, and feeling quite clear throughout. He declares that he can play better blindfold than in the usual manner, and had he always his choice, would never play otherwise. While playing he looks remarkably calm, and yet, should a bystander feel his pulse, he would count as many as 110 or more.

The awful death of Madame Paleyikoff, one of the most charming among all that boys of charming Russian ladies who sometimes gladden the winters of Paris, has created a terrible shock among the circles she so lately embellished by her presence. The unhappy lady left Paris but a short time ago on a summer tour to Germany. While stepping from the door of the Opera House at Berlin, to gain her carriage, she let fall one of her bracelets close to the pavement. Stooping to pick it up, she noticed at the time, laughingly, that "one of the horses belonging to a carriage standing at hand had dropped his head so close to her face that he had touched her and left a moist kiss upon her cheek." In a few days the unfortunate lady was taken ill with that most horrible disease glanders, and in a few days more breathed her last, in spite of the attendance of the first physicians of Berlin, and every resource to be obtained by wealth or by the ceaseless vigilance of friends.

In the Central Criminal Court, on Wednesday, Robert Powell, a powerful-looking man, described as a soldier, was placed at the bar to plead to an indictment charging him with the wilful murder of Walter Edgar Black. The prisoner and the deceased, it will be remembered, were both inmates of a lunatic asylum at Peckham, and in a moment of violent frenzy the

prisoner attacked the deceased and beat him about the head and caused his death. The prisoner made no answer when he was called upon to plead, and did not appear to understand what was going on. The jury were then sworn to inquire whether he was in a competent condition to plead, and Mr. Gibson, the surgeon of Newgate, was examined, and he stated that the prisoner was of unsound mind, and incapable of understanding the nature of the proceeding, and incompetent to plead. The jury found a verdict to that effect, and the prisoner was ordered to be kept in safe custody during Her Majesty's pleasure.

A boiler explosion, which took place on Saturday at a mining village in South Wales, has killed four men, and severely injured many others. It was caused by the insane act of one of the workmen seating himself on the top of the safety valve.

On Saturday morning, James Bennett, engine-driver of the empty mineral train which fell down an embankment near Chesterfield, on Wednesday, the 23rd ult., died of the injuries which he then received. The stoker, W. Hickling, was killed on the spot. On Monday the adjourned inquest on the body of Hickling was resumed at the Midland Hotel. Ambrose Blackham, who was given into custody charged with neglecting his duty by not giving the proper signal, was brought into the inquest-room, and, after some additional evidence had been given, he made an explanation to the effect that he had done all he considered it his duty to do, but he supposed that the guard had not seen the signals he made. The jury returned a verdict of Manslaughter against Blackham, who was committed for trial on that charge.

On Tuesday an inquest was held at St. Thomas's Hospital, on the body of Mrs. Mary Ann Egerton, the wife of a respectable man residing at Walworth. James Egerton stated that he was a dressing-case maker. The deceased had been for a long period of very intemperate habits, but latterly a perfect change had come over her, and she seemed to imagine that God would never forgive her sins. On Wednesday evening last, between six and seven o'clock, he was engaged reading the Scriptures to her, when she quietly got up and entered the next room. The door, however, being left open, he could see into the adjoining apartment, and observed his wife kneeling down on the floor. He followed her, and was horrified to see blood flowing from a wound in her throat. She had at the time a razor in her hand, which she let fall. He had her at once conveyed to the hospital, where she expired on Sunday last. After some other evidence, the jury returned a verdict to the effect, that the deceased committed suicide while labouring under temporary mental derangement.

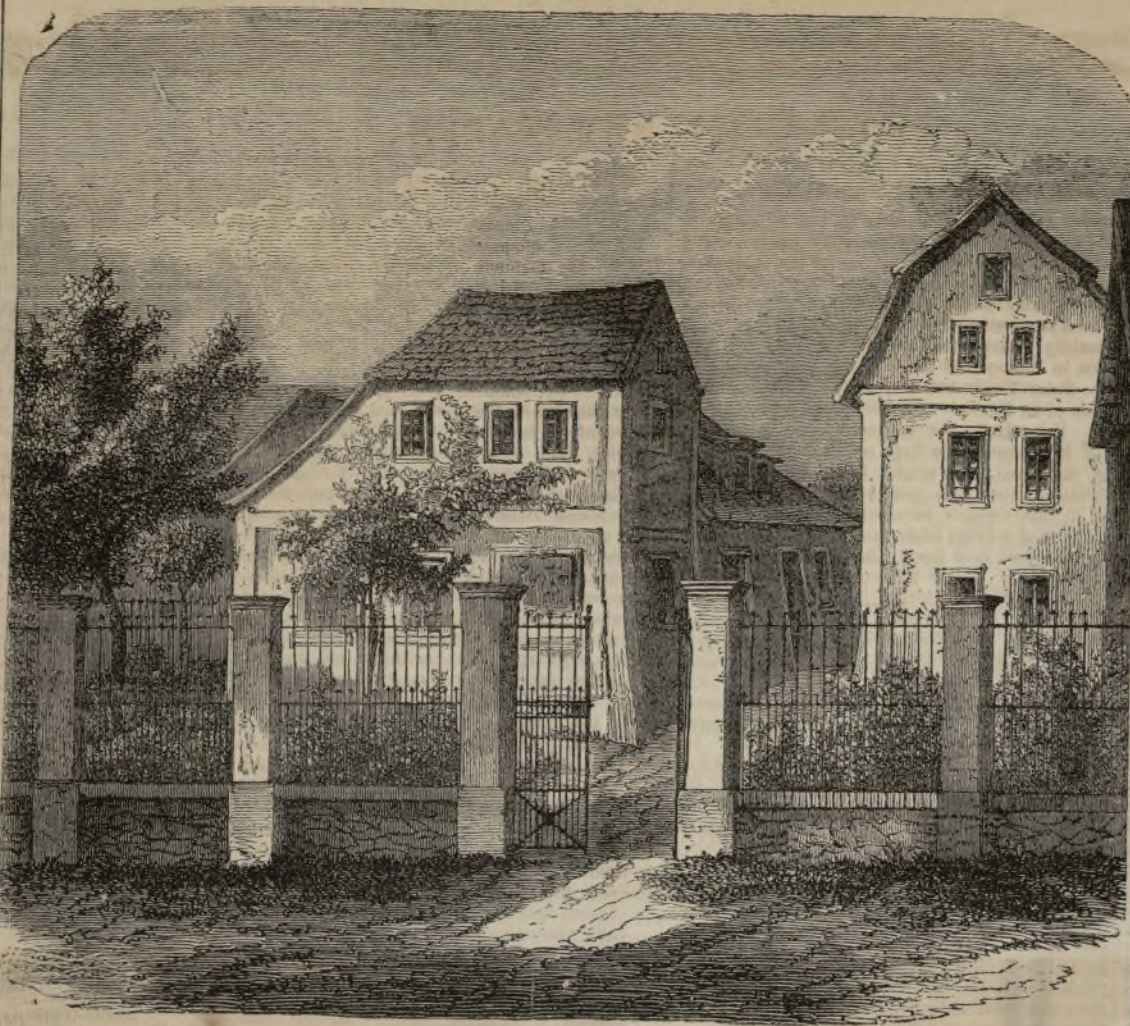
The Rajah of Shorapore, a young man of twenty-three, has been tried for levying war against the British Government. He was sentenced to transportation for life, and was sent from Secunderabad, under an escort of eighty non-commissioned rank and file of the 9th, 10th, and 49th M.N.I., commanded by Lieutenant Pictet. His destination was Chingleput, where he was to remain until transported to some penal settlement. The Rajah's hands and legs were ironed. On arrival at Umbarpett, twelve miles from Secunderabad, he was unhandcuffed in order that he might take his breakfast, the leg irons still being kept. He was then placed in a dooly, and the dooly was put inside a two-poled tent, double sentinels facing inwards on each side of the dooly, inside the tent, being posted. At eleven A.M. the report of firearms was heard, and on Lieutenant Pictet arriving at the tent, he found the Rajah in the agonies of death. The unfortunate man expired in about ten minutes afterwards.

An inquest was held at St. Thomas's Hospital, on Tuesday, on the body of Maria Poole, the wife of a photographic artist, carrying on business in Union-street, Borough. Henry Poole, the husband of the deceased, stated that on Saturday night he returned home about half-past twelve o'clock, and sat down to supper with his wife. A few minutes afterwards she got up and said she believed he went out with other females. She then went into the back room, but returned in a few minutes, and said she had taken poison. She ran to the street door, but died shortly afterwards. Catherine Mullins said that on Saturday night she was passing Poole's house, when she observed the deceased standing at the door, and upon going up to her she said, "I have done it for myself, good bye all, good bye all." She was at once put into a cab and conveyed to the hospital, but expired before she reached there. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

MEDICINE always aggravates chronic diseases, such as indigestion (dyspepsia), flatulency, habitual constipation, nervous, bilious, and liver complaints, &c., but Dr. Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food invariably cures them in a very short time. We extract two out of many thousand expressions of gratitude from invalids: Cure 32,612.—A. Rosetree, County of Down, Ireland, 9 December, 1854. The Dowager Countess of Castletown feels induced, in the interest of suffering humanity, to state that Dr. Barry's excellent Revalenta Arabica Food has cured her, after all medicines had failed, of indigestion, bile, great nervousness and irritability of many years standing. This food deserves the confidence of all sufferers and may be considered a real blessing. Inquiries will be cheerfully answered by "Trevagler, Gouval, near Penzance, Feb. 20th, 1851. Eighteen years nervous debility, violent palpitations of the heart, throbbing of the temples, violent pains in the left side and back, shortness of breath, cough, numbness of the extremities, cramps, spasms, flatulency, retching, and such general weakness, that I was consequently fearful of falling when on my legs; all these symptoms have been removed by Dr. Barry's excellent Revalenta Arabica Food. Mary Gilbert." 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 Decies; the Dowager Countess of Castletown; Major General 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 containers, 1lb. 2s. 9d.; 2lb. 4s. 6d.; 5lb. 11s.; 12lb. 22s. The 12lb. Containers are sent carriage free, on receipt of Post Office Order. Barry, Dr. Barry & Co., 77, Regent-street, London. IMPORTANT CAUTION against the fearful dangers of spurious imitations: The Vice-Chancellor, Sir William Page Wood, granted an injunction on the 10th March, 1854, against Alfred Hooper Neville, for imitating "Dr. Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food."

SCHILLER'S HOUSE AT GOHLIS.

The accompanying engraving is from a sketch of the house in which Schiller resided for some time after he left Mannheim. Schiller, like most men who attain to great eminence, had struggles to encounter at the beginning of his career, which had well nigh quenched his spirit. Finding no encouragement, but opposition, in Mannheim, and having a desire to become personally acquainted with many eminent men with whom he had corresponded, he left that town and went to Leipzig. Not finding the life of a busy city to his taste, he took a small house at Gohlis, when he was so reduced in circumstances that Kömer generously furnished him with money. Here he wrote his *Don Carlos* and *Thalia*. After this his fortune changed, and having attracted the notice of the Duke of Weimar, he was for years a guest at the Duke's Palace. For a number of years the house at Gohlis fell into the hands of persons who neglected it. It at length was advertised for sale, and the Schiller Society of Leipzig purchased it, and it has been beautified.



SCHILLER'S HOUSE AT GOHLIS.

THE INHABITANTS OF THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS.

Our engraving is a sketch of some of the inhabitants of the Aleutian Islands, which belong to Russia. These islands are situated in the North Pacific, between Cape Alaska in North America and the peninsula of Kamtschatka in Asia. They were discovered shortly after Behring's death, who died on the island bearing his name, after he had penetrated the Behring's Straits. They were subsequently visited by some traders who went in search of skins. These islands abound in sea otters and other fur animals. Our celebrated traveller, Captain Cook, made the most accurate survey of them, in 1778. The Russian traders who first visited them, committed great barbarities on the people, who retaliated, and destroyed the Russian vessels, and murdered the crews. This did not deter others from going to them, and by degrees they got a footing on the islands, and built forts for their protection. These were supported by private enterprise, and, subsequently, a society was formed under the title of the Russian American Company, which, in 1799, was invested with considerable powers by the Russian Government, since which time a systematic commerce has been carried on. The islands are volcanic, and in some the volcanoes are still active, as on the islands of Unimak and Unalashka. Near the former, in 1796, the island of Ivan Bogoslow was thrown up, which was further increased in size in the year 1823, and in 1825 an eruption took place on the north side of the island of Unimak, accompanied by a tremendous report, which was heard at a great distance. This was followed by the appearance of flames, streams of lava, and showers of ashes, which lasted for some time. In October, 1826, a similar phenomenon took place, which lasted till December, and was again renewed in January, 1827. The darkness was so great, that the inhabitants were obliged to use torches. The islands are destitute of trees, but in some grass grows most luxuriantly: very few cattle are kept, owing to the difficulty of feeding them in winter. The climate is subject to thick fogs, consequently very damp, often not more than thirty or forty fine days occurring during the year, in the Island of Sfetcha. The principal occupation of the inhabitants is fishing and hunting.

M. HORACE VERNET has just completed a picture representing an episode at the taking of the Malakhoff. It represents the moment when General MacMahon was recommended to abandon his position, a counsel which he gloriously rejected. The artist had before him when painting this picture the same flag that was hoisted on the works when carried. It is a naval one, pierced with eight grapeshots and forty-five other projectiles.

A CURIOUS CASE.

A rather curious dog case has been submitted to the Tribunal of Correctional Police in Paris. A dealer in dogs, birds, and cats, of the name of Montgermont, gave this account of the matter: "About a year ago, I bought from Mr. Mahony, an Irish gentleman, a little dog of King Charles's breed; and some weeks back it was stolen from me. I hunted all over Paris after the dog, but in vain. A few days since, however, I ascertained that it was in the possession of one Champion, a dog dealer of the Quai du Marché Neuf, and I called on him to give it up. He refused, and defied me to prove that the animal was mine. I therefore pray the Tribunal to make him restore my dog, and to punish him for having taken it. The dog, Monsieur le President," continued the witness, "is not only a very beautiful one, but is of great value!" "What is the worth?" "Not less than 7,500f. a-year!" "7,500f. a-year!" ejaculated the President. "Yes, sir, because the dog has a litter of five puppies every two months; and I sell each one for 250f. But," added the man, "notwithstanding its value, I will be

content with 500f. damages." At the request of the complainant, Mr. Mahony attended and said: "I declare that I sold the man, a year ago, a little dog which I brought from Ireland. I named it 'Fine,' or in French 'Finette.' I have not seen it since, but I should recognise it, for it had its shoulder broken, and the scar remains. Besides, I am sure that the dog would, notwithstanding the time that has elapsed, recognise me!" The Tribunal, before deciding on the case, ordered the dog to be brought into the presence of Mr. Mahony, and a day was appointed for the purpose. When the case was again called on, M. Marseille, commissary of police, reported that Mr. Mahony, accompanied by two friends, a physician and a barrister, had attended in his office, where the dog had been brought in; the animal had, on hearing him call, jumped on him with the most extravagant marks of joy. The commissary added that he had attempted to attract the notice of the dog, but in vain. Champion, in defence, said he bought the dog, and produced witnesses to prove that it could not be Montgermont's dog. The Court decided against Montgermont.



INHABITANTS OF RUSSIAN-AMERICAN PROVINCES.

THE REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

The *Daily News*, in commenting on the case of the *Regina Coeli*, draws a most unfavourable picture of the state of the Liberian Republic. "It may be," says our contemporary, "that some ventured into the French ship as a better place than they were leaving; but the truth is, the free blacks from America are a mere fraction in comparison with the slaves. Slaves too strong in mind, or too weak in body for their owners' convenience, form a part of the population of Liberia; and a larger portion consists of slaves emancipated on the death of their masters, who having used them as long as life lasted, frequently left directions that when it ceased they should be deported to Africa, and bundled out upon the shore there, like chattels as they were, because the Slave States allow no free negroes within their lines. Truly does a clerical spokesman of the planters avow that in no sense whatever does the deportation of American slaves to Liberia interfere with 'that providential arrangement,' 'the legal relation of master and servants, as owner and chattel,' and the interest of American planters in sending 'labourers' to Liberia, and that of French colonial planters in fetching 'labourers' from Liberia, correspond so remarkably that too close attention cannot be devoted to the coincidence. Whence, then, the anxiety of Chiefs and Presidents on the spot to induce the French Captain to make up his number on their coast? Some of the antecedents of the authorities of the republic may throw some light on the matter. When commerce is flat, and cotton and slaves cheap in the United States, cargoes of helpless negroes are shovelled out on the African coast, and there is no knowing what to do with them. So few work, and there is so little work on foot, and destitution drives so many to theft, that the settlement is in a chronic state of famine and all the evils which attend upon it. Of all visitors (up to a recent time), the most welcome to the authorities were Spanish and Portuguese traders, who would lay down doubloons and take away starving negroes. A large proportion of the small trade of the colony was carried on with slave-traders; and one branch of colonial manufacture was, some years since, shackles for the slave ships. One of the Secretaries of the colony was for a long time in the service of a slave-trader within the territory, and the Governor afforded such facilities for slave-trading that two markets actually existed—one at New Sesters and another at Galinhas. As for the colonists who were rich enough to employ labour, they frequently purchased slaves, and advised others to do so as the only means of obtaining steady service. Again, slavers condemned at Sierra Leone have been occasionally purchased by citizens of Monrovia, through just such an agency as Captain Simon may have found at his command and handed over to slave-traders. These facts may enable us to see how certain authorities in the Republic may have warmly encouraged the French scheme, and how others, or they themselves, may have been unable to deliver up the escaped 'murderers.'"

THE ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY AND THE LONDON POLYHYMNIAN CHOIR.—These societies gave a second concert on Wednesday night at St. Martin's Hall, with decided success. The hall was crowded. The programme was a remarkably good one. The Orchestral Society performed in first-rate style Beethoven's overture in E to "Fidelio," Mendelssohn's "Ruy Blas" overture, Mozart's symphony in E flat, and the overture to "Figaro." The London Polyhymnian Choir sang several part songs, including two composed expressly for the choir by Mr. W. Rea, the conductor (viz., "Nature's Welcome," and a Bacchanalian song), and were unanimously encored in the "Blue Bells of Scotland" and Macfarren's "King Canute." Mr. Sims Reeves sang Beethoven's "Adelaide," Thorpe Peed's new ballad, "I have not gold, I have not gems," and Hatton's "Phoebe, dearest," and was tumultuously encored in the two last-named songs. Mlle. Maria de Villar was all that could be desired in the grand scena "Komm Hoffnung," from "Fidelio," Fesca's lied "Der Wanderer," and Hullah's song, "The wind is fair, good bye," and was applauded in each instance.

Amongst those trades and professions opposed to the duration of life which are followed in the metropolis by large numbers of persons, few are more fatal than that of the compositor and printer. The number of deaths from consumption amongst them is very large. Those who have visited some of the London printing-offices, which have been adapted for this purpose from old-fashioned dwelling-houses, will not for a moment doubt that the deaths and loss of health are to be attributed to the ill condition of the atmosphere, produced by overcrowding the space, and setting at defiance all sanitary principles. Nor are the editors and correctors of the press in many cases better accommodated. Men well aware of the danger are shut into closets, partitioned off from the ill-ventilated space, and little larger than full-sized coffins! Sketches of some of these literary dens, in which are accommodated men who are earnestly working to elevate the taste and improve the condition of the community, would astonish many readers. At the *Times* printing-office ventilation and other sanitary improvements have been made, and the consequence, as a matter of course, is a marked benefit to all engaged in that establishment. Changes for the better have either been made or are in progress in other quarters. Much, however, that is bad remains to be altered; and, taking the whole of the sanitary arrangements that have been provided for those engaged in the printing profession in a mass, there remain defects sufficient to account as clearly for the loss of life in printing offices as in the barracks of the metropolis.—*The Builder*.

THE BIRMINGHAM MEDALS.

HER MAJESTY'S recent visit to Birmingham is fresh in the recollection of our readers, and the occasion for which she went and the events which then transpired will have a lasting place in the memory of the loyal inhabitants of this mighty midland borough. The opening of Aston Hall and its noble grounds, and their preservation as a public park and museum, is a standing memorial of this Royal visit. One circumstance, especially, is worthy of record in connexion with the event, which gave general satisfaction. The Queen, appreciating the patriotic and philanthropic acts of the Mayor, conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, and after her departure, caused the following letter to be sent to Sir John Ratcliffe:—

"Whitehall, June 17.
"Sir,—It is my pleasing duty to inform you that I have received the Queen's commands to signify to you Her Majesty's entire approval of the arrangements which were made on the occasion of Her Majesty's recent visit to the borough of Birmingham, and further to express to you the sincere gratification which Her Majesty derived from the universal loyalty, as well as the admirable and orderly behaviour, of the large number of her faithful people whom Her Majesty rejoiced to see present.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
"S. H. WALPOLE.
"The Mayor of Birmingham."

A number of beautiful medals have been struck in commemoration of the Royal visit to open Aston Hall, engravings of which we have the pleasure of giving in the present impression.

PETER THELLUSSON'S WILL.

Ye who listen with credulity to the whispers of vanity, and pursue with eagerness the phantom of a name, attend to the history of one richer than Raselas—even to the history of one Peter Thellusson, late of the city of London, merchant. It is now sixty-two years since Peter Thellusson took stock of his worldly possessions, and found that he had 600,000*l.* in money and land, of the annual value of 4,500*l.* Peter Thellusson had satisfied the ordinary ambition of an English *bourgeois*—he had founded a family. Peter Isaac, the son of his youth and the prop of his house, was heir to 35,000*l.* a-year in money and land, and might claim to be a born gentleman. Peers and peeresses might hereafter spring in intermediate succession from the loins of that denizen of a dingy little back parlour behind the Bank. The best men upon 'Change envied the rich and prosperous Peter Thellusson, who had no object of ambition unsatisfied. Peter was of a different mind; he had not nearly money enough. Let other men be satisfied to found one family; Peter was lucky enough to have three sons, and he would found three families. It was not that he loved his sons, or his sons' sons; but it was the hope and desire of this magnificently posthumous miser to associate his name in future generations with three colossal fortunes. If he did not love his sons, he did not hate them; he was simply indifferent to everything except to his one cherished object. Peter Thellusson took the very best legal advice and made a will. He left a few trifling legacies, probably to show that no unnatural anti-

pathy to his children tainted that will with mania. But his great fortune was all conveyed to trustees. It was to accumulate until every man, woman, and child of the offspring of Peter, and alive or begotten at the moment of Peter's death, should also be defunct. No one of the children or grandchildren who had ever looked Peter in the face, or trembled in his presence, or squaled at the sound of his harsh, hard voice, should ever be the richer for Peter's wealth. "And the rich man also died." Twelvemonths after making this will, and sixty-one years from the present time Peter was gathered to his unknown fathers. The will was opened, and created sensations which vibrated through the land in widening circles. Our law books picture to us the blank disappointment of the then living relatives, the gentle cacklings of a past generation of lawyers, and the gaping wonder of the general public. There were three sons and six grandsons of this malignant old merchant then alive—all destined to live the life of Tantalus; to see this great pagoda-tree growing up before them, yet never to pluck one unit of its fruit. The terms of the will enjoined, that when the last survivor of all the nine children and grandchildren should yield up his breath, then the charm was to end; the great mountain of accumulated wealth was to be divided into three portions, and one-third was to be given to each of the "eldest male lineal descendants" of his three sons. Having thus done what he liked with his own, and excluded all his living progeny from all benefit, he ends with a whine to the Legislature worthy of Shylock appealing against mercy—he had earned his money with honesty and industry and he hoped the Legislature

would not alter his will. Of course the first thing that followed was a Chancery suit of the fattest bulk. The common-sense view of the case would have been to set aside the will, as the product of a diseased mind—a mind rendered morbid as to its disposing powers by dwelling upon an irrational object. But Lords Loughborough, and Alvanley, and Eldon, and judges of kindred sympathies, seem to have been led by their love of art to admire the skill with which the technicalities of our blessed real property law had been adapted to the object of this old trader. Perhaps, also, they saw something eminently sane and matter-of-fact in this good old sordid vice of accumulation, or were excited to admiration by seeing the meanest vice of man expanded into something like sublimity in its gigantesque proportions. The litigation went up to the House of Lords, and the will was confirmed. This affair naturally made a great noise. The Legislature took it up, and, although they would not set aside the will by an *ex post facto* law, they branded Peter Thellusson's memory with the imputation of "vanity, illiberality, and folly;" and enacted by statute, 39th and 40th of George III., cap. 98, that the power of devising property for the purpose of accumulation shall be restrained in general to twenty-one years after the death of the testator. Persons of an arithmetical and statistical turn of mind also occupied themselves with the matter, and, with the aid of life insurance tables and Cocker, they calculated that this fund, accumulating at compound interest, could not amount to less than nineteen millions at the moment of distribution, and would very probably reach the tremendous figure of thirty-two millions. But "nothing is so



THE BIRMINGHAM MEDALS.

false as facts, except figures." The calculators had forgotten to take account of that unknown quantity which must, in practical matters, be represented, not by the letter "x," but by the word "litigation." Contemporaneously with the chancery suit to set aside the will there was a cross-suit to have the trusts of the will performed under the direction of the Court of Chancery. That suit is now sixty years old, and although children and grandchildren are dead, the suit is as hale and lively as it was in their earliest youth. That suit was the true heir to Peter Thellusson, and it is still spending his money like a frolicsome young cornet. Necessarily, there were other suits. There were suits about post-testament acquisitions of real property, there were suits about advowsons, there were suits about other matters, so numerous that even equity lawyers, not stingy of their words, are fain to describe them as "various." The careful and improving management of the Court of Chancery has also exercised its influence upon this estate. The Yorkshire estates have participated in that excellent system, which has been so uniform in its action, that when we see a house all windowless and unpainted, tottering and decaying, we can predicate with a tone of undoubting conviction, "That property is in Chancery." The last survivor of the nine lives died in February, 1856, and four new bills were immediately filed. The property is now to be divided, not into thirds, but into moieties. There is, however, a question raised as to who is

entitled. Who were the eldest male lineal descendants of old Peter Thellusson in February, 1856? There are two who are eldest in point of lineage, and two who are eldest in point of personal age. This point is still *sub judice*. It would not be very difficult to guess how it will be decided; but that is no matter of ours, nor would it have been a matter of the least interest to old Peter Thellusson. His object was to make the heap very large; he evidently cared not one lock of wool as to which of his descendants might be the possessors. The public interest in this long line of litigation is confined to its general aspect. Peter Thellusson's clever scheme has turned out a foolish failure. No single Thellusson will stalk over the land, overshadowing our dukes and crushing our barons by the magnitude of his territorial possessions. No thirty-two millions of money are expanded into broad acres, where men may travel and say—"Behold the conquests of the great Peter Thellusson." Whether Lord Rendlesham and Charles Sabine Augustus Thellusson divide the estate as the eldest in lineage, or whether Thomas and Arthur take as eldest in years, we should equally desire to be able to call up old Peter Thellusson to see the division of his anticipated accumulations. The Court of Chancery has so clipped and pollarded his oak, that it is not much larger than when he left it. It would be fit punishment for that purse-proud, vain, cruel old man, to see that he disinherited his own children only to fatten a generation of lawyers; that he was the dupe of his own subtlety, and that his

name, instead of being associated with the foundation of a house of fabulous wealth, is only known in connexion with an abortive scheme of vulgar vanity. —Times.

The rumour which has been afloat during the week, of the change in the plans of the Court, has given us much to speculate upon and talk about. It is whispered confidently in those circles best competent to give an opinion upon the subject, that the Empress has suddenly determined not to go to Biarritz this year at all, but to await quietly at St. Cloud the return of his Majesty from Plombières. Various causes are assigned for this change of purpose—and the last, but not least of all, is the anticipated visit of—the Sultan! By the *poco curante* of the Court we are told, in confidence, that secret preparations have been going on for some time, in anticipation of this journey to Paris—that the Greek bankers of Pera have furnished the funds necessary for the undertaking—and that his Highness being fully persuaded of the necessity of a personal interview for the arrangement of the vexed question now pending, has determined upon the sacrifice of self-interest, prejudice, and every feeling of personal comfort, to launch forth, all sails spread, upon the troubled sea of politics. From personal inquiries, we find that there is a shade (just the slightest in the world) of truth mixed up with the dream—for at the Ottoman Embassy they had heard of the rumour yesterday—therefore it must be rather strong to have reached the dull ears and impenetrable brains of the

Turkish *attachés*, and have made a rather startling impression there, in spite of the drowsy heat and soothing smoke amid which they pass their lives away in their snug and silent boudoirs of the Rue de Grenelle.

Earl Howe has presented to the Leicester Town Museum a statue of Religion, by Rubillac, valued at 1,000 guineas. The work was executed by that sculptor for Admiral Penn.

A relic of Mungo Park's travels in Africa has been discovered by Lieut. Glover, of Baikie's West Coast Expedition. The incident is thus related by the *Cape Literary Magazine*: Lieut. Glover, one of the officers under the command of Capt. Baikie, has stumbled upon a valuable relic of Mungo Park, and has of course secured it. Passing through a native village near the scene of Park's melancholy death, an old man accosted the lieutenant, and showed him a book, which had for years been in his possession. It was a volume of logarithms, with Mungo Park's name, and autographic notes and memoranda. The possessor offered it to Mr. Glover for 200,000 cowries. Inestimable as the prize was, the price demanded was enormous, and it was impossible to pay it. After some consideration, the lieutenant took from his pocket a clasp knife, and asked the native what he thought of that. This was too tempting a bait to be refused; the native joyfully took the knife, and the lieutenant still more joyfully secured his valuable memento of the distinguished African traveller.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH—PARTING OF THE CABLE.

The attempt to lay down the Atlantic Telegraph, which it was hoped would have been completed during the present summer, has again failed. The Gorgon and the Niagara arrived at Queenstown on Monday morning. The Agamemnon and Valorous were then expected hourly. The squadron experienced very bad weather during their cruise. On the 13th of June a heavy gale sprang up, during which they were separated, but all met again at the rendezvous, 52° 2' lat., 33° 18' long. On the first attempt about ten miles of cable was lost, on the second about 120 miles, and on the 28th the cable was again joined, and about 250 miles were paid out, when communication ceased to be received the cable was parted, and the Niagara and the Gorgon proceeded to Queenstown. Much to their surprise, the Agamemnon and Valorous were not in before them, as they had more than 200 miles start. The Agamemnon is reported to have suffered some damages in the gale. The following version, which appears in the *Corke Reporter* is not without interest: "After having been three days at sea, the expedition was overtaken by a fearful gale, which continued without intermission for nine days. On the seventh day this heavy weather the ships, which continued to keep together, had to part company, and the Agamemnon was obliged to send before the wind for thirty-six hours; her coals got adrift, and a coil of the cable shifted, so that her captain for some time entertained serious apprehensions for her safety, and from the immense strain her waterways were forced open, and one of her ports was broken. Two of her sailors were severely injured, and one of the marines lost his reason from fright. Yet such was the consummate skill, good seamanship, and intrepidity of her commander, that he was enabled to bring her to the appointed rendezvous. The Niagara rode out the storm gallantly, having only carried away her jibboom and one wing of the figure-head, the great American eagle. All the vessels having at length arrived at their central point of junction, the first splice of the cable was made on the 26th. After having paid out two and a half miles each, owing to an accident on board the Niagara, the cable parted. The ships having again met, the splice was made good, and they commenced to give out the cable a second time; but after they had each paid out forty miles it was reported that the current was broken, and no communication could be made between the ships. Unfortunately, in this instance the breakage must have occurred at the bottom, as the electricians, from the fine calculations which their sensitive instruments allow them to make, were able to declare such to have been the fact, even before the vessels came together again. Having cast off this loss, they met for the third time and recovered the connection of the cable on the 28th. They then started afresh, and the Niagara having paid out over 150 miles of cable, all on board entertained the most sanguine anticipations of success, when the fatal announcement was made on Tuesday, the 29th, at nine P.M., that the electric current had ceased to flow. As the necessity of abandoning the project for the present was now only too manifest, it was considered that the opportunity might as well be availed of to test the strength of the cable. Accordingly, this immense vessel, with all her stores, &c., was allowed to swing to the cable, and, in addition, a strain of four tons was placed upon the breaks, yet, although it was blowing fresh at the time, the cable held her as if she had been at anchor for over an hour, when a heavy pitch of the sea snapped the rope, and the Niagara bore away for this port. Before starting an arrangement was made that should any accident occur in giving out the cable before the ships should have gone 100 miles, they should return to their starting place in mid ocean; but that in case that distance should have been exceeded before any casualty should happen, they should make for Queenstown. The two principal electricians, Dr. Santy and Mr. Lawes, on board the Niagara, are inclined to believe that the accident occurred on board the Agamemnon, which, as it would only implicate a faulty arrangement of some of the apparatus, would still leave hope of the ultimate success of the undertaking, whereas, if the separation has occurred at the bottom, its effects will be greatly to damp, if not deter, the enterprising spirit of the directors from persevering in this gigantic project. Should nothing be heard of her consort the Niagara will, after coaling, proceed to her ocean station, having still on board about 1,300 miles of the cable, which, supposing that the other vessel has retained a similar amount, would still permit of the junction being completed, and allow 30 per cent. for casualties. In this last trial some 500 miles of the rope was lost, and when it is calculated that it is roughly estimated that the value of the cable is about 1000 £ a mile, it will be seen that the sacrifice up to the present has not been so extensive as might at first sight have been supposed."

On the receipt of the news in London of the break in the Atlantic cable, the 1,000 £ shares of the company receded from 600 £, at which they had been nominally quoted, to 200 £. The latest price seemed to be about 200 £ to 400 £. According to the telegraphic accounts the value of the extent of cable actually lost is probably not more than 25,000 £.

THE DAGENHAM MURDER.

On Monday morning, George Blewitt, a farm-labourer, was brought up for re-examination, at the Court-house, adjoining Ilford Gaol, Essex, charged with being implicated in the mysterious murder of George Clarke, a police-constable of the K division, who, it will be remembered, was found in a corn-field at Dagenham, on the morning of the 3rd of July, 1846, brutally murdered. The Chairman, on the opening of the Court, addressed Inspector Whicher, of the Metropolitan detective force, and wished to know whether any additional evidence had been obtained which would throw any light on the murder. Inspector Whicher said that he had

received important information, but he was unable to produce the witnesses. If the case were adjourned for another week he should be fully prepared. There was a difficulty in getting the witnesses together after the lapse of twelve years. Mr. Atkinson, who appeared for the prisoner, objected to an adjournment, contending that there was nothing to corroborate the evidence of the witness Smith, who had made a statement implicating her former husband, William Page, the prisoner, and several others in the murder. Ultimately the case was proceeded with. Mrs. Smith was cross-examined as to her former evidence by Mr. Atkinson, as follows: I was married to my first husband, Page, at the parish church of Havering Atte Bower, October 26, 1847, and about nine months afterwards I was married to Francis Smith. I never mentioned the fact of the murder to any one until last August. I first divulged it to Mrs. Noble and a Mrs. Palmer, of Dagenham. I was quite sober at this time, and had only had half a pint of beer. Sergeant Stratford, of the Dagenham police, and Inspector Whicher, of the detective force, called upon me at my house about five weeks ago. I have hid the secret, and I am truly sorry. I was in fear, and I would not have done so for 5,000 £, if I had known what troubles I should have encountered. The neighbours sometimes say there is something that troubles me. I know a person named Eliza Woolmer, and we have been very intimate together as neighbours. I told Mrs. Woolmer that I had seen my husband (Page) place a box on the top of the bedstead, under the valance. I opened the box and found 2 £ 10s. I afterwards missed the money from the box. I have heard my husband say that he had shot at old Johnny Bareblock, and knocked off his hat. I had told Mrs. Woolmer of the statement. When the fire took place at Vince's premises I always thought that my husband did it. I have said that there was a fire-engine in my room, but it was a dream. I have said that my husband's ghost followed me about. I saw him in three different cottages, and my eyes were wide open. I could see him as plain as at noon day, but I did not speak to him. My husband told me in the hospital that if I said anything he would rise from the grave and crush me. I have told Mrs. Woolmer that when I have been taking my meals I have felt the devil tapping the bottom of the chair. Through his threats to me, I have really believed that the visitations were through the devil from my husband. I have charged my husband with stealing seven sacks of potatoes. I know a Mrs. March and a Mrs. Palmer. I do not recollect telling Mrs. March that I never went into Blewitt's house on the night of the murder, but I ran under an apple-tree. [The witness here became much excited by the questions put to her by the learned counsel, and exclaimed, "If I had committed the murder I would tell the truth; right is right, but wrong is no man's right." When she had somewhat calmed and regained her self-possession the learned counsel proceeded with the cross-examination.] I did not say that my husband Palph Page and Blewitt murdered the policeman. On the night of the murder I was at Blewitt's house. I saw present the prisoner, my husband, and George Chalk. Ned Wilcox, to the best of my knowledge, was not present. We all four left the house of Blewitt and proceeded to the barn. My husband had a loaded stick in his hand when the policeman Clarke came up to the barn. I cannot say, when the police-constable came up to the barn, whether he had his cutlass extended in his hand, but when he was being driven back the weapon was drawn from the scabbard. While the struggle was going on between my husband and Clarke, my husband called out very loudly for help. George Blewitt came out of the barn to assist him. No one, to my knowledge, came out but the man Blewitt and my husband. When my husband struck Clarke, the latter used his cutlass. Other questions having been put by the learned counsel, the Chairman said if there was only fair ground for adjournment, he should feel bound to remand the prisoner again. Inspector Whicher said that he should, no doubt, have more evidence in a week. Mr. Atkinson asked for the liberation of the prisoner on bail, but the magistrates refused the application. The examination was then adjourned for a week.

MARKETS.

MARR-LANE, Monday.—We have a short supply of English, and moderate of foreign wheat. The trade opened with considerable excitement, and a large advance was demanded, but the English wheat was taken at 2s. advance, and we had a fair demand for foreign at fully the same improvement. Flour is 1s. per sack and barrel dearer. Barley is 1s. per qr. dearer. Beans and peas each 1s. higher. The supply of oats is large; a large export to the continent has caused great activity in the trade; and the improvement in the price is 2s. per qr. since this day week. A large business has been done in cargoes, arrived and floating, at 1s. per qr. improvement on wheat, barley, and oats. LEADENHALL POULTRY MARKET, Monday.—Turkeys, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 0d.; geese, 2s. 0d. to 3s. 0d.; ducks, 1s. 0d. to 1s. 6d.; fowls, 6d. to 1s. 0d.; large Surrey fowls, 8s. 0d. to 12s. 0d.; chickens, 2s. 6d. to 4s. 0d.; barndoor, 4s. 0d. to 7s.; leverets, 3s. 0d. to 5s. 0d.; hares, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; goslings, 5s. 0d. to 6s.; pheasants, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; partridges, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; woodcocks, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; snipes, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; teal, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; wild ducks, 6s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; widgeons, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; plovers, 0d. to 0s. 0d.; guinea fowls, 0s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.; roasting pigs, 5s. to 7s. each. English butter, 1s. 0d. to 1s. 2d. per lb. English eggs, 7s. 0d. to 8s. 6d.; French ditto, 6s. 6d. to 7s. 0d. per 120.

BREAD.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 6d. to 7d.; of household ditto, 4½d. to 6d. per 4½ lb. loaf.

COAL MARKET, Monday.

	South Hetton	Ranwick	Wylam
Hetton	17 0	16 2	16 2
Eden Main	15 0	14 3	14 3
Lambton	16 6	14 0	14 0

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ANSTRUTHER.—July 5, at 74, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square, the wife of Capt. Anstruther, Grenadier Guards, of a son.
CAYAN.—July 1, at 8, Park-crescent, Portland-place, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Cayan, of a daughter.

CHOLMONDELEY.—July 3, at Kirtlington Park, Oxfordshire, Mrs. Charles Cholmondeley, of a son.
GOULBURN.—July 6, at 61, Upper Seymour-street, the wife of Colonel Goulburn, of Betchworth House, Surrey, of a son.
HARVEY.—July 4, at Admiralty House, Sheerness, the wife of Commander Henry Harvey, R.N., of a son.
HENLEY.—July 3, at Watford, Northamptonshire, Lady Henley, of a son.
HUNTER.—July 6, at Mortimer-hill, near Reading, Berks, the wife of Sir Paul Hunter, Bart., of a son.
MARLBOROUGH.—July 4, at 36, Lower Brook-street, the Duchess of Marlborough, of a son.
PROCTOR.—July 1, at Preston, Lancashire, the wife of H. Proctor, Esq., 2nd Regt., prematurely, of a son, stillborn.
PURVIS.—July 3, at Lansdowne-place, Blackheath, the wife of F. Purvis, Esq., M.D., of a daughter.
RAMSAY.—July 2, at Banchory Lodge, Kincardineshire, N.B., the wife of Lieut.-Col. Burnett Ramsay, of a daughter.
TREVOR.—June 30, at Woodland Villa, Bath, the wife of Colonel S. S. Trevor, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

MOSSE-CHANTRELL.—July 1, at Buckland Church, Dover, by the Rev. S. Tennyson Mosse, vicar, and cousin of the bridegroom, B. Forbes Mosse, Esq., of 65, Old Broad-street, and 19, St. George's-road, eldest son of the late Thomas Mosse, Esq., J.P., Queen's County, formerly Captain in the 1st (or the Royal) Regt., to Matilda Maria, second daughter of the late Wm. Dowling Chantrell, Esq., of Bruges, Belgium, and Charlton House, Dover.
SMITH-ANKWRIGHT.—July 1, at St. Paul's Church, Grange, Lancashire, by the Rev. H. R. Smith, M.A., incumbent, assisted by the Rev. G. M. Smith, M.A., Rector of Gurnesford, and father of the bridegroom, the Rev. Gilbert E. Smith, B.A., Curate of Abbey, Worcestershire, to Mary Jane, eldest daughter of the late R. Arkwright, Esq., of Preston.
STEWART-HOGHTON.—July 1, at St. John's Church, Oxford-square, by the Rev. M. D. French, Henry R. Stewart, Lieut. R.N., youngest son of the Rev. J. B. Stewart, Vicar of Kingston, near Portsea, to Anne Mary Leigh, only child of C. Hoghton, Esq., of Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park.
WESTALL-HAWKESLEY.—July 3, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Hon. and Rev. Robert Liddell, the Rev. William Westall, M.A., Domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Fife, and late Curate of St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, to Selina Emma, youngest daughter of the late William Hawkesley, Esq., of Lowndes-street, Belgrave-square.

DEATHS.

ALLEYNE.—July 3, at the residence of his brother, 4, Oxford-square, Hyde-park, the Rev. Joseph Lowe Alleyne, formerly Curate of Exhall, Warwickshire, in his thirty-eighth year.
ESDON.—July 3, Captain John Esdon, in the sixty-ninth year of his age.
FALKLAND.—July 2, at 32, Albemarle-street, Amelia, Viscountess Falkland.
HENDERSON.—July 2, at 27, South Clerk-street, Edinburgh, Thomas Henderson, Esq., M.D., late of the H.E.I.C.S.
MACDONALD.—July 7, at 14, South Audley-street, after a few hours' illness, Geoffrey Alan, youngest son of Lord and Lady Macdonald.
MACKIE.—July 2nd at Bargaly, John Mackie, Esq., late M.P. for the Stewartry of Kirkcubright.
PARKER.—July 1, at his residence, Whiteway, Devon, Montague Edmund Newcombe Parker, Esq., late M.P. for the Southern Division of that county.
POWLETT.—July 3, at Workshop, the Hon. Frederick Orde Powlett, aged eight years.
ST. GEORGE.—July 4, at 8, Montpelier-crescent, Brighton, George St. George, Esq., Lieut. 25th Bombay Native Infantry, aged twenty-seven.
WARREN.—July 1, at 40, Onslow-square, Brompton, Walter Gilbert, son of Major-General George Warren, aged seven years and two months.
WILLIAMS.—July 1, at his father's residence, 5, Priory-street, Cheltenham, John James Lloyd Williams, Captain in Her Majesty's 73rd Regiment, aged twenty-eight.

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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, 57, St. Paul's Church-yard; and by most respectable Chemists.

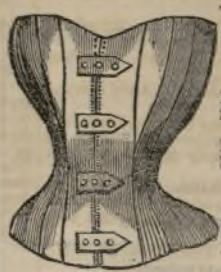
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HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT & PILLS. Far below the eruptions, boils, sores, and other excrescences that disfigure the surface of the body, lies the sear and corrosive poison which sustains and aggravates them; this virus, which usually lurks in the large vessels springing from the great internal organs, can only be followed to its hidden recesses by a preparation like Holloway's Ointment, whose penetrating properties are irresistible. Having reached the poison, its chemical action immediately destroys or neutralises it. It acts with equal speed and safety, and its cures are radical. The Pills, from their purifying effect upon the blood, are a material help in such cases. Sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the world; and at Professor Holloway's Establishment, 244, Strand, London.



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It is surprising the amount of vexation and disappointment Ladies experience by not purchasing their Corsets of the Manufacturers. Every article sold at these establishments is made under the superintendence of the Managers, consequently a good fit is ensured. Advertised prices being no criterion of cheapness, C. L. would avoid naming any, assuring ladies they can not only be suited better, but buy cheaper than at any other house in the kingdom. Amongst the present Novelties will be found the celebrated Eumorphon Corset, acknowledged to be superior to any corset ever invented: the Ladies' Own Corset, the Adelaide, the Princess Alice, the Engle Bodice, the Empress Riding Belt—all these fastening in front with fastenings approved of by the faculty. An endless variety of Stays to lace behind. Agent for Werley's, and every description of French Corsets. An immense Stock always on hand of Crinoline, Watch-Spring, Steel, Muslin, Jupon, and other Petticoats. To prevent disappointment, please note name and address. CHARLES LANGRIDGE, 128 & 129, OXFORD-STREET.

CHESTER'S BEE-HIVE, 88, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.—Embroidery, Trimming, Haberdashery, and Fringe Warehouse.—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. Gaiters 3d. Sloves 9d. per pair, Habit-shirts 6d., Chemisettes 6d., Night Caps 7d., Pocket Handkerchiefs 9d., D'Oyleys 6d., Bread Cloths 7d., Anti-Macassar 1s. 6d., Children's Dresses from 2s. 3d., Caps 2s. 3d., Jackets from 2s. 3d., Infant's Robes from 6s. 6d. each, best French Embroidery (Cotton) 5d. per dozen, Embroidery Needles 3d. per packet, Scissors from 6d. per pair, Stilltoes 3d. each, Toile Ceri 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 4d. 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.

WEDDING TROSSEAU, SPANISH MANTILLAS, MUSLINS, MUSLINS DE SOIE.

GRANT AND GASK (LATE WILLIAMS AND Co.), Respectfully invite attention to the above Departments, as containing a superb collection of Novelties, at very moderate prices; also, to the following articles, much under the regular price:—Flounced Silk Robes, from 39s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.; the new Check Silk, so much in demand for Dresses and Scarfs, from 28s. 6d. to 2 guineas, full dress; Two and Three Flounced Barèges, with Silk Check, at 17s. 9d., best quality; Flounced Balzarine Robes, at 10s. 9d.; French Muslin Scarfs, at 5s. 9d., &c., &c. The new premises, 59, OXFORD-STREET, with those in the rear, are devoted to GENERAL MOURNING. Orders for Patterns will receive immediate attention. COMMERCE HOUSE, 59, 60, 61, 62, OXFORD-STREET; and 3, 4, and 5, WELLS-STREET.

MAGASIN DE PASSEMENTERIE ET DE FLEURS, 135, OXFORD-STREET (W.) TO MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS. LE JEUNE et Cie. respectfully invite attention to their superior Stock of FANCY TRIMMINGS, suitable for the present Season, and comprising a most recherché assortment of BEETHES, TASSEL, and CHENILLE FRINGES, PEARLS, BEADS, FRENCH FLOWERS, WREATHS, &c. Short Lengths of FRINGES and TRIMMINGS made to order, at one day's notice. Un grand assortiment de Fleurs de Paris, montées en Guirlandes et en Garnitures de Robes, par une Artiste Parisienne. COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

FLOUNCED SILK ROBES. SHETTLWORTH, ABBOTT, AND WILLEY, JUN., (SUCCESSORS TO R. WILLEY AND Co.), Are now offering some very rich TWO-FLOUNCED ROBES AT THREE GUINEAS. 15 & 16, LUDGATE-STREET, London.

OPENING OF A NEW ESTABLISHMENT FOR DRESSES AND MANTLES. THE LONDON AND PARIS WAREHOUSE, 324 & 325, HIGH HOLBORN, opposite Gray's Inn. WORTHY OF ESPECIAL NOTICE!

The Shepherd Check-Floenced Dress, Made up in all Colours, Lined, and richly Trimmed with Velvet, and Material for Bodice . . . 0 12 9
French Flounced Barèges, the choicest goods ever produced at the price, 12s. 9d., 18s. 9d., 25s. 6d., for 18 yards.
Fashionable Flounced Muslins, pretty Patterns, in all Colours, Made up with Jacket complete . . . 0 10 6
Patterns and Drawings post free. Country Orders punctually attended to. Post Office Orders to be made payable on the Holborn Branch, to WILLIAM BOYCE, Manager.

HODGE AND LOWMAN Are now showing a great variety of Novelties in British and Foreign SILKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, BAREGE, and FANCY DRESSES, PRINTED MUSLINS, PARASOLS, and all FANCY ARTICLES suitable for the present Season. H. and L. beg to call particular attention to their SWISS LACE and NOTTINGHAM CURTAINS, and FURNISHING DEPARTMENT. Also to their Large and First Class Stock of FAMILY and HOUSEHOLD LINENS. ARGYLE HOUSE, 256, 258, 260, and 262, REGENT-STREET.

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

REAL JOUVIN'S GLOVES.—First Quality.

LADIES'	White and Coloured	Two Buttons, any colour	GENTLEMEN'S	White and Colour	Double-sewn, any colour
	3s. 3d.	4s. 0d.		3s. 6d.	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.		
Extract of Real Parma Violet	5s. 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.

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. 3d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 8d., 4s., 4s. 4d.
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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.
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Sugars and Colonial Produce are supplied at Market Prices.—See General Price Current.

NO CHARGE FOR STAMPING.—A Single Packet of Note Paper, or 100 Envelopes, stamped with Arms, Crest, or Initials, free of Charge, and every description of Stationery, full 6s. in the pound cheaper than any other house. Useful Cream Laid Note Paper, full size, 5 quires for 6d.; Superior Tint ditto, 5 quires for 1s.; India Note, 5 quires for 1s.; Letter Paper, 4s. per ream; Sermon Paper, 4s. 6d.; Foolscap, 6s. 6d. PARKINS and GOTTO'S NEW WRITING PAPER, made from STRAW, 3s. per ream; good Cream Laid Cemented Envelopes, 4d. per 100; the Queen's Head Envelopes, 1s. per dozen; Office Envelopes, 5s. per 1,000; Black-bordered Cream Laid Note paper (full size), 5 quires for 1s.; Bordered Envelopes, 6d. per 100; best Wax, 3s. 6d. per lb. Account and Manuscript Books, Household paper, &c.; 100 Super Visiting Cards printed for 1s. 6d. Useful Sample Jackets of Paper and Envelopes, by post, 10d. each. List of Prices sent post free. On Orders over 20s., Carriage paid to any part of the Country. Trade supplied.

PARKINS & GOTTO 24 & 25 OXFORD ST.

LADIES VISITING THE SEA-SIDE, Travelling, or otherwise exposed to the Sun and Dust, will find the application of ROWLANDS KALYDOR a most refreshing preparation for the complexion, dispelling the cloud of languor and relaxation, allaying all heat and irritability, and immediately affording the pleasing sensation attending restored elasticity and healthful state of the skin. Freckles, Tan, Spots, Pimples, Fishes, and Discolorations fly before its application, and give place to delicate clearness, with the glow of beauty and of bloom. In cases of sunburn, or stings of insects, its virtues have long been acknowledged. Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle. Caution.—The words "Rowlands' Kalydor" are on the Wrapper, and their signature, "A. Rowland and Sons" in red ink at foot. Sold at 20, HATTON-GARDEN, London, and by all Chemists and Perfumers.

BATHS and TOILETTE WARE.—WILLIAM S. BURTON has one Large Show-room devoted exclusively to the display of Baths and Toilette Ware. The stock of each is at once the largest, newest, and most varied ever submitted to the public, and marked at prices proportionate with those that have tended to make his establishment the most distinguished in this country. Portable Showers, 7s. 6d.; Pillar Showers, 3d. to 3d.; Nursery, 15s. to 32s.; Sponging, 14s. to 32s.; Hip, 14s. to 31s. 6d. A large assortment of Gas Furnace, Hot and Cold Plunge, Vapour, and Camp Shower Baths. Toilette Ware in great variety, from 15s. 6d. to 45s. the set of three.

THE BEST SHOW OF IRON BED-STEADS IN THE KINGDOM is WILLIAM S. BURTON'S. He has FOUR LARGE ROOMS devoted to the exclusive show of Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Children's Cots, with appropriate Bedding and Bed-hangings. Portable Folding Bedsteads from 11s.; Patent Iron Bedsteads, fitted with dovetail joints and patent sacking, from 14s. 6d.; and Cots from 15s. 6d. each; handsome ornamental Iron and Brass Bedsteads, in great variety, from 2l. 13s. 6d. to 20l.

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE may be had gratis, and free by post. It contains upwards of 400 Illustrations of his limited 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, Gasoliers, 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 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 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.

BEDSTEADS of every Description, both Wood and Iron, fitted with Furniture and Bedding complete. J. MAPLE and Co., 145 to 147, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD. An Illustrated Catalogue gratis.

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THE MISSES GROVE beg to thank their Friends for the liberal patronage bestowed on them during a period of Thirteen Years, and to state that a few VACANCIES have occurred in their Establishment (by the completion of Pupils' Education who have been residing with them for years), which they are desirous of filling after the Vacation, terminating on the 26th July. Experience causes improvements to be made repeatedly in the plans adopted for study, with reference to the advancing science of the age. Parents are constantly expressing their approbation of the arrangements for the comforts of home and school combined enjoyed by the Young Ladies. Residents in the neighbourhood can join the Classes with great advantage. Terms for Boarders (which are very moderate)—inclusive, if preferred, can be obtained at CHEPSTOW-HOUSE, Peckham, Surrey (S.E.)

THE MIDLAND SCHOOL, near Coventry, for GENTLEMEN, from Eight to Eighteen Years of Age.—Christian government; the most approved methods of teaching; French and German, by accomplished native resident Masters; the Academical Course adapted to the Oxford Examinations and Matriculation at the London University. For Papers apply to Mr. Wyles.

WHITE CHIP BONNETS, 1s. 11d. each.—The Sale of Wedding, Mourning, Half-Mourning, and Widows' BONNETS, from 3s. 9d. to 13s. 9d.; Crinoline, Chip, Braid, Dunstable, and Fancy Straw Bonnets and Hats, 9d. to 9s. 9d., Shapes, 6d., continues, by daylight during the present month, at BABE'S WAREHOUSE, near Chancery-lane, 296, HIGH-HOLBORN.

A LADY'S TOILETTE cannot be complete without ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The cheapest and best house at which to obtain them is the Maker, H. WRIGHT, 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, grasses, &c. Ladies' own Flowers re-mounted in the prevailing style. Bridal and other orders with despatch. Feathers cleaned, dyed, and altered. Beads, bangles, &c. The Trade supplied.

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