

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER



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THE CAMP AT ALDERSHOT.

On Wednesday was held the last of the gala field-days, and within a few weeks more even ordinary reviews will finish, many of the troops go into barracks, the picturesque cantonments at Cove-common will be broken up, and all the camp abandoned to that dust, rain, and wind for each and all of which it is so widely and so justly celebrated. The weather on Wednesday was, if not all that could be desired, at least more than could reasonably have been expected at Aldershot. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Lord Burghersh and Colonel Gordon, arrived in camp by nine o'clock, and their Royal Highnesses the Duchess and Princess Mary of Cambridge and the Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, attended by Baron Knesebeck, also came down by a later train to honour the review with their presence. In addition to these illustrious visitors there was a considerable muster of rank and fashion from the metropolis, so that, on the whole, the hills overlooking

the Long Valley presented as gay and animated an aspect as we have ever seen even on the very brilliant Royal field-days. The whole force on the ground was upwards of 21,000 men, divided into five cavalry regiments, nineteen regiments of infantry, thirty guns, and detachments from the Engineers and Military Train. The troops took up their position at once, but of course the line occupied by such a body of men and horse extended over a considerable tract of country, the extreme wings of the army being more than a mile and a half apart at times. The evolutions of the sham fight which followed were exceedingly simple and slow, and in this respect they more perfectly resembled a real battle than any display of the kind we have seen at Aldershot. The manoeuvres of some 22,000 men require an amount of time and space to accomplish them properly which civilians would scarcely believe, so this field-day, though apparently less striking, was infinitely more perfect and better adapted for displaying the real efficiency of the troops than the mere continuous fusillade which

often passes current for a sham battle at camp. The enemy were supposed to have advanced in force, and to be attacked on the extreme right front by the camp forces. The action, therefore, commenced on that point with a sharp skirmishing fire among the plantations and along the hedgerows, which gradually swelled into continued firing as the riflemen were reinforced by light companies from some of the regiments of the 1st and 2nd Brigades. The Light Cavalry, supported by the Horse Artillery, manoeuvred on the flanks of the skirmishers, covering their advance, keeping in the clear ground so as to hold the enemy in check, and bringing their guns to bear from every little eminence. Thus, contesting step by step, the onward movement was continued, and a sputtering irregular line of fire, leaving its little puffs of white smoke far behind, marked how far the defence and attack extended. The advance lasted some time, till the field guns in Caesar's Camp, and on the right of the position, came into action with great effect, and a close, rolling fire of artillery thundered far and wide, spreading its veil of thin smoke over the

country, drowning the rattle of the skirmishers, and almost hiding them; when amid orchards and hedgerows, and quiet little nooks, they still contested, fighting from every clump and bush, then running rapidly across the open ground in groups of threes and fours. Gradually the open ground leading into the Camp Common was gained, and a general advance took place along the whole line. The Infantry Brigades, covered by a tremendous fire of artillery, pushed down into the plain in contiguous columns and columns of companies, while the heavy cavalry, covering and supported by a battery of field artillery, moved on to the front to effect a junction with the light horse, which were sweeping all before them. At this time the scene was most brilliant and exciting. From all the rugged heights of Caesar's Camp troops came pouring down in dense red streams—regiment after regiment and brigade after brigade—till the green turf in the distance seemed studded with brilliant parterres of many colours. From hills and valleys out upon the Common, and concealed in woods and clumps of firs, the guns were



HALT OF TURKISH TROOPS SENT BY THE PORTE TO THE HERZEGOVINA.—(See next Page.)

posted, pouring out their broad streams of hot red flame and smoke, till the air seemed to vibrate painfully with their concussion, and everything was hidden from view. The Life Guards, too, came down the hill glittering in the sun like a stream of silver, and contrasting finely with the brass-helmeted squadrons and rich crimson uniforms of the Dragoons, who rode beside them. The three regiments of light cavalry charged to cover the advance, sweeping across the plain with a rush like a whirlwind, till their roar and glitter were swallowed up in the dense black clouds of dust that rose behind them, and rested a broad sombre mark across the landscape, as if denoting the ruin that had accompanied the charge. Wheeling round and returning, the light cavalry halted as the heavy brigade advanced step by step, till the charge rang out from the bugles, and away they went across the Common with a hoarse grumbling noise like distant thunder—the mass of horses shaking the very earth, and scattering the turf like spray behind them. Three or four of these terrific charges followed each other in rapid succession, all executed with a perfection of discipline and good order that seemed astonishing. Under cover of these the 1st and 2nd Brigades advanced in a line extending at least a mile, supported on either flank by artillery, and with the 3rd Brigade in quarter-distance column in reserve behind. The cavalry made way for them, falling back rapidly on either side in dense masses. Arrived at the plain the infantry halted, and commenced a heavy file fire, which, extending along a line of upwards of a mile, had a grand effect. The whole mass then advanced *en echelon* to the hills near the Long Valley, and, halting, threw themselves into squares to receive cavalry, and so remained, firing by volleys and file firing for a considerable time. This was a final movement, for the infantry and the light and heavy cavalry continued advancing in turn, throwing out skirmishers to watch the movements of the retreating foe, while the rest of the troops gathered up for marching past his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief. This latter evolution took a considerable time, the cavalry and horse artillery coming first, and the infantry brigades and field batteries in their regular order. The appearance of all the corps, almost without a single exception, was admirable. The militia regiments during the last few months have so profited by the care and training bestowed upon them as to be now equal to the very best regiments of the line. The rapidity and accuracy with which they manoeuvred during the day showed that all the camp could teach them had been well and thoroughly learnt, and some of the regiments might fairly be taken as standard specimens of our English troops.

NEWS OF THE COURT, &c.

Her MAJESTY, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, and their Royal Highnesses Prince Alfred and the Princess Alice rode on horseback on Saturday, attended by Lord Colville. Prince Alfred arrived from Alverbank. His Serene Highness Prince Leiningen and the Earl and Countess of Derby arrived on a visit to Her Majesty.

Her MAJESTY, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, Prince Alfred, Princess Alice, Princess Helena, and Prince Leiningen attended Divine service at Whippingham Church on Sunday morning. The Rev. G. Prothero officiated. The Earl and Countess of Derby and the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting were also present.

The QUEEN and Prince Consort, Princess Louisa, and Prince Leiningen, attended by the Countess of Desart, and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros, drove to Binstead on Monday. Capt. the Hon. J. Denman had the honour of dining with Her Majesty. M. Hallé and M. Joachim had the honour of performing on the pianoforte and violin, before Her Majesty and the Royal party, in the evening. The Countess of Desart has succeeded the Countess of Caledon as Lady in Waiting.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Fanny Howard and Colonel Sir G. Couper, arrived at Osborne on Tuesday, on a visit to Her Majesty. The Queen, accompanied by the Princess Alice, Princess Helena, and Prince Leopold, drove out in the afternoon. The Prince Consort crossed over to Gosport in the Royal Yacht Fairy. Her Majesty's dinner party included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, his Serene Highness the Prince of Leiningen, Lady Fanny Howard, Sir George Couper, and Captain Crispin, R.N.

MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.

The marriage of the Lady Emily Somerset, daughter of Emily, Duchess of Beaufort, with Capt. Walsh, eldest son of Sir John Walsh, took place on Tuesday morning, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, in the presence of a distinguished circle of the friends of both families. The bride arrived at the church, accompanied by her noble mother, at half-past eleven o'clock. Among those assembled to welcome her ladyship were—the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, Sir William and Lady Georgiana Codrington, Viscount Dupplin and Lady Blanche Dupplin, Mr. and Lady Rose Lovell, the Duke and Duchess of Wellington, Dowager Lady Cowley, the Countess Cowley, Lady Bulwer, Lord and Lady Raglan, Dowager Lady Raglan and the Hon. Misses Somerset, the Countess of Westmoreland and Lady Rose Fane, Lord Burghersh, Lord and Lady Ebury and the Hon. Miss Grosvenor, the Earl and Countess of Galloway and Lady Helen Stewart, Lord and Lady Calthorpe and the Hon. Misses Calthorpe, Hon. Frederick Calthorpe, Lady Granville Somerset and Miss Somerset, Lord Charles Somerset, Mrs. Paulett Somerset, Lady Louisa Finch and Miss

Finch, Sir John and Lady Jane Walsh, the Countess of Wiltton and Lady Katherine Egerton; the officers of the 1st Life Guards, Captain Digby, Hon. Gerald and Lady Maria Ponsonby, Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Lowther, Viscount Boyne, Miss Inge, Lady Katharine and Miss Stewart, Lord and Lady Bateman, Col. J. Wildman, Lord and Lady de Ros and the Hon. Miss de Ros, Rev. D. W. Goddard, Sir Henry Willoughby, Sir C. and Lady Theresa Lewis, Miss Lister, &c. The Lady Emily was attended to the altar by the following bridesmaids:—Lady Geraldine Somerset, Lady Edith Somerset, Lady Helen Stewart, Lady Katharine Egerton, Miss Walsh, and Miss Rosa Walsh. The religious service was performed by the Dean of Worcester, the bride being given away by her brother, the Duke of Beaufort. The presents received by the Lady Emily were very numerous and costly, and included, among many others, a dressing-case, fitted in gold, one of the elegant productions of Mr. West, of St. James's-street—presented by her gallant husband.

FASHIONABLE GOSSIP.

Lord Denman has left Claridge's Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Petre have left Berkeley-square for Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Peel have arrived at the St. George's Hotel. The Duke de Rica has left the Brunswick Hotel, for Paris. Mr. and Mrs. Bright have arrived at the St. George's Hotel. His Excellency the Marquis de Lisboa has left the St. George's Hotel. Lady Arthur Hay left town on Wednesday for the baths of Kissingen. The Marquis of Tweeddale arrived in town on Monday from Hull. Lord and Lady Cremorne left town a few days since for Germany. The Prince di S. Antimo and family have left Claridge's Hotel for Paris. Lord and Lady Muncester left town on Tuesday for Warter Priory, Yorkshire. The Dowager Lady Wharndcliffe has arrived at the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood. Count Romanowski and Count Dourassoff have arrived at Long's Hotel, from Paris. Lord and Lady Dynevor and family leave town to-day for Bromham Hall, Bedfordshire. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hoghton have left the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood, for North Wales. Lady Isabella Wemyss and Miss Wemyss have left Kensington Palace for the Isle of Wight. Lord and Lady Aveland left town on Wednesday for their seat, Normanton Park, Rutlandshire. The Countess Dembinski and family have arrived at the Brunswick Hotel, St. James's, from Russia. The Duke and Duchess of Richmond will leave town to-day, for Goodwood Park, Petworth, Sussex. The Right Hon. Sir Benjamin Hall, M.P., and Lady Hall, will leave town early next week for Germany. Mr. William and Lady Mary Craven left town on Monday for their seat, Brambridge Park, near Winchester. The Countess of Mansfield and the Ladies Murray left Langham House on Tuesday for Lovell Hill, Windsor. The Countess of Verulam has gone to Gorhambury. The noble Earl left town on Tuesday for Germany. The Duchess of Inverness left Kensington Palace on Tuesday for the Castle Hotel, Richmond, for a few days. Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., and Lady Emily Peel, have left Belgrave-square for Kissingen, for a few weeks. The Right Hon. J. Fitzpatrick, with Mrs. and the Misses Fitzpatrick, have arrived at Edwards's Hotel, from Paris. The Prince Boris Galitzin has left Long's Hotel for Frankfurt. The Prince Paul Gagarin has left the same establishment for Paris. The Duchess of Somerset had an afternoon party on Wednesday at Wimbledon Park. A numerous circle of the aristocracy assembled at the Duchess's invitation. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Innes have left Fenton's Hotel for the Pavilion, Bognor, Sussex. Mr. and Mrs. N. Comando have arrived at the same establishment, from Paris. The Earl Granville left town on Tuesday evening for his seat in Staffordshire. The Countess also left town the same day for Aldenham Park, her son's seat, in Shropshire. The Marquis and Marchioness of Breadalbane are expected to return to town from Carlsbad about the middle of next month, when they will repair to Taymouth Castle for the season. His Excellency the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer have arrived at Orleans House, Twickenham, on a visit to the Duke and Duchess d'Aumale, from New Lodge, Windsor Forest. The Earl of Aberdeen, whose health of late has greatly improved, will leave Argyll House, soon after the prorogation of Parliament, for Haddo House, Aberdeenshire, accompanied by the Hon. Arthur Gordon. His Excellency the Duke of Malakoff, attended by Colonel Appert, left the French Embassy, on Tuesday morning, for Eaton Hall, Cheshire, on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Westminster. The marriage of Miss Stuart-Forbes, eldest

daughter of Sir John and Lady Harriet Stuart-Forbes, with the Hon. Charles Trefusis, M.P., eldest son of Lord Clinton, will take place the first week in August.

The Hon. Lionel Sackville West left town on Wednesday for Turin, to enter on his duties as Secretary to the British Legation, in the place of the Hon. Edward M. Erskine. Mr. West was First Attaché for some years at the Court of Berlin.

The Earl and Countess of Craven have returned to town from visiting the Countess of Sefton at Croxteth Hall, Lancashire. The noble Earl and Countess will leave town in a few days on a visit to Mr. and Lady Mary Craven at Brambridge Park, near Winchester.

His Excellency the Count d'Apponyi intends to leave the Austrian Legation early in the ensuing month, for Vienna, *en congé* for a few months. Count Karolyi shortly returns to Chandos House, in order to act as Chargé d'Affaires during the absence of his Excellency.

MONTENEGRO.

(See First Page.)

THE Montenegrin difficulty is, we hope, in a fair way of settlement, and that these periodical outbursts of slaughter, which every now and then occur between the Montenegrins and the Turks, will be put an end to, and the peace of Europe prevented from being endangered by a population which, nominally belonging to Christianity, exhibits all the worst features of the most uncivilised people, with scarcely one of their redeeming qualities. The Montenegrins belong to the Greek Church; but there is little of Christian feeling existing among them. It is not surprising that, with such a population of brigands, Austria should object to have an independent State of such a character on her frontier, and that Turkey should be animated by the same feeling, when she sees the evil disposition of the people worked upon by her enemies as a means of inflicting most serious injury upon her. We hope that in the Conference about to take place between the representatives of the four Powers, some means will be adopted to prevent a recurrence of the abominable event which we noticed a few weeks back. Our engraving represents a half of the Turkish troops sent by the Porte to the Herzegovina.

THE CASE OF LADY BULWER LYTTON.

Mr. Robert B. Lytton has addressed a letter to the *Observer*, in which, "as the son of Lady Bulwer Lytton, with the best right to speak on her behalf," he says that "the statements which have appeared in some of the public journals are exaggerated and distorted," and "calculated to convey to the public mind impressions the most erroneous and unjust." He gives the following account of the recent transactions: "As was natural, I put myself in constant communication with my mother, and with the gentleman with whose family, in his private house, she was placed (for I beg distinctly to state she was never for a moment taken to a lunatic asylum), and I carried out the injunctions of my father, who confided to me implicitly every arrangement which my affection could suggest, and enjoined me to avail myself of the advice of Lord Shaftesbury in whatever was judged best and kindest to Lady Lytton. My mother is now with me, free from all restraint, and about, at her own wish, to travel for a short time, in company with myself and a female friend and relation of her own selection. From the moment my father felt compelled to authorise those steps which have been made the subject of so much misrepresentation, his anxiety was to obtain the opinion of the most experienced and able physicians, in order that my mother should not be subject to restraint for one moment longer than was strictly justifiable. Such was his charge to me. The certificates given by Dr. Forbes Winslow and Dr. Conolly are subjoined; and I ought to add that Dr. Conolly was the physician whom my father had requested to see Lady Lytton; that Dr. F. Winslow was consulted by my mother's legal advisers; and I felt anxious to obtain the additional authority of the opinion of the latter gentleman, and requested my friend Mr. Edwin James to place himself in communication with him." In conclusion, Mr. Lytton adds "that this painful matter has been arranged, as it ought to be, by the members of the family, whom it exclusively regards." Appended is the opinion of Dr. Forbes Winslow, addressed to Mr. Edwin James, as follows: "Having, at your request, examined Lady B. Lytton this day as to her state of mind, I beg to report to you that, in my opinion, it is such as to justify her liberation from restraint. I think it but an act of justice to Sir Edward B. Lytton to state that, upon the facts which I have ascertained were submitted to him, and upon the certificates of the medical men whom he was advised to consult, the course which he has pursued throughout these painful proceedings cannot be considered as harsh or unjustifiable." Dr. Conolly writes to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton thus: "Notwithstanding the decided opinion which I felt it my duty to express with reference to Lady Lytton, after my visit to her at the private residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hill, and which, I need not repeat, justified the course you adopted, I have much satisfaction in hearing of the arrangements which have been made for her leaving her family in the society of her son, and of her female friend."

The Emperor of Austria has just granted a pension for life of 800 florins to the widow of the Intendant of the Marine, Ressel, the author of several important discoveries, "and the first inventor of the screw."



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SUSAN.—Is received—name will be given. Our correspondent should remember we have many demands on our Work-Table. ENQUIRER.—The finest wines are produced in the neighbourhood of Tokay in Hungary, upon the chalk hills of Champagne, the gold hills of Burgundy, the banks of the Rhine and Rhone, in Spain and Portugal, and in the Two Sicilies. A MOTHER.—It was common, in the age of Queen Elizabeth, to give the same name to two successive children, but we do not approve the custom.

SOUTHAMPTON.—Beef loses in boiling fifteen, mutton ten, and fowls thirteen, and a half per cent of their weight. In roasting beef loses nineteen, mutton twenty-four, and fowls twenty-four per cent of their original weight.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.—Explosions of gunpowder under water are never accompanied by a report. When the Royal George was blown up at Spithead, three or four seconds after firing the water was seen to rise in the form of a beehive to the height of about thirty feet, but no sound was heard, although the ships in the neighbourhood felt a shock like that of an earthquake.

JUDIANA.—The woods that contain aromatic oils, are remarkable for their indestructibility, and for their exemption from the attacks of insects, which is particularly the case with the cedar, rosewood, and cypress.

MARGARET.—From long observation it is believed that the third day before the new moon regulates the weather on each quarter-day of that lunation.

AN ASPIRANT.—The Associates of the Royal Academy must not be members of any other society established in London. They must be professional, and not under twenty-four years of age. They must inscribe their names as candidates during the month of May.

AN INVALID.—We regret not being able to answer this question last week and still more that our engagements are too numerous to allow us to undertake the pleasure of complying with this request.—Any tolerably good Berlin shop will readily prepare the article for working at a very small expense.—The explanations required were given last week at the close of our Work-Table.

ROSS.—The fringe may be set on round the Crochet Screen which appeared in our last number, among the illustrations, in two ways. Either three small beads may be taken on the needle and the stitch taken in a slanting direction, or one larger bead on each stitch. If the fringe should be attached without either of these headings, it has a rough appearance, very injurious to the elegance of the work. Of course the greatest regularity must be observed.

ELM LODGE.—It is stated in the newspapers of about twenty years back, that the members of the Stock Exchange were so much annoyed at that time by parties in London receiving such early information from Paris, by means of expresses conveyed by pigeons, that they arranged that a certain number of hawks, falcons, and other birds of prey, should be let loose on the coast to destroy the carrier-pigeons as they crossed over.

A RIVAL.—Perhaps no lady has ever been so great a traveller as Madame Pfeiffer. She was born at Vienna. She has traversed Turkey, Palestine, Egypt, Scandinavia, Iceland, the Brazils, Cape Horn, Chili, Tahiti, China, Bombay, Persia, Russia, Constantinople, Athens, &c. She has experienced the greatest hardships and dangers, and borne all with cheerfulness and fortitude for the pleasure of acquiring knowledge.

A SOLDIER'S DAUGHTER.—The opinion of Lord Palmerston on this subject cannot fail to remove in some degree the anxiety which is so natural; he says that more care is taken of the health and comfort of English troops than of any others in the world, and that on this account the English can put more men into the rank, on the day of action, on the field of battle, than any other army.

MRS. H. D.—We cannot speak decidedly upon this point, and certainly not from experience; but we have heard it confidently asserted that game dressed as soon as killed, is in finer condition and more agreeable to the taste of the epicure than that which has been kept for either a long or short time. The experiment is worth trying in the approaching season with pheasants and partridges.

CLEMENTINE.—As far as large parties are concerned, this week will end the season.

LUCY A.—The sea-urchin is a name given to a genus of marine animals. These animals, of which there are many species, have a roundish body, covered with a bony crust, and often set with moveable prickles.

H. Y.—The word *Chintz* is borrowed from the Persian language, and means literally spotted or stained. The term was applied by European manufacturers originally to cotton printed with more than two colours.

ANSETTE.—We advise you to use none of the articles you mention. They are all deleterious. Various depilatories are advertised in the newspapers; but we cannot recommend their use.

MARIE.—We shall have much pleasure in complying with this request as early as existing arrangements will permit.

MIRANDA.—There are two kinds of Crowberry, namely, the white and the black. The former is a native of Portugal. The other (the black crowberry, or *crakeberry*) is very common in the northern parts of Europe, and grows abundantly on mountainous heaths in the north of Britain. It is a small, branching shrub, bearing black, clustered berries, which afford abundant food to the moor game. The berries are eaten by the Highland children, and are used as food by the Russian peasants and the natives of Kamtschatka. When boiled in alum the berries yield a dark purple dye.

A YOUNG HOUSEWIFE.—A Recipe for Pickling Walnuts.—Lay your walnuts in water, and change it every day for three weeks, to extract all the bitterness from them. Make a pickle with spice, salt, and vinegar. Let it boil a quarter of an hour, and pour it over the walnuts.

META.—To restore sour milk or cream, mix with it a small quantity of carbonate of magnesia. When the acidity is slight, half a teaspoonful of the powder to a pint of milk will be sufficient.

A SUBSCRIBER FROM THE FIRST.—Dividing music into bars is a comparatively modern invention, and is intended to point out where the accent should be made, viz., by emphasizing the first note of each bar, more than those notes which follow. The principal accent is made on the first of the bar; but, by marking other notes also, although in a less degree, various peculiarities of accent are produced.

There is a gossip that the Duke of Cambridge contemplates occupying Gloucester House as a residence. The Duke at present nominally resides *en garçon* at his apartments in St. James's Palace. But what was held to be a proper establishment for a young Royal Major-General is hardly now considered *comme il faut* for the Commander-in-Chief, a colonel of one of the regiments of the Guards, and a member of the War Committee of the Cabinet. It is understood that if the Duke consulted only his own wishes he would have occupied Gloucester House at once, but that there are other reasons which induced his Royal Highness to hesitate in leaving St. James's Palace. The Duke now possesses 12,000*l.* a-year by a grant from Parliament, 5,000*l.* a-year as Commander-in-Chief, 2,000*l.* a-year as colonel of the Scots Fusiliers, his inheritance from his father, and the property bequeathed him by his aunt, the late Duchess of Gloucester.

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 24, 1858.

THE MASSACRE AT JEDDAH.

Or late several transactions have demonstrated beyond question that Mohammedanism is unchanged and unchangeable—that it is the same barbarously-cruel system now as when the false prophet enjoined that the tenets of the new faith were to be propagated and maintained by the sword. Now, as then, every professor of a Christian creed is an irreconcilable enemy, upon whom Mohammedans are bound to take summary revenge, if they are powerful enough; if not, they are to dissimulate and watch their opportunity, acting up to the spirit of the proverb, "Kiss the hand that opposes you until you are able to cut it off." Mohammed probably foresaw that his imposture would not bear the scrutiny of reason and intelligence, and therefore sought to extend his errors by unscrupulous acts of violence and bloodshed; and during the 1,274 years of the Mohammedan era which have passed away, his followers have certainly been faithful to his injunctions. They omit no occasion that offers itself, nor do they fail to make occasion when they can do so safely, to show their fixed and unquenchable hatred of the "Infidel dogs." No amount of sacrifice that may be made on their behalf by "the Franks" is appreciated by them, or accepted with gratitude; any such act is attributed to fear of their power, a desire to propitiate their favour, or to any cause save the right one.

The recent massacre of Christians at Jeddah, a port on the Red Sea, near the holy city of Mecca, is one of the most atrocious acts recorded on the page of modern history. It appears that there had been a dispute between the Turkish authorities and the captain of Her Majesty's ship *Cyclops*, with respect to the real owners of an Indian ship, belonging to Indian subjects. These Indian subjects had changed their nationality, and assumed the Ottoman protection, contrary to law. The matter was sent before a Turkish tribunal, where it was decided that the vessel was English, and not Turkish. But in the course of a few days, the British flag on board the ship was lowered and the Ottoman flag hoisted. Two days after that circumstance, Captain Pullen, of the *Cyclops*, received an account of the massacre then going on. The Governor of the town had only eight soldiers with him, but with a portion of these he saved the lives of the daughter of the French Consul and some other Christian people. On hearing this, the Captain sent some armed men on shore, who succeeded in bringing on board twenty-five persons whom he subsequently brought to Suez. The number of victims of this barbarous slaughter are said to be upwards of twenty, and amongst them are the English and French Consuls. The above facts were elicited from Lord Malmesbury on Monday night, in the House of Lords, on a question being put to him by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who has spent nearly a quarter of a century of diplomacy in the East, principally in endeavours to civilise and humanise the Turk. It can be imagined with what pain his lordship alluded to the circumstance, when he inquired what steps Her Majesty's Government were taking in the matter. The Foreign Secretary assured his lordship that the Government, immediately on hearing of the massacre, communicated with the Ottoman Porte, through our representative, and the Sultan's Government had promised that immediate punishment should be inflicted on the murderers, for which purpose a pasha, armed with powers of life and death, had been despatched with a large body of troops from Egypt. There is every reason at present to believe that the Turkish Government is in earnest in this matter; but if they procrastinate and exhibit their characteristic tardiness, no resource will be left the English and French Governments but to take their own steps, and not only exact satisfaction and indemnity for the present outrages, but a guarantee, as far as it can be given,

against a recurrence of such acts of treachery. Englishmen of every shade of opinion will most readily aid the efforts of their Government to attain this end.

This Jeddah massacre becomes the more significant when we consider that at this port a large amount of European trade is carried on, and extensive telegraphic communication along the shore of the Red Sea is projected; and as Europeans are constantly going to and fro, and many are resident there, unless a powerful demonstration of force be now made, so as to give the Arabs, Persians, Indians, and Meccan pilgrims of all kinds to be found there, ocular proof that we are ourselves able to punish such vile conduct as that of which they have been guilty—without reference to Constantinople, if need be—we may soon have to record other similar acts. But a further reason may be urged why promptness and energy should be our motto at the present moment. The Turks in Bosnia and Candia have been committing crimes against humanity which have not been exceeded for cruelty even by them in bygone days. In Bosnia, especially, their persecution has forced upwards of 6,000 Bosnians to cross the frontier and throw themselves on Austria for protection. So that, unless these desperate fanatics receive a check, who can foresee to what complications their intolerance may lead? One thing is becoming every day more obvious, that the blood and treasure so freely expended by the Allies in the late Crimean war has been in vain, so far as regards any tendency to humanise these Moslems. But the world's advancement must not be allowed to be retarded by the adherents of a system which is doomed, sooner or later, to utter extinction.

CREMORNE GARDENS AND THE CONSUMPTION HOSPITAL.

Two very notably opposite sort of establishments have very recently been brought in strong contrast before the attention of the public. We need hardly specify them. They are, as most of us know, the Brompton Consumption Hospital and its somewhat near neighbour, Cremorne Gardens.

It seems as if the attractions of this last-mentioned place of public amusement had tempted the taste of a large number of the aristocracy to enter its charmed precincts. For one night it was their object to possess this sublunary Paradise all to themselves. It could not be enjoyed in common with the common company. Lady This and the Countess of That could not crush crinolines with those whom it is mercy not to name. We are not amongst their reprovers on this score. We think the fact may well furnish a hint for the good of the management. We do not believe that the most refined of English ladies would shrink away from proximity with the wives and daughters of the good citizens of London. We believe that they never banished themselves from Vauxhall in its palmy days because they found themselves forming a part of a mixed company, even though all the elements might not be called pure. Still, the deteriorating portions did not predominate, and women of the highest rank gave the sanction of their presence to the fairy land of green trees and coloured illuminations. Without doubt, Cremorne as far outshines its superannuated sister across the water as the bright gas, glittering through its lustrous lines of glass pendants, distances the oil lamps of the once fashionable gardens of the last generation. Why, then, cannot ladies who respect themselves mix in the old-fashioned way with others who desire to enjoy themselves also? Again we say, why? Surely a place in which the trees appear to have been planted and grown in anticipation of their purpose long years ago, so as to have formed themselves into groves of verdant shades, adorned in the best taste of the nineteenth century, might be made sufficiently attractive even to the higher classes to be largely remunerative, and that, even in a pecuniary sense, the more highly its moral character were raised the more would its actual profit be secured.

Did we wish to offer proof in support of this opinion, we need go no further than to point attention to the late singular negotiation in which a large number of the aristocracy desired the exclusive possession of Cremorne Gardens for one night, and its proprietor, doubtful of his own ability to comply with the request, had to

suggest the adoption of some charitable purpose as the only one that would pacify his great master, the public, for the consequence which must follow, namely, exclusion.

The Hospital for Consumption at Brompton, not a very distant neighbour, was chosen as the after-motive—if we may be allowed the term—of the brilliant revel thus contemplated. The proposal was made to the committee but declined, for motives which command our respect.

We all know that this revel was a failure in pleasure, but a success in profit. No favouring star shone upon it, but a deluge came pouring down which quenched its spirit of enjoyment. The proceeds have been divided among various charities. Only the one to which the whole was offered, having declined to afford the sanction of its name to a festival at Cremorne Gardens, purporting to be given in its behalf, is not among the recipients.

There is something very touching in the claims of the Consumption Hospital. This insidious malady is, we believe, more prevalent in England than in any other country; we do not know whether, perhaps, we ought to except America. It appears that one-eighth of our population are affected by it—a startling fact. Both rich and poor are its victims. It is commonly supposed incurable, but let that never be taken on trust, especially by medical men, who well know that many diseases once considered fatal are now treated with the happiest results. He who should discover the cure of consumption would deserve the highest honours, not only from his own country, but from all others, as the greatest benefactor of his race. But meantime it is a certain fact that many who are supposed to be labouring under this disease are cured. Either they have it not or it is curable. We believe there are many symptoms too hastily taken for those of the malady itself which resemble them, but in reality spring from totally different causes. Love fears for its object, but let love take heart. In all such cases, what a ministry of mercy does this Hospital for Consumption evidence. Its judicious treatment restores many who appeared to be doomed. It gives them back to life and the friends who had well-nigh despaired—it may be the husband to the wife, the wife to the husband, children to parents, parents to children. In cases where the disease must needs be fatal, it ameliorates and smooths the pillow for the dying head. Surely these Christian offices give it claims somewhat greater than the proceeds of a revel at Cremorne. Its means are cramped under the pressure of a debt of one thousand seven hundred pounds. The low condition of its treasury compels it to shut the doors on many sufferers supplicating for admission. We think that a noble and happy compensation might be made for this loss of the Cremorne profit, by charity sermons in its behalf in all the churches and chapels where their ministers think with us in this matter. Many of our readers have influence, and we recommend this expedient to their attention. Out of evil comes good, and often good much larger than the evil. Who knows but that the Consumption Hospital at Brompton may have cause to bless the day when it declined, from honestly conscientious motives, the profits of the *fête* at the Cremorne Gardens?

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

THE prorogation of Parliament is expected to take place not later than Wednesday week. Business in both Houses is proceeding with the utmost celerity: in the Commons especially there is an end of mere talking, and every member appears intent on the real work of legislation. The Chancellor of the Exchequer was desirous of leaving none of his measures uncompleted; but he has been distanced by time, like all his predecessors, and he will no doubt have to abandon several bills, in addition to some given up already, before the close of the session. But although Mr. Disraeli will not be able to boast of achieving greater wonders than any other leader of the House within living memory, he and his colleagues may well be satisfied with what they really have effected, considering the comparatively short time they have held office, and the fact that when they undertook its responsibilities Parliament was in full session. Above all, they may

well congratulate themselves upon their position and prospects as a Government. In March they were talked of as a "transition Ministry;" in July, they are masters of the situation.

The purification of the Thames will at length be effected under the direction of the Metropolitan Board of Works. London will pay for the extensive works necessary—which will cost three millions sterling—and London, through her representatives forming the Metropolitan Board, will decide on the particular scheme to be adopted. There was much good sense in the caution so strongly urged on the House by Lord John Manners, that they were not the competent tribunal for deciding on the rival schemes. Besides, if Parliament were to adopt a particular scheme and order it to be executed, in opposition to the declared wish of the Metropolitan Board (as would have happened had the advice of Sir B. Hall's referees been taken), Parliament would be bound to pay for it; if the matter is left to the representatives of London at the Board, those representatives can obtain the money from their constituents.

The Jew Bill was read a third time on Wednesday. Its opponents stood to their guns to the last, and divided the House upon the question. The result was that they were beaten by a majority of 129 against 55, and the Bill passed. Baron Rothschild was present, under the Speaker's gallery, and was personally referred to, in the course of the debate, by Mr. Duncombe. The Royal assent to the measure will probably be given by commission, and the Baron will, no doubt, take his seat before the rising of the House for the recess.

The Oaths Bill also came under the consideration of the Commons on Wednesday. This measure, it will be remembered, provides a new form of oath, divested of those obsolete references to the Pretender which have long tended to convert a solemn appeal to the Supreme Being into a mere mockery. The modification of the oath, so as to omit the words "on the true faith of a Christian," constituted the particular legislative provision by which the Commons proposed to admit the Jews to membership. That object the Lords have substantially effected by Lord Lucan's Bill, just referred to. The proviso of the Commons is, therefore, in point of fact, simply transferred to another measure—the effect being that we shall have two Acts of Parliament instead of one, and a modification of the law by the Lords as urged by the Commons. Yet their lordships have thought it not inconsistent with their dignity to send down to the Lower House a series of "reasons for insisting on their amendments" to the Oaths Bill—in other words, for refusing to admit the Jew to the Legislature, whom nevertheless by another measure just adopted they have admitted! Their lordships will be thought by many to have deserved the indignity which followed. Lord John Russell put upon record, on the journals of the House of Commons, and with its assent, the fact of the inconsistency of the Lords, as a justification of their amendments not being entertained; and Mr. Roebuck, in that caustic style for which he has attained such celebrity, declared that the House of Lords, worse than Dogberry, who wished that somebody would write him down an ass, had, without calling for extraneous aid, done that business for themselves.

The New Caledonia Bill is proceeding through its various stages in the Lower House. Simultaneously with the discussion of this measure, Mr. Roebuck has brought under the notice of Parliament the Hudson's Bay Company's Charter, which being about to expire, he proposed should not be renewed, and that so much of the territory as is required for colonisation ought to be resumed without delay. An interesting debate followed. At Mr. Gladstone's instance, the motion was withdrawn, upon the understanding that the entire subject shall receive the attention of Government.

A meeting has been held during the past week, at the Princess's Theatre, having for its object the establishment of an asylum for the aged and infirm members of the theatrical profession of both sexes. Mr. C. Kean occupied the chair, and from the influential position of those who advocated the cause, there is little doubt that the object contemplated will be accomplished.



The Wilful Wife.

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

CHAPTER XII.

MAUDE SINGLETON hurried back to the little domicile which held all her earthly treasures. It was a tiny cottage, with a door in the middle, a closet of a room on each side, two chambers above, and certain nut-shell accommodations below that were termed domestic offices. It was strictly a cottage, and that of a very humble description; yet it boasted its redeeming points, for it had a pretty garden in front, and on the other side of the road, instead of being bounded in by square blocks of bricks and mortar, the hill sloped upwards with a few zig-zag paths, and its summit was crowned with fine old trees, from among which there loomed out sides, and ends, and angles of aristocratic dwellings half hid among their own shrubberies, but all very pleasant to look upon. To this modest spot Maude had caused her children to be brought, not by any of her domestic treasures, but only with the coachman's little daughter. Maude contented herself with running into the room which her children occupied once in an hour to see that all was right and well with them, going back to the bedside of her husband relieved and refreshed by the sight of their innocent faces. At other times, while she watched by his pillow she also watched them playing on the hill side opposite, where they spent the greater portion of their time, carefully guarded by the aforesaid little maid Rachel.

Maude had two constant visitors; one in the morning, the other at night. The first was the doctor, who always came in dressed and smiling as if to an evening party. Fever and delirium did not in the least disturb his bland complacency.

Sometimes Maude was provoked by his pleasant imperturbability. To see Charles in that condition and not be heart-wrung, seemed the blackest of crimes. Nevertheless, the doctor's manner did her good, and she had confidence in him. He had from the first insisted on her taking a certain amount of food and so many hours' sleep each day; he had, in fact, forced her to be rational, and to his influence she felt that she owed it that she had not fallen down prostrate and helpless by the side of her husband.

The other visitor who came down to Greenwich every evening by the train was Charles Singleton's head clerk, Burroughs, the surly and disagreeable Burroughs. Maude did not find this man quite so unbearable now. He was working for her Charles with all his head and heart.

He had not only sacrificed his antipathy to her, but had even become her champion. Not a few times had the tears been in his eyes when he saw how faithfully and fondly she was watching over her husband. This could not surely be the luxury-loving fine lady he had been accustomed to hold in abomination as the cause of all the family ruin! No matter for the past, they were now fast friends. After these evening conferences stolen from the bedside of Charles were ended, she would often see the cross, rough man playing with her darlings on the hill-side opposite the little window where she sat, and presently it got to be the custom for her to catch the first notice of his approach from the joyous cry that hailed his appearance.

But before this good understanding had been established, Maude had received one blow from the hand of Burroughs which had been meant to take effect. He had brought her a catalogue and a large posting bill of the sale of all the grand furniture, horses, carriage, plate, wine, pictures, books, &c., &c., of that fine house of which she had so lately been the mistress.

If the grim clerk expected Maude to fall down in a fainting fit, he found himself mistaken. The stroke seemed not to have made the slightest impression. He had spread the great bill out upon the table. What a flaming description it gave of the glories of her dwelling, with its gilt cornices and silk damask hangings, and its Axminster carpets, and its fine-toned Broadwood pianos! The things were all so amplified, and magnified, and enhanced, that even Maude took a new and enlarged view of her own extravagance. Burroughs had expected to excite a thousand selfish regrets. Maude's hard indifference filled him with wonder.

"Do you understand? You are losing all these fine things. They are to be sold by public auction," said the clerk.

"Let them go!" said Maude.

"What! the things that you sold everything for, are to be sold in their turn! Are to be sold, I say. Don't you care for that?"

"Care!" Maude exclaimed, "I care for nothing but my husband's life!"

Burroughs felt himself humbled. He laid down his arms; first became neutral; then turned into an ally—a true, honest, trusted, valued, faithful friend.

In fact, Maude and Burroughs had concocted a plot which was a great secret between them. Only to talk to Burroughs would Maude leave that sick room, and he only had influence to make her take four or five journeys to town within the next few weeks.

Those visits cost Maude great effort, and were

attended with no small amount of pain and tribulation. They put her cheek into a flame, and set her eyes on fire; a state to be afterwards followed by one of pallid exhaustion.

The one great care which had swallowed up all the others still remained the same. Charles Singleton had not yet returned to consciousness. There he lay tossing to and fro upon his pillow—to and fro, to and fro, all the day long, all the night long. Maude moistened his parched lips, and smoothed his pillow, and tried to soothe his distracted spirit. We do not pretend to tell what the Wilful Wife suffered in those hours of trial. She had been suddenly banished from a home of luxury; everything that could minister either to her pride or her personal enjoyment had been wrenched away; she knew that while she sat there she might soon be a widow, and her children fatherless; she knew that they were worse that penniless; she knew that she was homeless—for who could call the mere being harboured in narrow lodgings home? she knew that the world was pitiless, and that its hard cold face was now turned upon her instead of its late flattering, guileful smile; and she knew that she had all this to bear alone, with the dark future before her full of uncertainty, poverty, and sufferings. Never till then had she been called upon to bear a single trouble. Charles had kept every vexation from her. He had made her life a perfect path of roses. No responsibility of any kind had ever rested upon her. Oh, if she could only know that he was conscious! And yet, would not that be his death, as it had been the occasion of his illness?

Well, perhaps it was mercy that he should be spared the knowledge of their trouble. Perhaps it would be mercy that he should die. Oh no! no! Maude shuddered as that thought passed across her brain. There is many a domestic murder committed in this world without the use of knife or poison. Many a child kills a parent, many a husband kills a wife, and sometimes wives kill husbands. Generally, these home victims die upon the rack, the rack of anguish of the affections or intense anxiety, or of the two united torments. The law knows nothing about this, but the heart has every iota of the progress eaten into it in detail. Maude's had. She knew that the work of ruin had been all her own. She knew how singularly self-denying and unselfish Charles had ever been. He had no love for luxury or indulgence. They were even distasteful to his simple habits. And she had treated his gentle expostulations with scorn, as though they had sprung from poverty of spirit. What had the result proved?

Yet Maude sat and listened to those ravings, every word of which seemed to fall like drops of molten lead upon her heart. In what distress of mind he now expostulated, now implored, now deprecated. The Wilful Wife well understood the great price which her unhappy husband had paid for her luxuries. The years that had passed over so pleasantly to her, what had they been to him? And had it not all been for her sake?

And now we are going to put one of Maude Singleton's thoughts into parenthesis.

"Why did he suffer me to ruin him, myself, our children? Why was he so indulgent? Why did he not restrain my wild extravagance by stronger measures? He might have saved us all, had he but said to me, 'Maude, you shall not.' Shall not! Charles could never say that to me; and can I in my secret heart of hearts accuse him for his vast love, his boundless kindness, his tender indulgences? Wretch! ungrateful wretch that I am! Was that thought mine or was it some temptation? Be all the blame mine! Be all the blame mine! He never had a fault but that of loving me too well!"

Maude drove that thought away, as she would have done some monstrous thing of horror and iniquity. Nevertheless, there was truth in it, though she would not know it.

And now there came a point at which Charles Singleton must sleep or die. Too long had he been fever-tossed—sleep only could save him. From side to side he rolled his head upon his pillow. His throat was dried up, his tongue hard and scorched, his lips parched and wasted. In vain Maude pressed upon him cooling beverages—in vain entreated him to taste the cup of cold water only—in vain endeavoured to moisten, even if but with a feather, the poor mouth that was fast losing all power of articulation. But now her voice had

lost its accustomed influence. Charles repulsed her with aversion. He loaded her with delirious reproaches. He accused her of desiring to poison him. It broke her heart to see him suffering the most extreme agonies of thirst, and repulsing with bitter accusation of cruel intentions the loving hand that pressed upon him the needful relief. It was a new form of suffering to hear Charles revile her with all the energy of a maddened brain. Poison! poison! It was all poison! In vain she drank of the cup. She was a vile deceiver. She wished him dead, and therefore she pressed upon him the fatal draught. But he knew her! He knew her! He knew her! and he would not drink.—No! no! no! no!

Poor Maude! Though she knew it was the madness of fever, yet if Charles should die and these be his last words to her!

Die? It was a fact that Charles had reached a crisis at which if sleep were denied him he must really die.

Die! and in this agony. It would be almost better to see him die than to see him suffer thus. Maude was now thinking so much of him that she had almost forgotten to think of herself.

Fainter and fainter, thicker in their utterance, with longer and longer intervals between the words, grew those cruel accusations as the power of articulation failed, until at length they fell into half syllables, disjointed and incoherent.

Would Charles Singleton sleep or die?

And now is he sleeping or dying? The eyelids are closing, and the lips are mute.

Maude knelt down by the side of his bed, and felt at that moment that she was not left forgotten or alone in her season of great tribulation.

(To be continued.)

THE PURIFICATION OF THE THAMES.

The report of the Select Committee on the River Thames has been published. It condemns Mr. Goldworthy Garney's plan for purifying the river. The committee state their decided opinion that "no plan ought to be adopted in regard to the sewage of the metropolis that does not provide for one of two things—either that the sewage shall be carried down to some point in the river sufficiently far from the metropolis to prevent the sewage from being brought back in an offensive state by the flowing tide, or else that the sewage shall be deodorised, and that only the purified liquid part of it shall be discharged into the river." "The whole subject is one of great and of growing public importance. The metropolis is extending in all directions, and in every part of its circumference. Every year fresh masses of buildings are springing up, whose drains are discharging into the Thames, and streets that had only cesspools are furnished with house drains, leading into the general network of sewers; thus every year the quantity of sewage discharged into the Thames goes on increasing. On the other hand, year by year the quantity of water in the bed of the river, by which this increasing quantity of sewage is to be diluted, progressively diminishes. A large portion of the water which is supplied to the metropolis is taken from the Thames above Teddington-lock, and with the yearly increase of the metropolis, and the improving habits of its population, the consumption of this water increases, and a larger portion of the diluting current is withdrawn from the down stream of the river. An extensive and abundant supply of pure water, and the general substitution of house drains for cesspools, are immense improvements in the arrangements of the metropolis, and contribute most essentially to the comfort and health of its inhabitants. But these salutary arrangements must be followed up by others, to protect from pollution the Thames, which ought to be an ornament of this great city, and which must continue to be the main highway of its multifarious traffic."

The Lord Bishop of London has appointed Dr. Travers Twiss to the office of Chancellor of the Diocese of London, vacant by the advancement of the Right Hon. Dr. Lushington to the Judgeship of the Court of Appeal of the Province of Canterbury.

A Prussian merchant named Homoyer has been arrested in the City on a charge of forging bills of lading to the amount of 3,700*l.*, with intent to defraud a Newcastle firm engaged in the grain trade. Homoyer was coming from Germany, en route to Liverpool for the United States, when he was arrested.

Lord Kames, in a conversation with his gardener one day, said, "George, the time will soon come when a man shall be able to carry the manure for an acre of land in one of his waistcoat pockets;" to which the gardener replied, "I believe it, Sir; but he will be able to carry all the crop in the other pocket."

The law officers of the Crown having expressed an opinion that it is not advisable to take any further steps in the prosecution against Thomas Allsop, Her Majesty's Government have consequently determined to put an end to the proceedings against him, and to withdraw the offer of a reward for his apprehension.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1.—Dress of brown and white chequered silk, with broad *quilles* of blue sarsenet inserted at each side. Pelisse or basquine (for the open carriage drive) composed of Indian tassore. It is edged all round with a bouillonné, and has loose hanging sleeves slit open in front of the arm. Under-sleeves of muslin in large puffs, with turn-up cuffs of needle-work. A small worked muslin collar. Marie Stuart bonnet of white chip, trimmed with white ribbon. Under trimming bouquets of flowers and foliage intermingled with the ruch of tulle.

Fig. 2. (*Little Girl's Dress*).—Double skirt of buff pique, edged with rows of dark-blue ribbon. A casaque corsage of dark-blue silk. It has rather a deep basque, and is high at the back, but shaped square in front, showing a chemisette of plaited nansouk, finished at the neck by a band of needle-work. Under-sleeves consisting of full puffs of nansouk, confined at the wrists by bands of needle-work. Hat of broad Dunstable straw, trimmed on the outside with a twisted band and bows of blue

ribbon. Under the brim, bows of the same, with bouquets of flowers.

Fig. 3.—Robe of barege. The skirt (not shown in our engraving) has three broad flounces. The corsage is half high, and under it is worn a chemisette of worked muslin. Mantelet of black silk, with insertions of guipure and trimming of fringe and fancy ribbon. Bonnet of white crape, with veil of white tulle edged with blonde.

Fig. 4.—Dress of mauve-colour moire mantelet of black guipure, trimmed with falls of the same, headed by ruches of ribbon. Bonnet of white crinoline, with crossings of mauve-colour and white ribbon. Under trimming, bouquets of white and pink flowers.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

The carriage and promenade dresses prepared within the last few days include a robe of plain blue glacé silk, with seven flounces, each edged with narrow ruches of ribbon. The corsage is open in front, high at the back, and very pointed at the waist. The sleeves are formed of four frills, trimmed with ruches of ribbon to correspond with the flounces. The frills are not of equal depth all round, but are

sloped so as to droop on the outside of the arm over the elbow. Chemisette of net, with front of tulle bouillonné. Under-sleeves of muslin, in double puffs, divided by bouillonnés of tulle and runnings of blue ribbon. A small black mantelet will be worn with the dress just mentioned. It consists of plain tulle covered with plaitings of ribbon and edged with a deep fall of lace. The bonnet is composed of white crape and blonde. On the left side a blue feather, twisted spirally, waves gracefully towards the back of the bonnet. Under trimming, a plaiting of blue velvet. Strings of blue ribbon, and lappets of tulle flowing loosely. Parasol of white moire with a plaid edge, and trimming of white lace.

Another out-door dress worthy of mention, consists of Azoff green silk. It has two skirts, the upper one edged with a deep row of fringe of the same colour as the dress; the fringe is headed by rows of passementerie and narrow black velvet. The corsage is high, buttoned up the front, and has revers edged with fringe. The sleeves are rather loose at the lower part, and the under sleeves are formed of two puffs of tulle and a frill of lace. A shawl of black lace and a Leghorn bonnet complete the costume. The bonnet is trimmed with foliage

and grass intermingled with red berries. The strings are very wide, and consist of white ribbon edged with red velvet.

The principal novelty we have to notice in *lingerie* is a pelerine, the form of which is that of a small round cape. The foundation is composed of tulle, and the trimming consists of lace and rows of insertion below which are runnings of pink ribbon. The pelerine is edged with a fall of lace headed by a bouillonné with runnings of pink ribbon.

Under sleeves in the newest style are formed of puffs of plain muslin and rows of worked muslin. The sleeves are confined at the wrists by a running of coloured ribbon, fastened in a bow and flowing ends.

CHILD STEALING.

At the Middlesex Sessions, on Tuesday, Sarah Myers, eighteen, was indicted for having enticed away a child of the tender age of three years and a half, named John William Harmer, from its mother, with intent to steal certain articles of clothing which the child was then wearing. The father and mother of the child lived at Portland-street, and on the 20th of May last, the mother, who was in a very bad state of health,



Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.

went about mid-day to the Middlesex Hospital, leaving the child playing in front of the door. On her return, in a little over an hour, the child was gone, and all her efforts to glean any tidings of it were unavailing. She was for several weeks in the greatest distress of mind, and had begun to give up all hope of the recovery of her child, when her attention was called to an advertisement, offering reward of 20*l*. for the restoration of a child to Mr. Attenborough, of Regent-street, and it occurred to her that as a great many children would be taken probably to Mr. Attenborough's, possibly hers might be among the number. She saw Mr. Attenborough and furnished him with the particulars of her loss, expressing her regret that she was unable to advertise a reward for the recovery of her child, for she would gladly give any amount to have it restored to her. Mr. Attenborough took a deep interest in her case, and got up a subscription, and advertised a reward of 20*l*. for the restoration of her child. This advertisement caught the attention of Mr. Sutton, the master of the Chelsea workhouse, and it struck him that the description given of the missing child corresponded with that of one which had been admitted into the workhouse on the 6th of July with a young woman who said it was her brother. When

Mr. Sutton had seen the advertisement he put some questions to the child, and the answers, although very indistinct, satisfied him to a great extent that the child was the one advertised for, and he communicated with the parents, who attended, and recognised the child as theirs with great delight. It was wearing some of the clothes which it had on the day it was lost, but there were upon its poor little body sores and bruises, which left no doubt that it had been subjected to very great ill-treatment. The prisoner was sent for, and Mr. Sutton asked her if she intended to persist in her statement that the child was her brother, and cautioned her that a man and woman were present who claimed it as a child which had been stolen from them on the 20th of May. She then said she need not assert any longer that it was her brother; it was not, but she had received it from an old woman to take care of, and she had told the lie that it was her brother in order to get it into the workhouse with her to be taken care of. The child was, of course, given up to its parents, and the prisoner charged with this offence. The evidence having been given, Mr. Horry contended that, legally, the charge was not made out; but the Assistant-Judge having summed up, the jury at once found her Guilty of the whole charge. The Assistant

Judge said it was a case of a very serious character, and he should take time to consider what sentence he should pass. On Wednesday the prisoner was brought up for judgment. The Assistant Judge then told her she had been convicted of a most odious crime, that of stealing a poor child from its parents, under circumstances of a very atrocious character. There was reason to believe, too much, unfortunately, that she had pinched and tortured the child, with the view of exciting pity by its sufferings, and thereby the better carrying on her trade of begging. If it were a man who had been guilty of this, the Court would without hesitation have passed upon him a sentence of penal servitude for a long term of years; and had the prisoner been an older person, a sentence of the last description most certainly would be passed upon her. As, however, she was so young, and was suffering from a very painful disease of the eyes (they were bandaged up), he thought, under all the circumstances, the sentence he was about to pass would be sufficient. The Court must protect the children of the poor, who almost of necessity played about the streets, from such wicked practices, and her case would be an example to deter other equally evil-disposed persons from such iniquitous proceedings. The sentence was that she be kept to hard labour for eighteen calendar months.

It appeared from statements made to the Court that the prisoner was absent from her own home all the time the child was missing, and that it was left at St. George's Workhouse, Southwark, on the 1st June, in the name of Murray, by a person who said the mother of it had been sent to prison. It was taken in and sent to Mitcham, and on the 2nd of July the prisoner applied for it, giving the name of Murray, and said it was her own child. It was given up to her, and on the 6th of July she took it to Chelsea Workhouse, where it was found by its parents. No doubt, while it was in the prisoner's possession, it was used for begging purposes, and that it was decoyed away with that object. It was satisfactory to know, that from June 1st to July 2nd, it was in good hands. The bruises were the result of injuries purposely inflicted to excite the sympathy of those persons who misplace charity by relieving street beggars who carry children about with them. The prisoner had decoyed her own sister, a mere child, away from home for the same base purpose; her mother was described as a decent, hard-working woman.

Sir Stafford Northcote has been returned without opposition member for Stamford.

POETRY.

SUMMER RAIN.

BY DR. MACKEY.

The mountain streams are silent,
Or whisper faint and low,
The Earth is grateful to the dews
For moisture which the clouds refuse—
Blow, west wind—blow!
And fall, O gentle Rain!
Awake the music of the bowers,
Unfold the beauty of the flowers—
The corn-fields long to hear thy voice,
And woods and orchards will rejoice
To see thee, gentle Rain!
It comes! The gushing wealth descends!
Hark! how it patters on the leaves!
Hark! how it drips from cottage eaves!—
The pastures and the clouds are friends—
Drop gently, gentle Rain!
The fainting corn-stalk lifts its head,
The grass grows greener at thy tread,
The woods are musical again:—
And from the hill-side springing,
Down comes the torrent singing,
With grateful nature in accord,
A full-voiced anthem to the Lord,
To thank Him for the Rain.

LITERATURE.

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

The Chaplain's Narrative of the Siege of Delhi. By
J. E. W. RORRON, M.A., Chaplain to the Delhi
Field Force. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

This work might have been called with more propriety a *Journal* of the siege and capture of Delhi. It cannot properly be termed a narrative or history of that great military achievement; but is, in fact, a note-book of events from the commencement of the siege to its glorious consummation; and as such is deeply interesting. The anecdotes of which the book is made up, are wanting in that connexion one with the other which would enable us to follow step by step the events of the siege, or which would entitle it to a place on the book-shelf of the historian. We do not say this to detract in any way from the just meed of praise which is due to our author for his very acceptable work. A great deal has been published in the newspapers of the doings of our army before the walls of Delhi, in which the reader occupies a position similar to that of the audience at a lecture hall. Our author has taken us behind the curtain, where we are privileged to see the elaboration of those plans of which we had before seen the results. The heroic courage and patient endurance of hardships evinced by the noble-hearted men who formed the "Delhi Field Force," have received, we trust, a lasting memorial in the work before us. We cannot read of the almost superhuman efforts of our countrymen under the burning sun of India, and of their deeds of individual and collective heroism, without feeling proud of our country. But this feeling of exultation presently gives place to shame when we read of the recognition of the services of these brave men:—

As an inducement to obedience, and likewise as a reward for good and valiant behaviour, the General assured his troops that whatever property might be captured should be disposed of and divided for the benefit of all engaged in this warfare, fairly and according to established rule and precedent. This order was published on the 7th of September. Months passed away, and no notice was taken of it by the Supreme Government, in the shape of objection or complaint; until, as a wind-up for the old year, and something with which to commence the new one, the Governor-General in Council, under advice of the law officers, sees an objection to the army possessing prize money, and declares he will give batta instead. But how much? The force had been nearly six months in the field; and, accordingly, Lord Canning says, it shall receive six months' batta, in recognition of its arduous labours and patient endurance; of both which qualities his lordship affects a due appreciation, while giving this evidence of it. As soon as the substitution of batta for prize money was made known, a wag of a private soldier wrote up on the walls of the palace of Delhi, "Delhi taken and India reconquered for thirty-six rupees and ten annas!" Such was the bitter irony of the common soldier of England, expressed in the form of comment on the actions of his Governor-General—a comment no less just than pungent.

This needs no comment. We do hope that steps may be speedily taken to wipe away this disgrace. The more we hear of our Indian army, the more are we astonished at the large number of devoted soldiers of the Cross who were to be found both at the mess-table and in the ranks. The old error, that religion makes men cowards and unfits them for the duties of a soldier's career, must give way; for never has there been an army more thoroughly imbued with the principles of vital Christianity, united to a bravery as unflinching as it was constant, since the days of the "Old Ironsides." The following is one of several deaths of Christian soldiers, of which our author gives deeply interesting accounts:—

I hurried to the dhoolie which bore Sergeant McKeewin. I found him with a countenance peaceful, but somewhat sad. He extended his hand to me; I took it and pressed it gently, and asked, "Sergeant, what ails you?" He answered slowly and faintly, "I shall soon be with my dear Saviour." When I said in reply, "We can ill afford to spare you, sergeant; I hope our prospect of losing you is not so sure as you anticipate," all he answered was, "My pain, Sir, is intolerable. I desire to bear it in meek resignation to my heavenly Father's will. I hope I shall not murmur and complain." I said no more for the present, but got him out of the dhoolie, and laid him on some straw on the ground. What would I not then have given to have been privileged to offer him the best bed

in my possession. But I could not. I sat beside this dying saint and distinguished soldier, and read verse by verse of the 23rd Psalm, stopping awhile to listen to his passing comments. The teacher in his turn was now literally willing to be taught. I never heard words which sank deeper, or made more impression on myself. When the psalm was ended, and the patient had done speaking, I ventured to say, "Sergeant, shall I pray?" This question I repeated more than once, as he seemed suddenly to be dull of hearing, and his eyes had been some time closed. At length I gained something approaching to an answer, but it amounted only to "Sir." Then I first detected his failing consciousness. During the interval of another minute Sergeant McKeewin, to use his own dying words, "was with his dear Saviour."

We feel no hesitation in recommending the "Narrative of the Siege of Delhi" to the attention of our readers.

The History of France. By A. B. EDWARDS.
London: Routledge and Co.

Is one of the shilling volumes of the "Useful Library" we have the History of France from the Conquest of Gaul by the Romans to the Peace of 1856. It is a valuable book, as it contains in a condensed form all the important incidents in the history of our neighbours. A sentence or two from the preface will enable our readers to form a correct impression of the work: "A history with which our English students and general readers are too little acquainted is offered to them in a volume so small that its contents may be acquired in a single evening; and I think I may venture to hope that not even the most impatient will refuse to travel with me in three hours through four-and-twenty centuries of time. If, then, this little book of facts should prove to be a friend as well as an authority—should be found truthful, readable, and concise—should lead one reflecting mind to follow in a wider field the rise and progress of a nation so nearly related to us in geographical position, so interwoven with the triumphs and disasters of our own chronicles, so incorporated with our commercial interests, and so lately allied with us in a just and generous cause—then, indeed, the hope by which I have been animated while writing it will be more than fulfilled."

LITERARY EXTRACTS.

SOUTHEY'S SCHOOLDAYS.

Southey's first school was in the village of Corston. The master was a remarkable man, but an unfit tutor; his whole delight was mathematics and astronomy, and he had constructed an orrery so large that it filled a room. Southey speaks of his ornamental penmanship—such as flourishing an angel, a serpent, a fish or a pen, and historical pictures; and grand spelling matches of puzzling words hunted from the dictionary. Southey wrote a stiff cramped hand, but remarkably neat and regular. He states that he set the fashion for black letter in title-pages and half-titles, from his admiration of German-text at school. One of the earliest holiday letters which he wrote was a description of Stonehenge, from the Salisbury Guide, which surprised and delighted his master, and gained Southey great praise.—*Timb's School Days of Eminent Men.*

KIND WORDS.

They never blister the tongue or lips. And we have never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They help one's own good nature and good will. Soft words soften our own soul. Angry words are fuel to the flame of wrath, and make it burn more fiercely. Kind words make other people good natured. Cold words freeze people, and hot words scorch them, and bitter words make them bitter, and wrathful words make them wrathful. There is such a rush of all other kind of words in our day, that it seems desirable to give kind words a chance among them. There are vain words, and idle words, and silly words, and hasty words, and spiteful words, and empty words, and profane words, and boisterous words, and warlike words. Kind words also produce their own image on men's souls. And a beautiful image it is. They soothe, and quiet, and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.—*Pascal.*

SUCCESS IN LIFE.

You should bear constantly in mind, that nine-tenths of us are from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain our livelihood by the sweat of the brow. What reason, then, have we to presume that our children are not to do the same? The path upwards is steep and long. Industry, care, skill, excellence in the parent, lay the foundation of a rise under more favourable circumstances for the children. The children of these take another rise, and by-and-by the descendants of the peasant labourer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attempting to reach to the top at a single leap that so much misery is produced in the world. The education which is recommended consists in bringing children up to labour with steadiness, with care, and with skill—to show them how to do as many useful things as possible; to teach them to do all in the best manner; to set them an example of industry, sobriety, cleanliness, and neatness—to make all these habitual to them, so that they shall never be liable to fall into the contrary—to let them always see a good living proceeding from labour, and thus remove from them the temptation to get the goods of others by violent and fraudulent means.—*William Cobbett.*

WORDSWORTH AND HIS BOOKS.

One story, thoroughly characteristic of Wordsworth's indifference to every production of modern growth but his own poetry, was recently heard from a friend. When "Rob Roy" was published, some of Mr. Wordsworth's friends made a picnic, and the amusement of the day was to be the new novel. He accompanied them to the selected spot, joined them at luncheon, and then said:—"Now, before you begin, I will read you a poem of my own on Rob Roy. It will increase your pleasure in the new book." Of course, every one was delighted, and he recited the well-known verses; and the moment he had finished, said, "Well, now I hope you will enjoy your

book;" and walked quietly off, and was seen no more all the afternoon. The very rough mode in which he handled books showed how little he cared for them. Southey said, to let him into a fine library was like turning a bear into a tulip garden; and De Quincey tells of his cutting open a "pracht-edition" of Burke with a knife he had just used to butter toast. What a contrast his pious remorse at the ravage of the nut-bough—

"I felt a sense of pain when I beheld
The silent trees, and the intruding sky;"—
and the earnest reverence of the exhortation that follows:—

"Then, dearest maiden! move along these shades
In gentleness of heart; with gentle hand
Touch—for there is a spirit in the woods."
Brimley's Essays.

COMIC EXTRACTS.

[From PUNCH.]

ADDRESS TO GENERAL PEEL.

"Yah!" Weedon hoots.

"Peel! do your duty!"

Who sold the boots?

Who sacked the booty?

MAINE LAW.—Whether the Thames is to be made into a main sewer, or not?

AN-OAT OF INTERROGATION.—"Do you bruise your Oats yet?"—*Mary Wedlake.*

MOTTO FOR THE THAMES ABUSES.—"Live, and don't let live."

SPEAKING COOLLY OF A FRIEND.—Calling him a "nice swell!"—*(An ice well.)*

THE SWINDLING STATE.—The integrity of the Ottoman Empire may be difficult to maintain; but the Spanish Nation has no longer any.

"VERY HARD LINES."—The two unhappy failures that have followed the attempt to lay down the Atlantic Cable.

A NICE NEW FEAST FOR THE CALENDAR.—There is one feast that nobody would grudge the corporation of London, if only true grounds for its observance could be established—the Purification of the Thames.

SPARE TABLES.—A book has just been advertised under the title of "Tables Showing the Income-Tax, at 5d. in the Pound." We should think that the chief peculiarity by which tables would show the income-tax at 5d. in the pound, would be that of being very scantily supplied.

AMUSEMENTS, &c.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT-GARDEN.—*Norma*, with the great cast which won fame for the artists and enduring favour for Bellini's masterpiece, was presented on Tuesday night. Grisi impersonated the erring Druidess; Tamberlik, for the first time since his long absence, Pollione; Mlle. Marai, Adalgisa; Signor Tagliafico, Oroveso; Madame Tagliafico, Clotilde; and Signor Soldi, Flavio. The set scene of the Druidic forest was so beautiful as to be hailed with applause on the opening of the curtain. The chorus "Dell' aura tua" went grandly, and at its close the entrance of Tamberlik was warmly welcomed. He sang the descriptive "Meo all' altar" with his well-known force and peculiar throatiness, and was as energetic as ever in his amatory declamation "Me protegger!" and his rush from the stage. The glorious "Norma viene," the march, and other inspirations of Bellini in this scene, were never heard to greater advantage. Grisi delivered "Sediziosa voci," and her prophetic warnings, with all her wonted dignity and impressiveness. "Casta Diva" was, as of old, a triumph; and if the florid "Ah! bello a me ritorna" showed somewhat less of flexibility and roundness, and a slight wear of voice in the upper tones, the auditory were delighted. "Ah! si, fa core!" to Adalgisa, was gushingly tender, and formed a charming contrast with the burst of passion when she discovers in the unworthy Proconsul the seducer of Adalgisa's affections. "O non temere! O perfido!" electrified the house, and at its close was re-demanded, and repeated with increasing energy. The deliberate and distinct accentuation of "Of di qual sei tu vittima!" was a lesson for aspirants to lyric fame; and the fall of the drop-scene was followed by an unanimous call, and the reappearance at the foot-lights of Grisi, Tamberlik, and Marai. The opening of the second act was impressively pathetic, and the "Deh! con te" warmly received. The duos "Mira, O Norma," and "Si fido all' ore e streme," reflected great credit on Mlle. Marai, who is certainly the most agreeable Adalgisa on the stage. Grisi's Norma yet remains her own and unapproached.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—The extra season, at greatly reduced prices, commenced auspiciously on Tuesday night with Meyerbeer's *Les Huguenots* with precisely the same cast and general *mise en scène* as on former occasions. There was an immense house, and the great scene between Raoul and Valentine, in the third act, grandly and beautifully performed by Madlle. Titiens and Signor Giuglini, excited the enthusiasm of the audience to the highest pitch. These performances have been pre-eminently successful, and on each night money has been refused at the doors; but the engagement of Madlle. Titiens at Vienna, and the rest of the company at Dublin, will scarcely allow the performances to be extended beyond another week.

ROYAL SURREY GARDENS.—The combined attractions of the Christy's Minstrels and the Drury-lane troupe appears to be a decided hit. The attendance on Wednesday was above the average of the usual run of Surrey Gardens concerts, and the performances passed off satisfactorily. Miss Laura Baxter was warmly received, and encored in the ever-fresh song, "Home, Sweet Home," notwithstanding the fact that it was the last piece but one in the concert, and that the two songs immediately preceding had both been re-demanded. She also, in the first part of the concert, sang with great taste and expression Benedict's "By the sad sea waves,"

and was heartily and deservedly applauded. The second part of the concert was devoted to a recital from *Trovatore*, in which Signor Dragone was encored in "Il balen," and Madame Poma and Mr. Charles Braham received a similar honour in the "Miserere." Miss Susannah Cole sang several songs with ability, and was encored in "Kathleen Mavourneen."

THE MOTETT CHOIR OF THE ECCLESIOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The concluding concert of the season was given by this choir at St. Martin's Hall, on Tuesday evening, and was, upon the whole, an admirable and interesting performance. The leading features of the concert were a "Communion Service," by Orlando Gibbons, a similar service adapted to the English words from Vittoria's mass, "O quam gloriosam," and a "mass" by Palestrina ("Assumpta est.") The last was unquestionably the gem of the concert, and was listened to throughout by the audience with the most profound attention. It is a glorious composition and deserves to be heard more frequently. In several instances the voices evinced a decided predilection for getting flat, in spite of the efforts of the Rev. J. Helmore, the conductor, to keep them up to the mark.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

At the York Assizes, an action was brought by Miss Caroline Wonfar, daughter of a rent collector, of Leeds, to recover damages for a breach of promise of marriage by Mr. Robinson, a butcher, also of Leeds. Mr. Blanchard, in opening the case, said the plaintiff, though the daughter of poor parents, was very respectable, holding the situation of governess. The defendant had shown great attachment for her, bought her music and other matters, and had had the banns for marriage published. The plaintiff's father said his daughter was thirty-seven years of age. The defendant was in a good business. In November, 1856, witness noticed that the defendant began to visit his daughter as her suitor. He dined with her frequently, and presented his portrait to her. She made rosettes for him at Christmas to be put upon his meat. The wedding dress was got ready under the personal inspection of the defendant, and he exhibited an anxiety to see it fitted on, and he did see it on. About the 23rd of March there was a dispute between the parties, which made the plaintiff ill. Witness went to see the defendant, and asked him what he meant by his conduct, and he answered first "Hum," and then "tittle tattle." (Laughter.) In answer to other questions, the defendant said she had not practised any deception upon him. Defendant was in bed at the time, and witness saw a "smile playing over his features" (laughter), and said to him that it was no laughing matter. After that the defendant went to the house and apologised, giving the plaintiff a kiss, and calling her "dear Carry." He also told her that she should never die broken-hearted, for he never would deceive her. Maria Girtt, manager at Messrs. Waller and Richardson's establishment, Leeds, examined: I have known the plaintiff about three years. In February, 1857, the plaintiff brought the defendant to my house. He was with her at my house two or three times. He always addressed her as "Carry, my love," or "Carry, my dear." The plaintiff had brought pieces of music to try over on witness's piano, which the defendant had given to her. He had written "Mrs. Robinson" on them. This is one of the pieces—"Will you love me then as now?" (Laughter.) Defendant has asked me to go to his house, as it would be pleasanter for plaintiff. On the 15th of February, 1857, I spent the afternoon at defendant's house, and defendant said a rocking-chair that was there would be Miss Wonfar's shortly. He also said that in less than five weeks she would be "Mrs. Robinson." He told me he had had a bell put up for Miss Wonfar to ring her maid in the morning. Plaintiff's health has been very much worse since defendant got married. This being the case for the plaintiff, Mr. Overend addressed the jury on behalf of the defendant. He said that he could not deny that the promise had been made. Though he was perfectly in earnest in the promise, it was under the distinct agreement that she should find money to relieve him from the insolvent circumstances under which he was. She told him that if he married her a relative of hers would advance a large sum of money, and, as it was impossible for him to support a wife unaided, he agreed on the terms she had named. He then ascertained that she made a false statement. Afterwards she gave him a document, signed by herself, which said "I am sorry for what I have said about you. I promise not to hurt you by word or deed, and that all legal proceedings shall cease." The Judge thought this settled the whole case if it were true. After some conversation, Mr. Blanchard said he would take a verdict for 40s. Mr. Overend objected, and Mr. Blanchard being determined that the case should go to the jury, Mr. Overend called Rebecca Burton. Before she had given evidence the parties again consulted, and ultimately it was agreed to withdraw a juror.

The Duke of Malakoff arrived in Birmingham on Tuesday night. On Wednesday, the Mayor, Sir John Ratcliffe, waited upon his Excellency. The duke went to Aston Hall and to one or two of the principal manufactories. In the evening the duke left for Eaton Hall, Cheshire.

Dr. Maisonneuve's new system of avoidance of amputation in cases of injured limbs has been presented to the Académie de Médecine, and essayed in various hospitals with complete success. The invention consists in the application of a machine by which the limb is torn from the socket without pain and without loss of blood, the patient in some cases being completely restored in the course of a few days.

THE INDIAN REBELLION.

By the arrival of the Bombay mail we have correspondence and journals from Bombay to the 19th of June, confirming the intelligence received by telegraph. The *Times* correspondent thus describes the seizure of Gwalior, the capital of Scindia's dominions, by the rebels:—

"It was on the 1st June, nine days after the fall of Calpee, that this unlooked-for event took place, and the chief agent in bringing it about was our unrelenting enemy Tantia Topay. That rebel leader was known, we are told, some days before Calpee was taken, to have moved away from the rebel stronghold to the westward. His destination, it is now added, was Gwalior. Arrived at that station, he busied himself in secretly tampering with the soldiers of Scindia, and preparing them to welcome the remnant of the rebels when, as he foresaw would very shortly be the case, they should be driven out of Calpee. His intrigues were successful. On the morning of the 1st of June a large body of rebels and mutineers from Calpee and other places (including, it is said, though this may be doubted, a body of horse from Bareilly), and estimated variously at from 5,000 to 10,000 or 11,000 men, with twelve guns, marched upon Gwalior, and found the Maharajah awaiting their assault in a position to the eastward of the Morar cantonment of the old Contingent. Scindia had under his orders 600 of his body-guard, horse and foot, 6,000 infantry, and eight guns. He had drawn up his forces in three divisions, the body-guard in the centre. Scarcely had the action commenced when his left division went over boldly to the enemy. Soon the right division followed their example. The centre alone stood firm, and, in spite of the overwhelming superiority of their assailants, commenced and for a while maintained an orderly retreat; but the unequal struggle could not last long. Borne down by the weight of the enemy's charge, they were broken and dispersed, leaving half their numbers on the field, and all their guns, which they had striven with brave tenacity to preserve. Scindia, seeing the day was lost, rode straight off the ground for Dhoipore, on the road to Agra, followed for some fifteen miles by 200 or 300 of the enemy's troopers. Distancing his pursuers he reached and crossed the Chumbul in safety, and halted at Dhoipore, whence, on the morning of the 3rd, a party of horse, sent out for the purpose from Agra, escorted him, not a little crestfallen, into the cantonments of that city. Meanwhile, his adherents and relatives, male and female, had scattered in all directions before the victorious and vengeful enemy. The well-known old *triguante*, the Baiza Bae, hid herself so securely that her place of retreat is not yet known. The Ranees fled southward, to the strong fort of Nerwar. Into Gwalior, thus deserted, the rebel force marched from the scene of their victory at the Morar cantonment. The Lushkar, or standing camp, and the town were given over to plunder; the fort—either at once or after a short defence or parley—was occupied. To the musnad vacated by the flight of the Maharajah was elevated one Rao Sahib, nephew of the so-called Peshwa, Nana Sahib, of Bithoor. The miscreant uncle was not with the force, though rumours of his presence were at first abroad, and were too credulously believed. Never, I think, since his defeat by Havelock, on the day after the massacre which has rendered his name infamous, has he confronted British troops, or appeared openly in the field against us or our allies. It was Tantia Topay's bolder and more unrelenting spirit that planned and executed the capture of Gwalior. He is the real head of the rebel force, though Rao Sahib may possess a nominal chiefship; and with the Rajahs of Shahghur and Banpore, the fugitive and malcontent nobles from Kotah, and many another lawless chief around him, he establishes his headquarters at the Phoolbagh, or flower-garden, and pitching his camp on the neighbouring parade-ground, he counts the swelling numbers of his followers till his muster-rolls show, as report affirms, no fewer than 17,000 men with whom to make a fresh stand against the power of the Sikar." The British were moving on Gwalior from every side, and it was supposed would meet before the place on the 17th of June.

Mr. Russell, of the *Times*, thus reviews the results of the late campaign:—

"There is not in Central India, or in the North-West Provinces, or Bengal, any assemblage of the enemy which has the smallest pretensions to be considered an army. In one short campaign Sir Colin Campbell has tranquillised the Doab, crushed the Gwalior Contingent, taken Lucknow, overrun Oude with moveable columns, wrested Rohilkund from the rule of the rebels, secured our possession of that rich province, and re-established the civil rule of the Company in its old sites of power, while his lieutenants have restored the prestige of our arms in Central India, pacified large provinces, have carried Jhansi by storm, captured Calpee, cleared out Banda, swept Jagdespore, laid waste the haunts of numerous chieftains, and broken every band which met them in arms, seizing their guns, and dispersing them in hopeless flight. But because there are some fugitive enemies still in the field, because there are flying foxes running to and fro now that their earths are stopped, and our bulldogs are not able to run them down, because bodies of men holding together in masses as their only chance of safety cross the trunk roads, and finding some unhappy travellers in their path, murder and burn, as is their wont, the cry is set up in the Indian press and in the Anglo-Indian cities that 'nothing has been done, and that it would have been better to let the rebels remain in the cities unmolested than to have driven them out into the plains. Although the military skill of the Commander-in-Chief's combinations is not questioned, his operations are severely criticised by people who actually seem to regret our possession of an artillery so powerful that it crushes opposition, saves the lives of our soldiers, and almost

unassisted reduces the strong places of the enemy. 'He did not kill enough!' 'Kill! kill! kill!'—that is all their cry. After every victory they shout for 'Blood! more blood!' They care not for the results achieved,—they look rather to the flying enemy, and rage for impossible slaughter. Some of these gentlemen put one in mind of the croaker who, after the victory of the Nile, in which we destroyed all the enemy's fleet save two, went about shaking his head and in deep despondency, expressing his belief 'that those two frigates would play the very deuce in the Channel.' In effect, however, there has been a very plentiful shedding of blood, and very great loss inflicted on the rebels. Since the beginning of the mutiny, and of the insurrection which followed it, not less than 30,000 Sepoys, according to the most careful estimates, have been slain in the field or have died of their wounds and diseases incident to war. I should say that 8,000 or 10,000 armed men and inhabitants of towns and villages have also perished in encounters with our troops. As to those shot, blown away from guns, or hanged in pursuance of the sentences of civil or military courts, the materials exist by means of which an estimate of the number of mutineers and rebels so punished can be formed. Up to this time there has certainly been no lack of work for the executioner. Rajahs, nawabs, Zemindars, have been 'strung up,' or 'polished off' weekly, and men of less note daily—all, probably, deserving their fate; but I confess that, anxious as I am for the punishment of the guilty wretches whose deeds have outraged humanity, I have no sympathy with those who gloat over their death, and who, in the press and elsewhere, fly into ecstasies of delight at the records of each act of necessary justice, and glory in the exhibition of a spirit as sanguinary and inhuman as that which prompted murderers, assassins, and mutilators to the commission of crimes for which they have met their doom. At every large station which I have visited executions have taken place during my stay, but I have never been yet induced to witness one of these spectacles, which, indeed, take place so secretly that one object which the infliction of capital punishment has in view, to deter others from the commission of crime, must be frustrated. Thus you have missed many thrilling horrors, tales of men blown away from howitzers or swung off from carts, and always meeting their death with resolution and courage, which they never exhibit in the field, or when the chances of life and death are undecided. Unconscious of the real force of the term, the admirers of such sights apply the term 'White Pandies' to those who are bold enough to remember they are Christians. Pandies—black or white—is the name of a savage, ferocious, merciless, bloodthirsty wretch, who has no pity and no stint in his lust for taking life—who disregards the voice of religion and of humanity, or has never heard it. Such a one is he who can write like this, almost as bad as he who can print and publish it—I did not get a cut at any of the wretches, but I had the satisfaction of riding my horse over the heads and faces of some of the beasts as they lay on the field.' I am glad to say the writer was not a soldier, at least a soldier by profession. I am sure that he is not a pure Englishman, but that he must have a dash of Pandi blood in his veins. Very different indeed are the sentiments which prevail in the army. It is almost an offence to them to say so. The first fierce excitement having died away, the army is only animated by the common instincts which actuate British soldiers, and they are little desirous of continuing a war in which there is no mercy to the vanquished and no glory to the conqueror. For this reason, perhaps, it is that the tone which prevails among officers of the Queen's army in reference to this outbreak is more moderate than that of the civil servants of the Company, or of many of the Indian community at large."

SEPOY ATROCITIES.

"George Campbell" writes to the *Times* from Lucknow respecting the Sepoy atrocities: "All the discussion and inquiry that has occurred has more and more convinced me that almost the whole of the stories of torture, mutilation, and dishonour are the purest inventions. But in urging this I am very far, indeed, from desiring to be an apologist of the Sepoys. Surely things must have come to a strange pass when the most brutal and wholesale murders of men, women, and children, without distinction of sex, age, or character, are not reckoned in the list of atrocities, and, because death invariably prevented the possibility of other crimes, the Sepoys seem to be held up rather as honourable exceptions to the lustful criminality of other ages and other wars. I believe that there can be no greater mistake. The murders were sufficiently atrocious and unsparing to justify any denunciations and to gratify any taste for the horrible if they had not been overlaid by the appeal to less legitimate imaginations. In fact, I believe that the bloody atrocities of the Sepoys are quite unparalleled in any history. With the exception of the two ladies saved at Lucknow by the Begum and native nobles, and a very few insulated instances (I believe not more than three or four in all) of women more or less allied to themselves in blood and manners, I believe that throughout the mutinies there is not an instance in which the murderers made any distinction whatever between men and women or children. So much may, perhaps, be said (if it be thought that a still more dark shade of crime may have been possible), that I believe there has never been good ground for believing, or even any reasonable suspicion, that in any case the victims were kept alive for the purpose of torture prior to death. The Sepoys were too much in earnest for that—they killed at once. And all who have seen anything of Indian murders can well believe that they over-kill—hacked their victims to pieces. As to mutilations, they did not mutilate and leave alive simply because they would not so far spare; but that it was from no mercy that they did not mutilate may be judged by their treatment of

persons towards whom their feelings are somewhat less bitter—the natives in our service, or supposed to be friendly to us, whom they catch beyond the reach of our guns in this neighbourhood. As regards dishonour, I believe that the feeling towards our race was not that which leads to such acts. It was more like the rising of one form of creation against another, like demons attacking angels, and trying to hurl them down. They were influenced by feelings too bitter and a fury too insane to leave room for the common passions of humanity. Whatever the cause I think there can be no doubt of the fact. Not only is there no well founded information of the dishonour of our women, but in the cases of which we have good information there is excellent reason for believing that it was not so. So far as my information goes, the few cases which every now and then furnish the scanty foundations for mysterious and terrible paragraphs in the papers are those already alluded to, in which the sufferers were more or less natives or allied to natives. There may be other cases. I have heard of none authenticated, and if there should be any they are exceptions among exceptions."

THE CHERBOURG FETES.

The *Constitutionnel* gives the following as the final arrangements for the Imperial visit to Cherbourg: "Queen Victoria, as has been already mentioned, will arrive at Cherbourg on the evening of the 4th, and the Emperor and Empress will make their entrance into the town in the afternoon of the same day. Their Imperial Majesties will remain at Cherbourg on the 5th, 6th, and 7th; and on Sunday, the 8th, will embark on board the *Bretagne*, screw line-of-battle ship, to proceed to Brest. The first interview between the sovereigns of France and England will take place on the 5th. Their Majesties will pass the 6th in the roadstead. On the 7th the inauguration, benediction, and immersion of the dock Napoleon III. will take place, and in the afternoon the *Ville de Nantes* screw liner, which has been built on one of the slips or the new dock will be launched. In the evening there will be a grand ball offered by the town. A grand dinner will be given by the Emperor to all the persons attached to his suite. It will take place under a tent fitted up on the deck of the *Bretagne*. All the plenipotentiaries forming part of the Conference of Paris have received invitations for the *fêtes* at Cherbourg."

The *Nord* says that no foreign sovereigns or Royal princes except the Queen, Prince Albert, and the Duke of Cambridge, have been invited to Cherbourg. The rumour that a Russian squadron would be there is also contradicted. The *Phœnix* of *la Manche*, wishing to calm the apprehensions of foreigners, who fear that they will not get beds during the *fêtes*, asserts that there is plenty of accommodation in the town for all comers. The population, according to the last census, is 35,000, and not 12,000 or 15,000, as has been stated.

The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Packet Company having been applied to by a committee of the House of Commons appointed to make arrangements for the attendance of the members of the House at Cherbourg, on the occasion of Her Majesty's visit to that port, have liberally placed a vessel at their disposal without charge. It is therefore proposed that members who wish to be present on the occasion shall repair to Southampton on the evening of Tuesday, the 3rd of August, sleep on board, and start for Cherbourg at an early hour on the following morning. The trip will probably extend over four days, as the vessel is not to leave Cherbourg on her return until Friday evening. An intimation has been sent by the committee to all the members now in town, inviting them to be present, and it is estimated that about 200 of our legislators will avail themselves of the opportunity to visit the Sebastopol of France.

THE BERKELEY PEERAGE.

A petition has been addressed to the House of Lords of a very remarkable character. It is not, in any ordinary sense of the word, a plea for redress; still less is it an expression of suffering, impoverishment, or misfortune. The petitioner is as well endowed, as well descended, and as loftily placed as most grandees in Europe, with the exception of one single prerogative, and to this prerogative he asserts his title in the case before us. The whole story is so full of curious interest, and involves so many points of true historical importance, that our readers will thank us, we are sure, for a glimpse of the facts. Among the noble families of this kingdom few can pretend to superiority of extraction or position over that of Berkeley. An antiquity ascending to the very earliest times of the Plantagenets, and a lineage ennobled even then; vast territorial possessions, and a seat associated but too closely with the events of mediæval history, combine to render this house conspicuous in the muster-roll of the English aristocracy. From the 12th century to the year last past the Lords of Berkeley have sat as Peers in the great Council of the nation. The first of the list, Robert Fitzhardinge, died in 1170; the second, Maurice, in 1189. They lived in Berkeley Castle before King Henry II. lived at Woodstock, or built a bower for Fair Rosamond. Baron after baron, alternately a Thomas and a Maurice, they appear from the days of Magna Charta to the days of the Reformation, when Henry and Georges, still Lords of Berkeley, enter into the list. Immediately after the Restoration they were made Viscounts and Earls, and when, in the year 1755, Frederick Augustus Berkeley succeeded to these titles, he was the twenty-third Peer upon the long and ancient roll. It was with this nobleman, who survived to represent the family till the year 1810, that the complications commenced which have produced the question before us, and which at present, without any extinction of lineage or abatement of honours, have practically removed this famous title from the British Peerage. Earl Frederick was, it is stated, married in the

year 1785; but eleven years afterwards—that is to say, in 1796,—he was undoubtedly united in lawful wedlock, either for the first or the second time, to the same lady. By this lady, the Countess Mary, he had a numerous family, six of whom were born before 1796, and the remainder after that epoch. Of the first division, the eldest was a son named William; the next, another son named Maurice. In the second division, the first-born was also a son named Thomas. After the Earl's death the circumstances attending his marriage were investigated in the House of Lords, and the decision arrived at had the effect of excluding the first division of the family from the titular honours of the name, so that Thomas, the seventh child, became, by virtue of that sentence, the lawful Lord of Berkeley. It happened, however, that in the family itself other views were entertained. Earl Frederick devised by will his lands, his money, and his grand old castle to his eldest children, William and Maurice, in succession, and Thomas, with more than fraternal magnanimity, supported the same cause. He declined to assume the title thus devolving upon him, and has persisted in that honourable self-denial to the present day. The consequence therefore was that a complete severance between the estates and honours of the family was only avoided by the forbearance of one of its members. Had Thomas availed himself of the powers assigned him by law, one Berkeley would have been sitting in Parliament with the title, while another would have been ruling in the castle without it. As it is, the Berkeley in the castle is not confronted with another Berkeley at Westminster, but meanwhile there is no Lord of Berkeley at all. For a time these embarrassments were eluded by an easy expedient. William, the first-born child of Frederick, was raised to the Peerage in his own right by the title of Baron Segrave, and was afterwards promoted as Earl Fitzhardinge, and he therefore sat in Parliament without reference to the position of Thomas. But last year Lord Fitzhardinge died, unmarried, and though the estates and castle passed in due course, by Earl Frederick's will, to Maurice, the new title did not so pass, but became extinct, so that the original predicament ensuing after Earl Frederick's decease has been created anew. Maurice Frederick Fitzhardinge Berkeley is Lord of Berkeley Castle, its broad lands, and its fair domains, but he is not a Peer of the realm. Thomas is the Peer, but he declines the dignity as before. We have been expatiating so freely in the old fields of history and feudalism, that a word or two may be necessary to bring our characters to the level of every-day life. Maurice Fitzhardinge Berkeley not only sits in the seat of all the Maurices before him, but he is a distinguished member of an honourable profession, being, in fact, none other than the gallant officer of that name, once a Lord of the Admiralty, and now a Vice-Admiral of the White. This gentleman, not being Lord Fitzhardinge, or legally Lord Berkeley, claims in the petition under review to enter the House of Peers by another avenue, but it is only by a preliminary explanation that we can render this part of our story intelligible. At the opening of Anglo-Norman history all barons were summoned to Parliament in virtue of their holdings—that is to say, the lord of particular lands, who ever he might be, was the lord of Parliament. The estate carried the dignity with it, irrespectively of the owner's extraction; the honour was exclusively territorial, not personal. Towards the close of the 13th century the practice commenced of summoning barons by writ, or, in other words, by the King's mandate, directed to certain persons at his discretion, without reference to territorial tenure; and about a century later still baronies by writ began to give way in their turn to baronies by patent. The writ, as is evident, extended the discretion of the Sovereign; the patent is regarded in conflicting opinions as having augmented the dignity by confirming the rights of inheritance, or restricted it by confining those rights to heirs specified instead of heirs general. It has never been positively decided how far the privileges of baronies by tenure were superseded by the introduction of baronies by writ. In most cases the two titles would be merged in the claim of a single individual, and the whole dignity of tenure would be lost or forgotten; but perhaps the reader may recollect to have heard that certain castles are still reported to possess the power of converting their owners into Peers. One of these is Arundel Castle, the possessor of which is popularly thought to be Earl of Arundel in virtue of that feudal residence; another is Berkeley Castle, and upon this ground the present Sir Maurice takes his stand. He may not be Earl Berkeley in right of the patent, or Lord Berkeley by right of writ, but he is undoubtedly the Lord of Berkeley Castle, and, as such, now petitions to be called to Parliament as Baron Berkeley by tenure. Perhaps we may briefly describe the state of the case by observing that, on the one hand, no claim to a barony by tenure has ever yet been allowed; while, on the other hand, no sentence extinguishing such claims for the future has ever been pronounced.—*Times*.

It appears that the announcement in some of the Irish papers with reference to a visit of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to that country is premature. Mr. Disraeli will not be able to visit Ireland this autumn.

A sad accident is reported from Yell—the loss of a haaf boat with her crew of five or six men, leaving about thirty orphans behind them. The ill-fated men belonged to the village of Sellafrith. The missing sloop at the Faroe fishing is now given up for lost. Fifteen or sixteen men have perished in her, and have left nine widows and thirty-three children. A boat from North Mavine, which was missing, has fortunately returned safe.—*John o' Groat Journal*.

THE
WORK-TABLE.
CONDUCTED BY
MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

In the last number of this Journal its opening page gave a brief but deeply-interesting description of the commemoration of the centenary of the Asylum for Female Orphans, so long back established in the Westminster-road. For a whole century has this honest and upright charity been exerting its best instrumentality in the protection and training up of orphan girls. During that century one thousand eight hundred of the gentle and the helpless daughters of poverty have been sheltered in a home of comfort, from whence all open immorality and taint of evil were carefully excluded. Their childhood has been protected and their girlhood taught such useful labours as may best make them worthy members of society, and happy in the competent blessings of that condition of life in which it has pleased Providence to place them. We notice this centenary celebration, because it was accompanied by a sale of fancy-work, the product of the industry of these orphan girls, intended to improve the funds, as it assuredly did honour to the management of the institution. On its own grounds, a large tent had been erected, in which were displayed the various specimens of fancy-work and useful articles produced by the young inmates of the house. In our opinion, nothing could be more interesting than the proofs thus afforded of the dexterous use of the needle, that truly useful and feminine implement, than the exhibition thus arranged to meet the public eye, in the hope of increasing the funds of the charity. Disappointment attended these hopes; the rain fell heavily, and though many noble and illustrious personages were undeterred by lowering skies, the funds of the institution suffered greatly from the heavy rain and the dense gloom. Among those who were generous enough to brave the elements, let us again mention the names of the Duchess of Cambridge, the Grand-Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and the Princess Mary, attended by Lady Geraldine Somerset, Baron Knesbeck, and Major Home Purves. These illustrious persons expressed not only approbation, but admiration, of the Work-Table labours of these poor orphan girls; and, if we record this fact with pleasure, it is because we desire at the same time to show that it is not yet too late to repair the loss sustained by the institution. Another day has been appointed to continue the sale of the fancy work and other articles, and we sincerely hope that such of our readers who were prevented from promoting the good work on the late occasion, will keep in their kind memory that Wednesday, July 28th, is appointed for the renewal of the sale, as well as for distributing the prizes awarded to the young girls themselves—a spectacle of no ordinary interest.

POCKET-HANDKERCHIEF
CORNER.

As we are always much pleased to have it in our power to introduce any new species of work to the subscribers of this Journal, we this week present them with a little novelty, which we have just received from the Continent. It is put in the form of a handkerchief corner, but this style of decoration is not confined to this one example. It consists of a flower, worked in a mixture of satin-stitch and buttonhole, in scarlet and white cotton, round which is set a very narrow Valenciennes lace, slightly full, which thus completes the idea of the outer line of petals of some pretty flower. There is a peculiar elegance in this new work which recommends it to notice, as well as its novelty. The contrast of the white and red is peculiarly suitable for the representation of the flower, and the light margin of the lace, rising from the solid central surface, gives it a lightness and elegance which, united, are most effective. The same lace is to be carried round the outer edge. The pattern which we have given allows the use of the two colours in the embroidery, according to the taste of the worker, as more or less of either may be freely introduced. At the same time we may say that we prefer a preponderance of the red for the sake of a more striking effect.

BRAIDING PATTERN.

There is no style of ornamental work so easy and so quickly executed as braiding, and none which produces so

much effect with so little labour. It is also very durable and always much in use, and there are many purposes for which it is peculiarly applicable. It is now very much in favour for children's frocks, tunics, pinafores, mantles, &c. The braiding pattern given in our illustration has a simple and good effect for any of these articles of dress. Also, it looks very well for a simple cushion, worked round a square of green cloth, with two yellow braids of different shades. It is composed of two widths of braid, whatever it is intended for, which gives it a much more marked character than any pattern which may be worked all in the narrow braid. It also produces much more effect, without any additional labour, to use a wide and a narrow braid.

COLLAR

IN POINT DE LA POSTE.

There are now many varieties of embroidery prevalent on the Continent, distinguished, some for their richness and others for their lightness. There is also another recommendation belonging to some of these elegant specimens of fancy-work—they are capable of being very quickly executed. This is a consideration not to be slighted, when the result is really beautiful. The new stitch called *point de la poste* is now introduced in nearly all the embroidery of Paris and Brussels, and with the least possible trouble produces a style of work having the appearance of the most extreme neatness. A combination of this sort of work, with insertion introduced,

forms most elegant articles of dress. In our illustration we have given a collar arranged in this manner, which, when completed, is very handsome. There is always a little difficulty in rendering descriptions and explanations perfectly clear to those who have not seen the article described; but we will endeavour to give the manner in which this stitch is worked as simply as possible. Every single leaf which forms the flower, is worked in one stitch, by putting the needle into the muslin the length of the leaf and twisting the thread about twelve times round the needle; the thumb is then placed over the needle to keep the threads in the place, and the needle is then drawn carefully through, and passed through the muslin to secure the work. This is the manner in which all the sprigs are worked which are placed between the two rows of insertion which form the chain. A little practice will quickly give expertness in this sort of work. The spots beyond the insertion are in *broderie à la minute*. In commencing to execute this collar, a pretty insertion should be first selected and tacked on to the pattern in the form of the design. It should then be secured at each end with a row of fine button-hole stitch. The embroidery should then be worked, after which the muslin should be carefully cut out under the insertion. The muslin must be a fine clear one, and the cotton for working the *point de la poste*, Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s No. 30 *Perfectionné*, and No. 16 for the spots.



POCKET-HANDKERCHIEF CORNER.

AN AWFUL
RISK.

A slide occurred on the railroad which winds along the gorge between Lewiston and Suspension-bridge (Niagara Falls), on Friday evening last, under circumstances which cause one to realise how constant and imminent are the perils of travel by rail, even under the most favourable circumstances. This road, for most of the distance, is on the very brink of the gorge, in some places hundreds of feet above the river; sometimes inserted into the perpendicular ledge with large masses of rocks suspended fearfully over the track. At a

point about midway between the Falls and Lewiston, where the track lies about 200 feet above the river, and where the descent is nearly perpendicular, nearly seventy feet of the roadbed slid off. The cob-house, perpendicular wall, no broader at the base than at the top, which was relied upon to make things safe, began to give way nearly or quite a week before. The giving out of the whole structure had been looked upon as certain for some time, and yet cars filled with passengers continued to be drawn at least twice a day. Such recklessness is without a parallel in railway management. A gentleman, who was too late for the train, started to walk that evening over the track from Lewiston to Suspension-bridge. It was he who first discovered the slide, but he came within a hair's breadth of going down the chasm himself. Not dreaming of anything of the sort, he walked to the very brink before he discovered, by the dim light of the moon, the fearful state of the case. Another step and it would have been the last of him. Fortunately, he caught a glimpse of the yawning gulf. His retrograde movement was both timely and rapid. The slide had probably taken place immediately on the passing over of the train but a short time before, for the rocks were then tumbling and crashing into the abyss, and the gentleman felt sensibly the earth give way under his feet as he sprang back. No mortal can tell how near destruction and total annihilation that train of cars came. Its own weight and motion doubtless started the avalanche. Its speed—an instant of time—a finger's weight—may have been all that stood between eternity and every soul on board.

But the train did pass, the pleasure-seeking passengers all unconscious of the danger they had escaped. And yet for days previous the trains had been exposed to this danger, and an officer in charge of the road assured me that he knew it. When informed at the office at Suspension-bridge that a slide had occurred they knew precisely where to locate it, and said they had been expecting it for a week, and still had been sending out trains each way twice a-day all the while. Words cannot express the culpability of those in immediate authority. A presentation by the grand jury of Niagara County will probably attempt it. — *New York Times*, June 24.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

By the way, in speaking of the past, I think the night-life of society a hundred years since was rather a dark life. There was not one wax candle for ten which we now see in a lady's drawing-room, let alone gas and the wondrous illuminations of clubs. Horrible guttering tallow smoked and stunk in passages. The candle-snuffer was a notorious officer in the theatre. See Hogarth's pictures: how dark they are, and how his feasts are as it were begrimed with tallow! In "Marriage à la Mode," in Lord Viscount Squanderfield's grand saloons, where he and his wife are sitting yawning before the horror-stricken steward when their party is over, there are but eight candles, one on each card-table, and half-a-dozen in a brass chandelier. If Jack Briefless convoked his friends to oysters and beer in his chambers, Pump-court, he would have twice as many. Let us comfort ourselves by thinking that Louis Quatorze in all his glory held his revels in the dark, and bless Mr. Price and other Luciferous benefactors of mankind for banishing the abominable mutton of our youth. . . . But that Baroness, seated in her arm-chair, her crooked tortoiseshell stick in her hand, pointed the servants imperiously to their duty; rated one and another soundly; Tom, for having a darn in his stocking; John, for having greased his locks too profusely out of the candle-box; and so forth, keeping a stern domination over them. Another remark concerning poor Jeames of a hundred years ago. Jeames slept two in a bed, four in a room, and that room a cellar very likely, and he washed in a trough such as you would hardly see anywhere in London now out of the barracks of Her Majesty's Foot Guards. — *The Virginians*.

HOME DIFFICULTIES.

The house-mother has her troubles, aye, be she ever so gifted with that blessed quality of taking them light and cheerfully. It is not pleasant for lazy ladies to get breakfast over at that regular early hour which alone sets a household fairly agoing for the day; nor for unarithmetical ladies, who have always reckoned their accounts by sixpences, to put down each item and persevere in balancing periodically receipts and expenditure; nor for weakly, nervous, self engrossed ladies to rouse themselves sufficiently to put their house in order, and keep

of his costume bordering on the picturesque. This dark Bohemian life, as it is called, had, however, the gala days. When he received payment of a good article, he would have a carriage at his door the first thing in the morning, and after paying some visits to painters and sculptors, would go to a café-restaurant and have a breakfast of five-and-twenty or thirty francs. After a few more visits, he dined at six at the Café de Paris in the most expensive manner, laying out sixty francs; he then ended the evening at a theatre, paying forty francs for the carriage of the day; but before the next payment he was probably dining at some humble establishment where knives and forks were chained to the table. Once more in misery Planche set to work with great ardour, and he was seen in the picture galleries, the libraries, and the reading-rooms, where his labours produced him some money. He again became an inmate of some gilded café-restaurant, and indulged in liquors and truffled fowls.—*British Quarterly Review*.

GUSTAVE PLANCHE.

It is melancholy to think that a man of such refinement of intellect and elegance of taste should have died as he lived, in the misery consequent upon prodigal self-indulgence. His father was an apothecary, who intended to bring him up to the pestle and mortar; but he passed his time at the "Ecole des Beaux Arts," instead of the anatomical lecture-room, and all thoughts of medicine were given up on the success of some articles which appeared in the *Artiste*. This procured him access to the pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* and the columns of the *Journal des Débats*, in which the embryo of most of his criticisms have appeared. The boldness and fearlessness of his strictures, as well as the solidity of his erudition and the soundness of his taste, raised him to the first place as a judge of productions of art in the French metropolis; seven years which he passed in the galleries of Italy having given him that extensive experience with which the fine-art critic cannot dispense. But his sottish habits were proverbial, his capacity for beer inexhaustible, and the shabbiness

THOUGHT A BEAUTIFIER.

A writer in the *Home Journal* thinks that mental activity tends to keep the body young: "We were speaking of handsome men the other evening, and I was wondering why K— had so lost the beauty for which, five years ago, he was famous. 'Oh, it's because he never did anything,' said B—; 'he never worked, thought, suffered. You must have the mind chiselling away at the features, if you want handsome middle-aged men.' Since hearing that remark, I have been on the watch at the theatre, opera, and other places, to see whether it is generally true, and it is. A handsome man who does nothing but eat and drink, grows flabby, and the fine lines of his features are lost, but the hard thinker has an admirable sculptor at work, keeping his fine lines in repair and constantly going over his face to improve the original design." Some truth in the theory.—*Boston Post*.

it so, not by occasional spasmodic "setting to rights," but by general methodical over-looking of all that is going on therein. Yet, unless all this is done, it is in vain to insist on early rising, or grumble about waste, or lecture upon neatness, cleanliness, and order. The servants get to learn that "missis is never in time." "Missis never knows about anything." She may lecture till she is weary about neatness and cleanliness—"Just put your head into her room and see!" For all moral qualities, good temper, truth, kindness, and above all conscientiousness, if these are deficient in the mistress, it is idle to expect them from servants, or children, or any members of the family circle.—*A Woman's Thoughts about Women*.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

A correspondent of the *Times*, who accompanied the expedition, thus describes the great storm encountered by the *Agamemnon*, after riding out a week of gales: "Saturday, the 19th of June, things looked a little better. The barometer seemed inclined to go up and the sea to go down, and for the first time that morning since the gale began, some six days previous, the decks could be walked with tolerable comfort and security. But, alas, appearances are as deceitful in the Atlantic as elsewhere, and during a comparative calm that afternoon the glass fell lower, while a thin line of black haze to windward seemed to grow up into the sky, until it covered the heavens with a sombre darkness, and warned us that, after all, the worst was yet to come. There was much heavy rain that evening, and then the wind began—not violently, nor in gusts, but with a steadily increasing force, as if the gale was determined to do its work slowly, but to do it well. The sea was ready-built to hand, as sailors say, so that at first the storm did little more than urge on the ponderous masses of water with redoubled force, and fill the air with the foam and spray of their rugged crests. By-and-by, however, it grew more dangerous, and Captain Preedy himself remained on deck throughout the middle watch, for the wind was hourly getting worse and worse, and the *Agamemnon*, rolling thirty degrees each way, was labouring heavily, and straining to a dangerous extent. At four A.M. sail was shortened to close-reefed fore and main topsails and reefed foresail—a long and tedious job, for the wind so roared and howled, and the hiss of the boiling sea was so deafening, that words of command were useless, and the men aloft, holding on with all their might to the yards as the ship rolled over and over almost to the water, were quite incapable of struggling with the masses of wet canvas that flapped and plunged as if men and yards and everything were going away together. The ship was almost as wet inside as out—and so things wore on till eight or nine o'clock, everything getting adrift and being smashed, and every one on board jamming themselves up in corners, or holding on to beams, to prevent their going adrift likewise. At ten o'clock the *Agamemnon* was rolling and labouring fearfully, with the sky getting darker, and both wind and sea increasing every minute. At about half-past ten o'clock three or four gigantic waves were seen approaching the ship, coming heavily and slowly on through the mist nearer and nearer, rolling on like hills of green water, with a crown of foam that seemed to double their height. The *Agamemnon* rose heavily to the first, and then went down quickly into the deep trough of the sea, falling over as she did so, so as almost to capsize completely on the port side. There was a fearful crashing as she lay over this way, for everything broke adrift, whether secured or not, and the uproar and confusion were terrific for a minute; then back she came again on the starboard beam in the same manner, only quicker, and still deeper than before. Again there was the same noise and crashing, and the officers in the ward-room, who knew the danger of the ship, struggled to their feet and opened the door leading to the main deck. Here, for an instant, the scene almost defies description. Amid loud shouts and efforts to save themselves, a confused mass of sailors, boys, and marines, with deck-hatchets, ropes, ladders, and everything that could get loose, and which had fallen back again to the port side, were being hurled again in a mass across the ship to starboard. Dimly, and only for an instant, could this be seen, with groups of men clinging to the beams with all their might, with a mass of water which had forced its way in through ports and decks surging about; and then, with a tremendous crash, as the ship fell still deeper over, the coals stowed on the main deck broke loose, and, smashing everything before them, went over among the rest to leeward. The coal-dust hid everything on the main deck in an instant, but the crashing could still be heard going on in all directions, as the lumps and sacks of coal, with stanchions, ladders, and mess tins went leaping about the decks, pouring down the hatchways, and crashing through the glass skylights into the engine-room below. Still it was not done, and, surging again over another tremendous wave, the *Agamemnon* dropped down still more to port, and the coals on the starboard side of the lower deck gave way also, and carried everything before them. Matters now became most serious, for it was evident that two or three more such lurches and the masts would go like reeds, while half the crew might be maimed or killed below. Captain Preedy was already on the poop, with Lieutenant Gibson, and it was 'Hands, wear ship,' at once, while Mr. Brown, the indefatigable chief engineer, was ordered to get up steam immediately. The crew gained the deck with difficulty, and not till after a lapse of some minutes, for all the ladders had been broken away, and the men were grimed with coal-dust, and many bore still more serious marks upon their face of how they had been knocked about below. There was some confusion at first, for the storm was fearful; the officers were quite inaudible, and a wild dangerous sea, running mountains high, heeled the great ship backwards and forwards, so that the crew were unable to keep their feet for an instant, and in some cases were thrown across the decks in a dreadful manner; two marines went with a rush head-foremost into the paying-out machine, as if they meant to butt it over the side; yet, strange to say, neither the men nor the machine suffered. What made matters worse, the ship's barge, though lashed down to the deck, had partly broken loose, and dropping from side to side as the vessel lurched, it threatened to crush any who ventured to pass it. The regular discipline of the ship, however, soon prevailed, and the crew set to work to wear round the ship on the starboard tack, while Lieutenants Robinson and Murray went

below to see after those who had been hurt, and about the number of whom extravagant rumours prevailed among the men. There were, however, unfortunately, but too many. The marine sentry outside the ward-room door on the main deck had not had time to escape, and was completely buried under the coals. Some time elapsed before he could be got out, for one of the beams used to shore up the sacks, which had crushed his arm very badly, still lay across the mangled limb, jamming it in such a manner that it was found impossible to move it without risking the man's life. Saws, therefore, had to be sent for, and the timber sawn away ere the poor fellow could be extricated. Another marine on the lower deck endeavoured to save himself by catching hold of what seemed a ledge in the planks, but, unfortunately, it was only caused by the beams straining apart, and of course, as the *Agamemnon* righted, they closed again and crushed his fingers flat. One of the assistant-engineers (Mr. Harvey) was also buried among the coals on the lower deck, and sustained some severe internal injuries. The lurch of the ship was calculated at forty-five degrees each way for five times in rapid succession. The galley coppers were only half filled with soap, yet, nevertheless, it nearly all poured out, and scalded some of the poor fellows who were extended on the decks holding on to anything in reach. These, with a dislocation, were the chief casualties; but there were others of bruises and contusion, more or less severe, and of course a long list of escapes more marvellous than any injury. One fellow went head-first from the main deck into the hold without being hurt, and one in the orlop deck was 'cheviated' about for some ten minutes by the large casks of oil which had got adrift, and one of which would have flattened him like a pancake had they overtaken him. As soon as the *Agamemnon* had gone round on the other tack the Niagara were also, and bore down as if to render assistance. She had witnessed our danger, and, as we afterwards learnt, imagined that the upper deck coil had broken loose and that we were almost in a sinking condition. The upper deck coil had strained the ship to the very utmost, but still held on fast; but not so the coil in the main hold, which had begun to get adrift, and the top kept working and shifting over from side to side as the ship lurched, till some forty or fifty miles were in a hopeless state of tangle, resembling nothing so much as a cargo of live eels, and there was every prospect of the tangle spreading deeper and deeper as the bad weather continued. Going round upon the starboard tack had eased the ship to a certain extent, but with such a wind and such a sea, both of which were rather getting worse than better, it was impossible to effect much for the *Agamemnon's* relief, and so by twelve o'clock she was rolling almost as bad as ever. The crew, who had been at work since nearly four in the morning, were set to clear up the decks from the masses of coal that covered them, and while this was going forward a heavy sea struck the stern, and smashed the large iron guard-frame, which had been fixed there to prevent the cable fouling the screw in paying out. The condition of the masts too was a source of much anxiety, both to Captain Preedy and Mr. Moriarty, the master. The heavy rolling had strained and slackened the wire shrouds to such an extent, that they had become perfectly useless as supports. The lower masts bent visibly at every roll, and once or twice it seemed as if they must go by the board. Unfortunately nothing whatever could be done to relieve this strain by sending down any of the upper spars, since it was only her masts which prevented her rolling still more and quicker, and so every one knew that if once they were carried away it might soon be all over with the ship as then the deck coil could not help going after them. So there was nothing for it but to watch in anxious silence the way they bent and strained, and trust in Providence for the result. About six in the evening it was thought better to wear ship again and stand for the rendezvous under easy steam, and her head accordingly was put about, and once more faced the storm. As she went round she of course fell into the trough of the sea again and rolled so awfully as to break her waste steam pipes, filling her engine room with steam, and depriving her of the services of one boiler when it was sorely needed. The sun set upon as wild and wicked a night as ever taxed the courage and coolness of a sailor. There were, of course, men on board who were familiar with gales and storms in all parts of the world, and there were some who had witnessed the tremendous hurricane which swept the Black Sea on the memorable 14th of November, when scores of vessels were lost, and seamen perished by thousands. But of all on board none had ever seen a fiercer or more dangerous sea than raged throughout that night and the following morning, tossing the *Agamemnon* from side to side like a mere plaything among the waters. The night was thick and very dark, the low black clouds almost hemming the vessel in; now and then a fiercer blast than usual drove the great masses slowly aside, and showed the moon, a dim greasy blotch upon the sky, with the ocean, white as driven snow, boiling and seething like a cauldron. But these were only glimpses, which were soon lost, and again it was all darkness, through which the waves, suddenly upheaving, rushed upon the ship as though they must overwhelm it, and, dealing it one staggering blow, went hissing and surging past into the darkness again. The grandeur of the scene was almost lost in its dangers and terrors, for of all the many forms in which death approaches man there is none so easy in fact, so terrific in appearance, as death by shipwreck. Morning brought no change, save that the storm was still as fierce as ever, and though the sea could not be higher or wilder, yet the additional amount of broken waters made it still more dangerous to the ship. "The *Agamemnon* is one of the finest line-of-battle ships in the whole navy, but in such a storm, and so heavily overlaid, what could she do

but make bad weather worse, and strain and labour, and fall into the trough of the sea, as if she was going down head foremost. Three or four hours more and the vessel had borne all which she could bear with safety; the masts were rapidly getting worse, the deck coil worked more and more with each tremendous plunge, and, even if both these held, it was evident that the ship itself would soon strain to pieces if the weather continued so. The sea forcing its way through ports and hawse-holes, had accumulated on the lower deck to such an extent that it flooded the stoke-hole, so that the men could scarcely remain at their posts. Everything went smashing and rolling about. One plunge put all the electrical instruments hors de combat at a blow, and staved some barrels of strong solution of sulphate of copper which were cruising about, turning all it touched to a light pea green. By-and-by she began to ship seas. Water came down the ventilators near the funnel into the engine-room. Then a tremendous sea struck her forward, drenching those on deck, and leaving them up to their knees in water, and the least learned on board could see that things were fast going to the bad unless a change took place either in the weather or the condition of the ship. Of the first there seemed little chance. The weather certainly showed no disposition to clear—on the contrary, livid-looking black clouds seemed to be closing round the vessel faster and faster than ever. For the relief of the ship three courses were open to Captain Preedy—one to wear round and try her on the starboard tack, as he had been compelled to do the day before; another to fairly run for it before the wind; and the third and last, to endeavour to lighten the vessel by getting some of the cable overboard. Of course the latter would not have been thought of till the first two had been tried and failed—in fact, not till it was evident that nothing else would save the ship. A little after ten o'clock on Monday the 21st, the aspect of affairs was so alarming that Captain Preedy resolved at all risks to try wearing the ship round on the other tack. It was hard enough to make the words of command audible, but to execute them seemed almost impossible. The ship's head went round enough to leave her broadside on to the sea, and then for a time it seemed as if nothing could be done. All the rolls which she had ever given on the previous day seemed mere trifles compared to her performances then. Of more than 200 men on deck at least 150 were thrown down and falling over from side to side in heaps, while others holding on to ropes, swung to and fro with every heave. It really seemed as if the last hour of the old ship had come, and to this minute it seems almost miraculous that her masts held on. Each time she fell over her main chains went deep under water. The lower decks were flooded, and those above could hear by the fearful crashing, audible amid the hoarse roar of the storm, that the coals had got loose again below, and had broken into the engine-room, and were carrying all before them. During these rolls the main deck coil shifted over to such a degree as quite to envelope four men, who, sitting on the top, were trying to wedge it down with beams. One of them was so much jammed by the mass which came over him that he was seriously contused, and had to be removed to sick bay, making up the sick list to forty-five, of which ten were from injuries caused by the rolling of the ship, and very many of the rest from continual fatigue and exposure during the gale. Once round on the starboard tack, and it was seen in an instant that the ship was in no degree relieved by the change. Another heavy sea struck her forward, sweeping clean over the fore part of the vessel, and carrying away the woodwork and platform which had been placed there round the machinery for under running. This and a few more plunges were quite sufficient to settle the matter, and at last, reluctantly, Captain Preedy succumbed to the storm he could neither conquer nor contend against. Full steam was got on, and, with a foresail and fore-top-sail to lift her head, the *Agamemnon* ran before the storm, rolling and tumbling over the huge waves at a tremendous pace. It was well for all that the wind gave this much way on her, or her stern would infallibly have been stove in. As it was, a wave partly struck her on the starboard quarter, smashing the quarter galley and ward-room windows on that side, and introducing such a sea into the ward-room itself as literally almost to wash two officers off a sofa on which they were resting on that side of the ship. This was a kind of parting blow, for the glass began to rise, and the storm was evidently beginning to moderate; and, though the sea still ran as high as ever, there was less broken water, and altogether, towards midday, affairs assumed a better and more cheerful aspect. The ward-room that afternoon was a study for an artist, as, with its windows half darkened and smashed, the sea water still slushing about in odd corners, with everything that was capable of being broken strewn over the floor in pieces, and some fifteen or twenty officers, seated amid the ruins, holding on to the deck or cable with one hand, while with the other they contended at a disadvantage with a tough meal—the first which most had eaten for twenty-four hours. Throughout the whole of Monday the *Agamemnon* ran before the wind, which moderated so much that a four A.M. on Tuesday her head was again put about, and for the second time she commenced beating up for the rendezvous, then some 200 miles further from us than when the gale was at its height on Sunday morning."

According to the *Gironde* of Bordeaux a vast mutual benefit society for all the commercial travellers of France is being formed at Paris with the authorisation of the Government. By means of it such travellers, on payment of a small contribution, will, if taken ill in any town in the course of their journey, find a representative of the society who will give them aid.

CURIOUS WILL.

A curious will case, "*Batyll v. Lyles and Others*," came before the Court of Probate on Tuesday. The deceased, Susan Lyles, of Sawbridgeworth, in Hertfordshire, made a will on the 19th of August, 1857, in favour of her nephews and nieces, several of whom survived her. She died on the 13th of January last, upwards of seventy years of age, and the will in question could not be found, but a sheet of paper was found, upon which was written in a large and awkward handwriting the following words: "I, Susan Lyles, spinster, of Spillbrook Farm, in Sawbridgeworth, in the county of Harfordshire, declare this to be my last will and testament, that is my wish that Susan Pegrum, youngest daughter of Joseph Pegrum, have all my wearing Apparel, vittens, &c., my reuse, &c., Drowers, &c., bead and beadstut, and one hundred pounds, as she has been my Mother, my Sister, and my all. I also give to Thomas Dorrington, youngest Son of Samuel Dorrington, my Cottage, now inhabited by James Chapple and Thomas Markwell, if he be married to the said Susan Pegrum; but if he be not married to the said Susan Pegrum, I wish John Toovey Lyles to have them; but if he be married to the said Susan Pegrum, for the said Thomas Dorrington to have them, as he has been a kind friend to me, Susan Lyles. I also give three of my Property to John Toovey Lyles, and my nephew Peter Phillips, of Church Hoas, Braxted, Essex, farmer, all to all the remainder of my nephews and neices 1 shilling each, and to Eliza Mayor five pounds, this is my wish the third day of August, in the year 1857. I hear sine my name, Susan Lyles and Seal." Neither the orthography nor the writing of this document was that of the deceased, and the persons who purported to be benefited by it did not propound it. The Susan Pegrum mentioned in the instrument was a servant of the deceased, and since her death had married Thomas Dorrington. Under these circumstances the executors of the will of August, 1857, applied for probate of the draught of the will, on the ground that if it had been destroyed it was without the sanction of the deceased. The application was supported by the Mr. Lyles and Mr. Phillips mentioned in the above paper, as well as by the other nephews and nieces. Dr. Adams, Q.C., and Mr. Gates appeared for the executors, and examined witnesses who proved the above facts. Sir C. Cresswell said that, even assuming this paper that was found to be a valid will, it was revoked by the subsequent will of the 19th of August. There was every reason, however, to suppose that it had been fraudulently concocted by some one who, in order to take advantage of it, took care that the will of the 19th of August should not be found. He thought there was sufficient evidence to rebut the very slight presumption that the will had been destroyed by the old lady, and he would therefore grant probate of the draught.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

The *Courrier de Lyons* says: "An attempt at suicide, attended with singular circumstances, was made a few days ago in this city. M. Antoine X., a man of independent circumstances, aged sixty-four, had been for the last twenty years suffering severely from rheumatism, which at times prevented his moving from his chair. After having in vain resorted to all kinds of remedies, he determined to put an end to his existence. In furtherance of this intention, he first went to an undertaker, from whom he ordered a coffin, saying that it was for a friend exactly his own size. He then returned home, wrote his will, put a sum of 80*fr.* into a shoe to pay for the coffin, purchased some bottles of wine and other refreshments for the persons to whom he sent invitations to attend his funeral on the next day but one, after which he put letters in the Post Office, addressed to his brother, who resided at Marseilles. The following evening, having ordered a warm bath to be placed in his bedroom, he went to a café, where he remained until about eleven o'clock. On returning home he placed on his bed the sheet which was to serve as his shroud, and then, getting into the bath, made several incisions in his legs with a razor, from which the blood flowed freely, but as he had not touched an artery, not so profusely as to accomplish his purpose. The blood he had lost, however, had the effect of removing his suicidal ideas, and he knocked with his hand at the partition, and called on his neighbours for assistance. On their entering his room, they found him in a very exhausted state. He said to them, 'I was anxious to die, but God would not allow it, and I now implore your aid.' Medical assistance was procured, and his wounds were dressed, after which he went to bed and slept more soundly than he had done for years. On awaking he partook of the refreshments which he had prepared for his own funeral, and found himself considerably improved in general health."

It is said to be in contemplation to inaugurate the emancipation of the Jews by a great political banquet. The Liberal party regard the question as a sort of neutral-ground meeting.

The accident to the excursion train at Bishopstoke on Sunday, the 20th ult., has been attended with fatal results in the case of another of the sufferers, Sarah Lovell. She was left severely injured at the Junction Hotel, but the most unremitting attentions have proved of no avail.

The police have at length succeeded in capturing the perpetrator of a series of burglaries committed in the metropolitan counties during the last few months, and which till now have remained mysterious affairs. The criminal is a Dutchman—Van Popler—and is totally unconnected with any gang of English burglars.

MISCELLANEA.

A peerage has, it is said, been offered to Sir John Lawrence, with 2,000*l.* a-year.

Lady Havelock, widow of the General, and her family, are now staying at St. Valery-sur-Somme.

The Prince Demidoff, who died the other day at Baden, near Vienna, is not the husband of the Princess Mathilde, but her nephew.

The Government inquiry into the healthiness of the site of Netley Military Hospital has cost a thousand pounds.

Her Majesty has been pleased to grant their Serene Highnesses the Prince Leiningen and Prince Victor of Hohenlohe apartments in St. James's Palace.

The *Press* contains an ample apology for the article concerning Vely Pasha, which provoked the prosecution already mentioned. It is stated that the prosecution will now be withdrawn.

Thomas Cannon, a once celebrated pugilist, and ex-champion of England, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head, under circumstances of great destitution and misery.

A pension of 100*l.* a-year has been granted by the Earl of Derby to Mr. W. Desborough Cooley, known in the literary world chiefly for his contributions to geographical science.

Accounts from Tripoli of the 8th announce the arrival there of the English and French consuls from Bengazi, fleeing from the epidemic, which had assumed alarming dimensions in the latter place.

The committee conducting the Week-days' Subscription Band, in Victoria Park, announces that the performance will be held on Mondays, from six to eight, instead of three till five.

There is no truth in the statement that Bishop Gobat intends to resign the see of Jerusalem. His lordship's visit to Berlin has been occasioned by the illness of a near relative.

The Atlantic Telegraph squadron, consisting of Her Majesty's ship *Agamemnon*, the tenders *Gordon* and *Valorous*, and the United States' frigate *Niagara*, left early on Sunday morning for the rendezvous.

The Worship-street magistrate has decided that a man is justified in smashing a case in which the likeness of his wife was exposed without permission outside a photographic establishment. The magistrate said he should have done the same.

It appears from a return just issued, that the number of men who volunteered from the militia from the 1st of March, 1857, to the 21st of April, 1858, were in all—England, 9,549; Scotland, 892; Ireland, 3,676—making a total of 14,117.

Two soldiers, Henry Winter and John Russell, were bathing at Bingley the other day. Russell, from some unexplained cause, began to sink. Winter struck off to his assistance; but both were drowned.

Mr. Robert Dalglish, one of the members for Glasgow, has subscribed 100*l.* for the purchase of a tent to accommodate those who attend on Sundays the preachings on Glasgow-green, in connexion with the Abstinents' Union.

A common soldier in Jersey has given himself up as the murderer of his wife and child, by smothering them some years since, in England. He states that he has been a clergyman of the English Church. He appears to have received a superior education.

We understand that the Mayor has received a communication, stating her Majesty will be accompanied on her visit to Leeds by the Princess Alice Maud Mary, and the Princess Helena Augusta Victoria. We are sure the announcement will be received with general satisfaction.

A large whale has been seen for some days in succession during the past week about two miles off Mevagissey, supposed to be from sixty to seventy feet in length. At times the fish would throw itself completely out of the water, so that many persons were able to get a full sight of it.

The *Gazette* announces the promotion of Brevet-Colonel Thomas Harle Franks, C.B., of the 10th Foot, to the rank of Major-General in the army, in consideration of his distinguished services in the command of a column during the operations in India, prior to, and at, the capture of Lucknow.

The *Gazette* announces that in consideration of the eminent services of Major-General Sir James Outram, G.C.B., of the East India Company's Service, in the recent operations in India, Her Majesty has been pleased to promote him to the rank of Lieutenant-General.

A thunderstorm of extraordinary violence burst upon Paris about one o'clock on Monday morning. Two houses in the Place de la Mairie at Montmartre were struck. A girl was wounded in the wrist by the electric fluid. Another house was injured in the Rue Poissonniere.

The *Journal of the Two Sicilies* of the 6th gives an account of the fearful ravages caused by storms in several of the provinces. The inundations caused by the rains destroyed several bridges, and washed away or choked the crops, while several persons were killed by lightning. The loss of cattle is stated to have been very large.

A useful addition to the equipment of the Berwickshire constabulary has just been made, at the suggestion of Mr. Gifford, the chief constable. The addition is a very powerful field glass, about three inches in diameter, with one slide. It is conveniently worn by the constables at the left side, slung with a strap over the right shoulder, and is capable of commanding a clear view of an object at

a distance of twenty miles. Berwickshire is the first county in the kingdom that has adopted the use of this auxiliary in the art of thief-catching.—*North British Mail.*

"It is related in diplomatic circles," says the *Journal du Havre*, "that Fuad Pasha has informed Count Walewski and Lord Cowley that the Porte is ready to pay to Mlle. Eveillard, by way of indemnity, a sum of 150,000*fr.*, and a similar sum to the family of Mr. Page, the English Vice-Consul."

We learn from Egypt that the operations of the railway between Cairo and Suez, have been resumed, and 4,000 labourers are now employed on the excavations and levellings of the still unfinished portion of the line. Notwithstanding this numerical strength, the completion of the entire railway is not looked for before the spring of 1859.

The *Nord* publishes the following despatch, dated Berlin, the 14th inst.: "The physicians having expressed doubts on the possibility of the Princess Frederick William undertaking the journey to Coblenz, it is very probable that Queen Victoria will visit her daughter at the Castle of Babelsberg, at Potsdam."

At the Didcot market dinner, last week, a pudding was placed on the table made from wheat of this year's growth. No one in the room could recollect any instance of a new crop being ready for consumption so early in the season. It was grown by Mr. Charles Cauldwell, of Drayton, near Abingdon. The produce per acre is estimated by good judges at five quarters, and the quality of a superior description.

Alderman Copeland has issued an address in reference to the office of City Chamberlain, now vacant, in which, after an allusion to his services as an alderman, he professes his readiness to devote himself to the office should he be selected, but intimates that he does not intend to have recourse to a canvass. Mr. Benjamin Scott has also published his address, in which he announces that, upon mature reflection, he has determined that it is his duty again to offer himself as a candidate for the vacant office.

The report of the Committee on the Bank Acts of 1854-5, in connexion with the commercial distress of the autumn and winter of last year, was issued on Tuesday morning. The committee concludes that the commercial crisis, was mainly owing to speculation and the abuse of credit, and that the assistance given by the Bank could not have been given but for the bullion retained in its coffers. The committee leaves it to the Executive Government to give further effect to the principles which have secured the convertibility of the bank note.

A great deal of amusement and not a little scandal was caused among the spectators at a public *fête* given in Rochester last week to several hundred school children, by the Rev. H. F. Phillips, the curate of St. Margaret's Church in that city, joining in the somewhat unclerical amusement of jumping and running a race in a sack! The reverend gentleman, with about half-a-dozen other persons, having donned their sacks, started off amid roars of laughter from the spectators, and we are informed that the Church disdained to be beaten in the race, as the Rev. Mr. Phillips came in the winner.

A paragraph containing some scandals concerning Sir Fitzroy Kelly and a member of his family having found its way into a country newspaper, that gentleman has addressed the following letter to the editor: "Sir Fitzroy Kelly requests that the editor of the — will contradict a statement concerning himself and a member of his family which has appeared in that paper, purporting to be copied from some other publication, and which is little else than a tissue of falsehoods. Sir F. Kelly can but express his astonishment that the editor of any newspaper, claiming a character for respectability and veracity should have admitted such a paragraph into its columns."

On Saturday morning an explosion took place at *Bell's* Life office, Strand, by which several persons were injured. It appears that the mains of the gas pipes were being relaid, and a very strong smell of gas arose from the cellar, causing some of the men to go down stairs to see where the escape came from. They took a light with them, when a terrific explosion took place, knocking down George Vandy, and David Lani. On the smoke clearing away, they were found to be so frightfully burnt that they were conveyed to King's College Hospital, where they remain in a precarious state.

The plans for the new (Adelphi) theatre promise everything that can be desired in the way of comfort and accommodation for the audience. The establishment will be twice the size of that which has just disappeared, and it will be completed by the end of September. Instead of one tier of boxes, as hitherto, there will be two; and the prices will vary from 5*s.* to 6*d.* A great deal of attention has been paid to the construction of Her Majesty's box, and to all the minor details, in which our theatres, as they now exist, are sadly deficient, but which, in the aggregate, are of so much importance to a miscellaneous audience.

At Londonderry Assizes, on Thursday, no less than twenty-six persons, who had been convicted of assembling in an Orange procession on the 1st of July, were sentenced to two months' imprisonment, and at the end of that time not to be liberated unless they found bail, themselves in 20*l.* and two or more sureties in 20*l.* more, to keep the peace for a term of seven years. There were sixteen Catholics tried for an affray ensuing out of the same transaction. His lordship charged strongly in their favour, but the jury did not agree, and they were eventually discharged on their own recognisances to appear for trial on getting fourteen days' notice.

A voluminous supplement to Friday's *Gazette* was published on Saturday, containing official reports from Brigadier-General Franks, C.B., regard-

ing the operations of the late Jounpore Field Force; from Brigadier-General R. Walpole, detailing his operations against the fort of Rooya, where Brigadier Adrian Hope was killed; from Brigadier Sir E. Lugard, K.C.B., dated April 12 and 16, detailing operations on his march to Azimghur and on his arrival there; from Major-General Sir H. Rose, K.C.B., reporting the operations of his force against the fort and fortified city of Jhansi; and from other officers respecting numerous engagements with the rebels.

Considerable anxiety had been felt at New York at the arrival at quarantine of several vessels from Cuban ports with their whole crews sick with yellow fever, and of others which had lost a large portion of their number by that disease while at sea. Among others which had suffered was the ship *Grotto*, of Bath, Maine, which had left Sagua la Grande for Liverpool. The wife of the commander, Dunlevie, who, with her two children, was on board, was obliged to divide her attentions between the dying husband and the care of the ship; she was actually at the helm, steering, when spoken.

George Menham, captain of the *Reliance* of Sunderland, and Edwin Fox, captain of the *Schiedam*, of London, have been examined before the Sunderland magistrates on the charge of murdering William Barron, a seaman. It will be remembered that the two vessels were lying at Hamburg, and that the deceased, who belonged to the *Reliance*, came on board the other vessel in a state of intoxication, and began larking with the men; whereupon a scuffle took place between him and Fox, and that Fox and Menham, who was also on board the *Reliance*, then deliberately heaved the man overboard. The bench unanimously committed the prisoners for trial on the charge of Wilful Murder.

At the Downpatrick Assizes, last week, Francis Reed and Mary McConvil were indicted for the wilful murder of William Martin, on the 1st of July, 1857, at Crossgar. Evidence was given that on the day mentioned a party wearing Orange colours, with drums beating, &c., issued from the town of Crossgar, in the direction of the railway then in progress of construction. The party was met by a body of "navvies," and a desperate fight ensued, which was put an end to by the police. In this wretched row Martin lost his life from the number of wounds inflicted upon his body by sticks and stones. The jury acquitted both prisoners of the charge of murder, but convicted Mary McConvil of manslaughter.

Much gossip has been current in diplomatic circles concerning the reception awarded by the Emperor of Austria to the Princess de Gonzaga, wife of Prince Gonzaga, who has so long been a wanderer, and disowned upon the face of the earth, deprived of his inheritance and repulsed by his fellows, to whom, so 'tis said, the Emperor generously sent a contribution of ten thousand francs to assist in the prosecution of his claims to the title and estate of Gonzaga. All believe the claims to be just, but means are wanting to prove them. The Emperor of Austria has pronounced himself entirely in favour of the Prince. The Princess Gonzaga is an English lady.

An absconding debtor, who left Liverpool some years ago for New Orleans, where he made a large fortune, was understood to have recently arrived at Southampton, and gone on a visit to France. One of his old creditors for a large amount of money despatched a policeman in quest of him, and, after a chase through La Belle France, he ran the prey to earth at Havre. He was accompanied by a lady, and they had with them a large amount of money. The delinquent, finding no chance of escape, unless he made restitution, consented to hand over several thousand pounds on account of the claim against him; and this having been accepted, he was, under certain conditions satisfactory to the French law, set at liberty.

Between the hours of two and three on Saturday morning, a destructive fire broke out on the premises of Madame Ponisky, artificial flower maker, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square. The premises in question were in the joint occupation of three persons, named Madame Ponisky, the Countess Milleague, and Mr. Anderson, architectural draftsman. The flames spread with amazing rapidity, and Madame Suppus, one of the inmates, was so severely burnt that she was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where she remains in a dangerous state. The fire was not extinguished until the premises were burnt out and the adjoining houses considerably damaged. The cause is at present unknown.

The funeral car of the late Emperor Napoleon about to be presented to the French, is at length finally ordered to be completed at Woolwich. The former estimate rendered to the War Department (said to have been 200*l.*) having been somewhat reduced, the work is to be recommenced. In addition to the man who acted as coachman to Sir Hudson Lowe at St. Helena, and who has given some information descriptive of the decoration and other portions of the carriage, as arranged for the funeral bier, and which are at present wanting, a second veteran who also served as guard over the imperial captive, and who assisted in preparing the carriage for the purpose of the funeral, has been met with, and has described every particular required, so that no difficulty now remains in transforming it to its original condition.

One of the most beautiful and picturesque objects in this rich and far-famed collection of everything rare in the vegetable world is the Norfolk Island pine *araucaria excelsa*; its branches and foliage bears a most striking and remarkable resemblance to an inferior ostrich feather, with this difference, that they do not droop at the ends, or points. The value of an ostrich feather consists in the richness of the tips or

ends, a court plume of five feathers of this description being worth nine guineas. This very singular and graceful pine is the noblest specimen of its kind in Europe, and we are indebted to Captain Cook and Sir Joseph Banks for its introduction to this country. It stands in a large tub containing seventeen tons weight of its parent soil on the grand promenade near the Orangery, its grace and beauty making it the principal ornament of the Arboretum.

On Tuesday morning a frightful accident occurred to a fine young woman named Georgiana Collins, residing in the York-road, Lambeth. The unfortunate sufferer was walking home, when she accidentally placed her foot on a fusee match, and set her muslin dress alight. The flames mounted high in the air, and were with difficulty extinguished. She was conveyed to Guy's Hospital, where she remains in a dangerous state. It is only a few days ago that a similar accident occurred at the Crystal Palace.—On Monday evening, at about a quarter to ten o'clock, a female was standing at the bar at Vauxhall-gardens talking to a gentleman, when some one standing near threw down a lighted piece of paper on the ground. She stepped back, and her dress (a light gauze) caught fire, and completely enveloped her in flames. The bystanders immediately rushed to her assistance, and the flames were subdued. She was carried to Westminster Hospital.

The Criminal Court of Butzow in Mecklenburg-Schwerin has just concluded the trial of fifteen inhabitants of Rostock, for having been concerned in a conspiracy for overthrowing the Governments of Germany, and especially that of Mecklenburg, in order to establish a Republic, and for having raised funds for purchasing arms and ammunition, and transmitted them to a secret society at Berlin. The conspiracy was concocted so far back as 1851, and was discovered at the beginning of 1853, since which the prosecution has been pending! The trial ended by the condemnation of eleven of the accused to periods of imprisonment varying from four months to three years, and by the acquittal of three; the fifteenth is dead. Among the condemned are four advocates and one physician, the rest being traders. All the condemned, except one, are at liberty, from having undergone long preventive imprisonment.

A list of the *employes* in the British Museum, has just been published. It includes Mr. Panizzi, the head librarian, who receives a salary of 1,200*l.* (as librarian and secretary), and who was appointed in 1831; the Rev. T. Hartwell Horne, first-class assistant (printed books), with 300*l.* salary; Mr. Coventry K. Patmore (author of "The Angel in the House," with 210*l.*; Rev. J. B. McCaul, with 210*l.*; Sir F. Madden, keeper of manuscripts, with a salary of 600*l.*; Rev. H. J. Clarke, second-class assistant in the Manuscript Department, with 150*l.*; Professor R. Owen (Natural History), with 800*l.*; Dr. J. E. Gray ("keeper" in the Zoological department), with 600*l.*; and many others, who receive salaries varying from 150*l.* to 600*l.*, 800*l.*, and 1,200*l.* a-year. The new scale of salaries for assistants, transcribers, and attendants is also published. Their salaries have been generally raised, and they begin at a higher rate.

We believe that there is no longer any doubt respecting the appropriation of the entire building in Trafalgar-square to the purposes of a National Gallery. The present Government have resolved to bring forward a full and comprehensive plan next year for the purpose of providing in this excellent site a building worthy of the nation, and of the purposes for which it will be designed. We are glad to learn that Mr. Disraeli will take this affair out of the hands of Lord John Manners; and we shall look forward with some expectation to the plan proposed by the Premier and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Government can easily obtain the barracks in the rear of the gallery, and the public will not refuse the money to build barracks in a more open space. The large area upon which the old buildings belonging to the St. Martin's Workhouse stand can, we should think, be easily secured. When a suitable building shall be provided, the other public galleries can be removed to it, and make the nucleus of a really valuable collection. We shall be no longer at a loss to lodge the Vernon, the heepshanks, and the Turner bequests—and we can also add the Dulwich collection, and the best pictures from Hampton Court, where, or at Kensington, the proposed portrait gallery can be collected.—*Observer.*

We are happy to quote the following interesting information from Du Barry's report on cures of indigestion (dyspepsia), flatulency, constipation, nervous, bilious and liver complaints, cough, asthma, consumption, and debility, without medicine, by Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food:—Eight years dyspepsia, nervousness, debility, with cramps, spasms, and nausea, for which my servant had consulted the advice of many, have been effectually removed by Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food, in a very short time. I shall be happy to answer any inquiries.—Rev. John W. Flavell, Riddington Rectory, Norfolk.—Cure 52,612, Rostrevor, County of Down, Ireland, Dec. 9, 1854.—The Dowager Countess of Castlemart feels induced, in the interest of suffering humanity, to state that Du 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.—Cure No. 1,609 Three years excessive nervousness, with pains in my neck and left arm, and general debility, which rendered my life very miserable, has been radically removed by Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food. Alexander Stuart, Archdeacon of Ross, Skibbereen. Supported by testimonials from the celebrated Professors of Chemistry, Dr. Andrew Ure; Dr. Shorland; Dr. Harvey; Dr. Campbell; Dr. Gattiker; Dr. Wutzer; Dr. Ingram; Lord Stuart de Decies; the Dowager Countess of Castlemart; Major Gen. Thomas King; and many other respectable persons, whose health has been restored by it, after all other means of cure had failed. Suitably packed with full instructions. In canisters, 11*lb.* 2*s.* 9*d.*; 2*lb.* 4*s.* 6*d.*; 5*lb.* 1*s.*; 12*lb.* 2*s.* The 12*lb.* canisters are sent carriage free, on receipt of Post Office Order. Barry Du 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 "Du Barry's Revalenta Arabica Food."

KEPLER.

JOHN KEPLER, the founder of the modern system of astronomy, was born in the town of Weil, in Swabia, on the 27th of December, 1571. His parents left this place in 1573, and went to Leonberg, in Würtemberg, where they afterwards resided, and where their son received the rudiments of his education. He afterwards went to Tübingen, where he distinguished himself by his industry and the kindness he displayed towards his fellow-students. He studied theology in the Protestant seminary, and attended the courses of mathematics and astronomy under Professor Michael Mästlin. In 1593, he was appointed teacher of mathematics in the Protestant gymnasium at Grätz, in Styria. Part of his duties here was to prepare the Styrian almanack, and this necessitated him to turn his thoughts more seriously to the science of astronomy. To this, like everything else to which he gave his attention, he applied himself with great assiduity. In the course of his studies, the idea entered his mind, that the motions and distances of the planets which had been discovered by Copernicus might be reduced to a fixed law; and he communicated it to his master, Mästlin, in a letter written in 1596. Here he married, and resided till the persecutions which arose against the Protestants in 1597, in Germany, compelled him to leave; his wife, who belonged to a very good family, having in these troubles lost nearly all her property. The talents of Kepler had become known to Tycho Brahe, who invited him to come to Prague, whither Brahe had fled to escape the persecutions he encountered in Denmark; this invitation he accepted, and thus began an intimacy which lasted till the death of Brahe, in October, 1601. Rudolph II. entrusted Kepler with the numerous manuscripts which Brahe left behind him, and by this means the researches which he had made fell into the hands of the man most fitted for the task. From these writings Kepler received a vast fund of information. In 1609 he published his work upon "The Motions of Mars;" in 1618, the "Laws of the Distances and Motions of the Planets;" and in 1627, "The Rudolphine Tables," a work of the greatest magnitude, considering the time at which it was written, and the imperfect nature of the instruments he used. During the period the works appeared, his correspondence with different learned men was most extensive, upon almost every subject—with princes and nobles, on astrology, mathematics, music, mechanics, navigation, and meteorology; with clergymen, upon religion; with the philosophers of his day upon the different systems, astronomical observations, magnetism, and gravitation. In this correspondence not only does the great depth of the Kepler knowledge appear, but the great kindness of his disposition. Strange as it may appear, Kepler was an astrologer, and believed in the influence of the stars. It is surprising that he should have found time to have written so much as he has, considering the times in which he lived. In Prague, where he was appointed astronomer to Rudolph II., after the death of Tycho Brahe, a great part of his time was wasted by his attendance upon the Emperor and the necessity to supply himself with necessaries, owing to the empty state of the Emperor's exchequer. While at Linz, where he afterwards resided, his affairs were somewhat more prosperous, although during the latter period he suffered much from family afflictions, having lost his wife and several children. The Thirty Years' War also broke out about this time. During his stay in Linz a source of great trouble sprung up in the trial of his mother for witchcraft; and, after undergoing the horrors of a siege in Linz, he was obliged to go in the autumn of 1620 to Würtemberg, to attend the trial of his mother; and it was only by his influence that she escaped condemnation. After the publication of his "Rudolphine Tables," in Ulm, which were printed under his inspection, in 1627, he entered Wallenstein's service, where he remained with that general from 1628 to 1630. In the latter year he went to the Diet at Ratisbon, where he was seized with illness, and died a few days afterwards, on the 15th November, 1630. The precise spot where this celebrated man was buried is not known, the churchyard having suffered during the war, and a tombstone erected to his memory being destroyed. He was twice married.

It is stated in letters from Paris that the great comet, which was so much talked of about a year ago, but failed to appear, has been descried, just below the horizon, at the Paris Observatory. The point of emergence is said to be identical with that indicated a month ago, by Professor Donati, of Florence.

The Vice-Chancellor of Oxford announces that the following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes for the ensuing year, viz.: For Latin Verse—India Orientalis. For an English Essay—The effect produced by the gold of America on the greatness and prosperity of Spain. For a Latin Essay—Quatenus fabula credendum sit de Argonautarum cursu maritimo? The subject of Sir Robert Newdegate's prize is Lucknow.

The East India Company's troopship Southampton, Captain Tomkins, arrived in the Thames on Monday afternoon, from India, having on board nearly 200 sick and wounded troops, who received their wounds in the assault and capture of Delhi. The invalids comprise 2 non-commissioned officers and 39 men of the 52nd Light Infantry; 13 sergeants, 7 corporals, and 62 men of the 60th Royal Rifles, 1st Battalion; and 4 sergeants, 5 corporals, and 64 men of the 75th Regiment, with 40 women and children. During the voyage eight deaths occurred on board. The whole of the troops took part in the capture of Delhi, where most of them were very severely wounded, a large number having lost either an arm or a leg, besides receiving other injuries.

CAPTURE OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

The *Petersburg Express*, of Virginia, tells a disgraceful story. On Monday, June 7, a steam-tug started down the river from Petersburg, which is twenty-three miles south of Richmond, the capital, and nearly 100 miles above Norfolk, the chief commercial port of Virginia. In the evening, the steam-tug reappeared, towing the schooner Keziah, Captain William B. Baylis, of Brandywine, Delaware. The Keziah was laden with 1,200 bushels of wheat, and her destination was Newport, Delaware. Suspicion having arisen on Sunday that five missing slaves were on board the Keziah, measures were taken by the owners of the negroes, and by the police, to have the schooner stopped at Norfolk, if she could not be overhauled in the river. She was boarded within thirty miles of Petersburg; a negro woman, the accusers tell us, was found dressed in men's clothes and hidden

away under the cabin floor. On further search, the four missing men were found stowed among the wheat sacks in the hold. The negroes, the captain, and the mate were all secured and brought back, and "the gratifying intelligence" that they were coming, and would enter the town at six P.M., was forwarded to the authorities. The wharves were thronged with impassioned citizens, crying out for "tar and feathers, hanging, ducking, lashing, burning, and every conceivable method of retributive justice recognised in the code of the celebrated Judge Lynch." The prisoners were saved with extreme difficulty, and especially the mate, who, according to the men of Petersburg themselves, was found to be apparently ignorant of the whole transaction. He was more than once wrenched from the grasp of the police, and "lunges made for his throat," blows inflicted upon him, and so on. But all reached the gaol without serious injury. We have only the

on the 9th, "in consequence of the great excitement in the public mind." The mate had not been tried when the report was published. On the 10th, Baylis was tried in the Circuit Court, before Judge Nash, found guilty, and sentenced—to forty years in the penitentiary! eight years for each negro. Forty years in the penitentiary! In the States which have abolished capital punishment the extreme term of imprisonment for wilful murder is twelve years; and here are forty years for giving a passage to a party of fugitive slaves.

SERIOUS POACHING AFFRAY NEAR BRIGHTON.

Between two and three o'clock on Saturday morning a most desperate fight took place with two poachers and three watchers on Colonel Paine's grounds at Patcham, three miles northward of Brighton, at which place the poachers resided. They are two most desperate characters, named Poppett and Winton, the former of whom was mixed up in a garrotte case some time since. On Friday night, the local constable of Patcham, named Graimes, had his suspicions aroused, and he obtained the assistance of two men, named Clark and Brown (employed by Colonel Paine and Mr. Tanner as watchers), and all three proceeded to some unenclosed land belonging to Colonel Paine, where they found several rabbits wired and a large quantity of snares set. They lay by them till the above-mentioned time, when Poppett and Winton came along, and proceeded to take the rabbits out of the wires. Clark then walked up to them, and without a word being passed he was struck a heavy blow over the head with a bludgeon by Poppett, who called upon Winton, at the same time repeating the blow, to "Come and knock his brains out." Graimes and Brown immediately ran to the assistance of Clark, and a most desperate encounter took place, and even after Winton was secured by Brown, Poppett had a fearful fight with the other two, and it was not before he was nearly killed that he was secured and handcuffed, and placed under the care of the East Sussex constabulary. All parties were severely injured, and the surgeon, who attended, said he was an hour and a half in dressing Poppett's wounds, he having received seven severe cuts on the head, besides contused wounds on the body. His captors were also severely punished. The case was taken before the county magistrates at Hove in the afternoon. The chairman of the bench said they were bound to convict, but they thought great violence had been used, perhaps more than was necessary, seeing that the watchers were the stronger of the two parties. He then sentenced the two prisoners to one month's imprisonment each, and ordered them to find sureties to keep the peace for six months from the expiration of that time, themselves in 10*l.*, and two sureties each in 5*l.*

Mrs. Bennett, better known as Madame Coton, owner of the fireworks factory in Westminster-road, which recently exploded, is dead. After the accident she was removed to Guy's Hospital, being severely injured, and it appears that unfavourable symptoms set in on Monday night, when the unfortunate woman, notwithstanding every care bestowed on her, died in great pain.

"The French legation at Berne," says the *Constitutionnel*, "made known a few days ago to a journeyman carpenter, named Steiner, of Wohlen, in the canton of Zurich, that an old gentleman, named Sigrist, of Strasburg, but residing at Paris, wanted to see him, as he intended to settle his fortune, amounting to 370,000*fr.*, on him, in gratitude for having, five years back, saved his life. M. Sigrist is seventy years of age, and has recently lost his wife, two daughters, and other members of his family. He proposes to pass the rest of his days with Steiner in Switzerland; and the latter announces that he will devote a part of his unexpected wealth to the promotion of public instruction."

A feat à la Benvenuto Cellini, not to say à la Jack Sheppard, has just been performed by a French jeweller and watchmaker, likewise the proprietor of a large mosaic manufactory, long established in Rome, who was arrested by the French authorities on the evening of the festival of St. Peter, charged with having created a disturbance at the Porta del Popolo, insisting on driving in at that gate just before the girandola, and abusing and threatening the French soldiers stationed there. On account of the quarrelling and conflicts which just then prevailed between French and Romans, the French general's orders were extremely stringent for the punishment of any such offenders, whether military or civilians, and the jeweller was consequently taken off to the Castle of St. Angelo to be tried by court-martial, a trial which it was generally inferred could not end without a condemnation to prison for a longer or shorter period. Meanwhile the prisoner's wife made every exertion in his behalf, and was upon the point of succeeding, it is said, in softening the severity of the general-in-chief, when the prisoner himself, disgusted with the monotony of Hadrian's Mole, or apprehensive of the result of the court-martial, or fearful that political accusations of anterior date might be reproduced against him to aggravate the case, thought proper to abscond from the safe custody of the French, by raising a part of the floor of his room, dropping into a corridor below, and passing down the winding stairs and out at the castle gate without being challenged by any of the sentries, from which fact it is inferred that he was provided with a military uniform to disarm any suspicion at his appearance. The French general is extremely angry at his escape. He has had all the sentries placed in arrest, and gendarmes have been busily occupied, since the event took place, in searching for the fugitive, whose own premises have been minutely but fruitlessly ransacked.



testimony of the slaveholders interested in the case. They aver that the negroes were tempted away by the captain, Baylis. One, however, it came out afterwards, wanted to join his wife (who had before escaped) in New York; another was on his way to Canada, where some refugee friends had obtained a situation for him as waiter at an hotel in Toronto. A third had secretly amassed by "pig-raising" 500 dollars in the course of seven-and-twenty years' industry at over hours. Of the other man's case no particulars are given. The woman was said to be charged nothing for her passage, "having agreed with the captain that she would live with him on his arrival at home" (Delaware being still a slave state); "but in what capacity," says the reporter, "we were unable to learn." This is, on the face of it, an improbable story; and the cases of three out of the four men seems scarcely compatible with the charge against Baylis that he put it into the heads of these people to abscond, for the sake of the fifty dollars or less which

each was to have paid for the passage. The supposition that any man would, for such a sum of money, brave the laws of the slave states, in the face of much recent experience of their severity, would be inconceivable, if the facts of the previous intention of three of the negroes to escape, and of their correspondence with friends at a distance, had not come out to corroborate the improbability. Baylis's own declaration is that he was taken in by a man in the town, name unknown, who applied to him for a passage to the Jerseys for the five, and that he had no idea that they were slaves. He was "innocent of any evil intent." He had not made speed, having run aground on the Saturday evening, and again on Sunday, and taken things easy, making a fair start only on Monday morning. Large sums of money were found on board. Without any appearance of inquiry as to whom the money belonged, it was "confiscated to the State," together with the vessel, valued at 800 dollars. The examination of the captain and mate did not take place

THE OPENING OF THE HAUENSTEIN TUNNEL.

A FEW weeks ago we gave a description, accompanied with engravings, of part of the Central Swiss Railway, of which the tunnel of Hauenstein forms part. This triumph of engineering skill was opened on the 27th of April with great ceremony. The members of the town councils of Berne, Basel, Aargau, Lucerne, and Soleure assembled together for the purpose. The train left the temporary station at 9 o'clock, and proceeded on its way, passing through the territory of Basel till it reached Sissach, when another engine was attached, and by ten reached Laüfelfinger, the station at the tunnel. Here the party was met by the clergyman of the place, who, after an oration, offered up prayers for the success of the undertaking. After this, the train proceeded on its course through the tunnel, which was lit up by innumerable tapers; at many parts transparencies were displayed, and in the niches, which occur at every 1,000 feet, coloured fires were lit up. The length of the tunnel, which is 28,000 feet, was traversed in six minutes. Arrived at the other end, the party returned to Basel, where a sumptuous repast awaited the guests. Numerous

loyal toasts were drunk, and a very pleasant day was spent till the shrill whistles of the trains which were to convey the guests to their different destinations, gave the signal for separation.

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT.

If a gun be discharged at a distance from us, we all know that we can see the smoke before we hear the report, and are aware therefore that sound takes some time in travelling. We believe, however, our seeing to be instantaneous—as practically it is; but it is only so because of the limited power of the eyes. Even to the longest-sighted, a man a mile off is a small object; two or three miles off he is almost imperceptible, and quite so at eight or ten. We have no sensation, therefore, of the time which light takes in travelling, because our power of seeing is restricted to a distance so small as to make the time occupied in its rapid transit inappreciable. Light travels, in round numbers, 192,000 miles in a second; if, therefore, we were gifted with eyesight to distinguish objects at that distance, we should see any movement among them one second after it occurred. The sun is about 95,000,000 of miles from us, so that with sufficient power of eyesight we should see what was pass-

ing on its surface some eight or nine minutes after the incidents happened. Or if we looked to those stars which astronomers tell us are so remote that it takes thousands of years for the light they emit to reach our world, we should witness the progress of events which had ceased three thousands of years before.

I had been speculating whether instruments would ever be invented to give us this wondrously increased power of vision, and on the vast addition to our knowledge of the universe we should derive from it, when I fell into what the old writers would call a vision or a dream. I was walking along a London street, in familiar converse with a friend, when I was struck by his saying, after narrating an incident which had occurred—"It is not more than two thousand millions of miles off now."

"Not more than what?" I said.

"Not more than two thousand millions of miles off." Seeing that I still looked bewildered, "Why, where have you been," he continued, "not to have heard of the new method of reckoning time by distance, which has already with us passed into a habit."

"Reckon time by distance?" I repeated dreamily.

"Just so; time since an incident by the distance at which you may see it now."

"I am aware of the power of seeing at any distance,"

I said; "but can't understand yet your new method of calculating time."

"Then you don't know of our recently acquired faculty of transferring our consciousness at will to any point, however remote?"

The idea took away my breath; for some time I could not reply. After a while I began, "Do you really mean to say—"

"My dear fellow," he interrupted, "we have not possessed the power so long, that I cannot in some sort appreciate your feelings on hearing of it for the first time. But a practical instance will tell you more than many words of mine. Come with me into this court of justice,—for the certainty with which offences are now detected has not yet convinced all men of the folly of offending,—come in with me, and you will soon know all about it."

We entered; the court was as I had seen it before, except that there were no counsel; there was the judge, the jury, the prosecutor in the witness box, and the prisoner at the bar—the latter charged with a street robbery. As we went in, the judge was asking the prosecutor when the alleged robbery took place.

"It is about 120,000 millions of miles off now," replied the man.

"Are you not aware, Sir," said the judge to the



OPENING OF THE HAUENSTEIN TUNNEL ON THE SWISS CENTRAL RAILWAY.

man sternly, "that in courts of law we abide by the old formula? Tell me how many days it is since; I can calculate for myself, if needful, the distance in miles."

"It took place this day week," said the man, "in Cheapside."

"And at what hour of the day?" inquired the judge.

"About five o'clock in the afternoon."

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "you have heard the charge made against the prisoner at the bar, and the time and place in which the offence is said to have been committed. You will now, if you please, project yourselves with me, and so many of those present as choose to accompany us, to the distance the prosecutor, in compassion to our ignorance, was good enough to mention—120,000 millions of miles; we will then move gently downwards till we see Cheapside at five o'clock in the afternoon, which we shall know by the vehicles being all jammed together, and at a standstill, just as every one has the strongest desire to get out of the City quickly."

"What can this mean?" said I to myself. "However, I should like to go wherever they go."

The wish had scarcely flashed through my mind, when I was in the open air; I could see no one, not even myself, but I had a kind of consciousness that

my friend, the judge, and the jury were all about me. Looking down, I beheld the world lying far beneath, its divisions distinct, as one sees them when stooping over a globe. While I was gazing about in astonishment, now at Europe, now at Africa, I was recalled to myself by hearing the judge say,

"Gentlemen, we are too far off: Cheapside is jammed up, it is true, but the horses' heads are all turned City-wards; it is here only about ten o'clock in the morning; we must go a little nearer—about 5,000 millions of miles."

I looked again as he was speaking; I found England, London, Cheapside, the bustle in which latter I could see as plainly as if looking from an upper window of a house in the street.

Without a sensation of motion we had evidently changed our position; the horses' heads were now turned from the City; and soon we saw the prosecutor come out of his shop-door, buttoning up his great coat.

"You see the prosecutor, gentlemen?" said the judge.

"Yes," in one voice replied the twelve jurymen.

The prosecutor was evidently in a hurry; he had left his warehouse without staying to fasten his coat and without putting on his gloves. When he had buttoned his great coat, he took his gloves out of his pocket, and in so doing pulled out part of his pocket-

handkerchief. He walked rapidly along Cheapside, and just as he was crossing Queen-street the prisoner made his appearance.

"You see the prisoner, gentlemen?" said the judge.

"Yes," in one voice replied the twelve jurymen.

"Watch carefully what takes place," said the judge.

I saw the prisoner sidle up to the prosecutor; for some little time he walked close behind him. At last, as the prosecutor was stayed a moment by a crowd at a crossing, the prisoner took hold of the handkerchief and drew it out of the pocket, in doing which he drew out also a pocket-book, which I distinctly saw fall on the pavement; the prisoner stooped down, picked up the pocket-book, and made off with both it and the handkerchief.

"Gentlemen," said the judge, "you have witnessed the transaction; you have seen both handkerchief and pocket-book stolen?"

Eleven of the jury assented, but the twelfth said: "I saw him take the handkerchief; but I did not see the pocket-book."

"How very provoking!" said the judge.

"How stupid!" said the eleven jurymen.

"We must if you please, rise sixty millions of miles and witness the transaction again," said the judge; "and pray, Sir, look attentively this time when the handkerchief is pulled out of the pocket."

Another conscious change of position, and in a minute we again saw the prosecutor issue from his shop, buttoning up his coat, and take out his gloves; again the prisoner appeared, followed him, drew out the handkerchief and pocket-book, picked up the latter, and made off.

"I saw the pocket-book stolen this time," said the unfortunate jurymen.

"In that case," said the judge, "we may resume our places in court."

In a sensation we were there, as quiet and unruffled as though no one had moved.

"How say you, gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "is the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty, my lord," in one voice, said the twelve jurymen.

"Prisoner," said the judge rising, "we have all seen you commit the robbery with which you stand charged. The sentence of the Court upon you is that you be imprisoned for twelve months with hard labour. The proceeds of your work will be appropriated, first in recompensing the prosecutor for his loss by your act, and for his time occupied in this trial; then in payment of the cost of your food and of keeping you in safe custody; and if aught should remain after these claims are satisfied, it will be given

to you on your liberation. I trust that during the time of enforced abstinence from evil habits, and separation from evil companions, you will seriously resolve to lead an honest life in future; and that you will always bear in mind, and when the term of your imprisonment arrives, will tell your late associates, that, by the new powers which science has conferred upon men, the chance of escape for a captured criminal is gone: the judge and jury who try him are now able with their own eyes to see the offence committed."

We left the Court.

"But how could it be," said I to my friend, "that we saw the same thing twice over?"

"How?" said he; "do think how it was we saw it once."

"By being in a position," said I slowly, and thinking over each word, "to which the light in its passage was just arriving."

"Exactly," said my friend; "your description is true of all seeing: we see a thing when the light in which it is done reaches our eyes—there is nothing new in this. You can see it a third time, or a thousandth, if you wish; it is but the willing to be certain millions of miles off. That which has been, is always; it is only a question of where we must be to see it."—*National Magazine.*

AN UNEXPECTED REPRIEVE.

It was mentioned some time since that M. Lindahl, editor of the *Faerdeslandet*, of Stockholm, had been condemned to be beheaded for having accused a young lady of that city of a horrible crime (the nature of which, however, was not stated). On the 2nd of July, which day was fixed for his execution, he said to some friends who were with him in the prison, "I am about to suffer a death which I have merited, and you will at least see that I die with courage." He then took some papers from a table, and gave them into the care of the chaplain. One letter, sealed with black, was in a Bible; he took it out and placed it in his bosom. "You will take this letter," he said, "after my death, and deliver it to the person to whom it is addressed. Now, gentlemen, let us go." "Very well, Sir," replied the director of the prison, "unless you apply for pardon to Madlle. Mendelssohn, who has the power to grant it and spare your life." "Proceed, gentlemen," said Lindahl, and at the same time taking the arm of the chaplain, with whom he conversed in a low tone, he descended the staircase of the prison, and with a firm step crossed the court-yard which led to the platform where the scaffold had been erected and where the block and the executioner with his axe were in readiness. Twelve persons, as required by the law, were present as witnesses. Lindahl stopped at the foot of the steps leading up to the scaffold, when his hands were tied behind him, and his eyes bandaged. He then said, "Farewell, gentlemen; to those who have seen my life, be careful to relate my death and my repentance," and began to ascend the steps. In a moment he felt his hands released and the bandage removed from his eyes, and turning round saw that it had been done by Madlle. Mendelssohn. "M. Lindahl," she said, "I pardon you." He threw himself at her feet, and taking the letter from his bosom gave it to her, saying, "I accept your pardon, for my last thought was to implore it from your kindness; I felt sure that you would at least give it at my tomb."

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A journal called the *Courrier de Dimanche*, founded by M. Amedée de Cesena when he left the *Constitutionnel*, and which has never emerged from obscurity, has just been sold to a Wallachian named Ganesco, and is about to assume the title of the *Courrier Européen*. It is expected that this transformed journal will, in a certain degree, ventilate the ideas shadowed forth in Prince Napoleon's Limoges speech.

It has been decided that during the absence of the Emperor the Cabinet Councils shall be held under the presidency of Prince Jerome, and, in his absence, under that of Prince Napoleon, Minister for Algeria and the Colonies.

An official document lately submitted to the Chamber of Commerce of Paris enables us to estimate the extent of the commercial crisis, which has caused, and is still causing, so much distress in Paris and in the departments. It appears from this paper that the number of commercial failures declared between the 1st July, 1857, and the 30th June, 1858, amounted to 1,016, while in the preceding twelve months they numbered only 700. The dividends, however, declared during the last year amounted to 4,083,803*fr.*, while those paid from the 1st July, 1856, to the 30th June, 1857, amounted to 2,724,704*fr.* The reason assigned for the dividends paid for the year 1857-1858 being greater than those declared in the previous year is that many of the late failures were caused by the suspension of payments by foreign houses indebted to their correspondents in France, and who have since satisfied their engagements.

The *Moniteur* announces that the son of M. Eveillard, the French Consul at Jeddah, who was murdered by the fanatical Arabs, has been nominated to a scholarship in the Imperial Lyceum of St. Louis; and his sister, the courageous young woman who struggled to defend her parents, and actually killed one of the assassins, has been provided by the Empress Eugénie with a handsome dowry.

The Inspector-General of Hydraulic Works, M. Reibell, has been summoned to attend the Emperor at Plombières, and explain to him the mode by which the dock at Cherbourg is to be filled with water. He will proceed to Cherbourg in a few days to superintend the final preparations. On the occasion of the Emperor's visit an extensive promotion in the Order of the Legion of Honour is expected to take place. A great batch of Senators is also spoken of, among whom will probably be found

the name of Baron Gros, the French Plenipotentiary in China.

A rumour of another plot against the Emperor has been current in Paris for some days past. It has, unfortunately, been partially confirmed, as two Italians have been arrested on this charge, and several others are being inquired for by the police.

The French Government has despatched a frigate from Toulon, *via* the Cape, to the Red Sea, to join the ships of the British squadron, which are to proceed thither in order to protect the consuls and other Christians in the Red Sea ports.

ITALY.

A letter from Turin of the 17th announces that out of the thirteen elections which have just taken place in Piedmont, twelve have ended in the return of Government candidates. The political tendencies of the thirteenth successful candidate are not well known. Marquis Birago, the chief editor of the ultra-clerical organ, *L'Armonia*, has been thrown out by a majority of only ten.

TURKEY.

A letter from the frontiers of Bosnia of the 8th inst., states that another sanguinary collision had just taken place between the Christian population of Bosnia and the Turks. The conflict had been caused by the tyrannical conduct of the fanatical Reys, who had declared that they would sooner take up arms against the Sultan than suffer any compromise to be made with the Christians. The latter are said to have had the advantage in the last affair, and both parties were making preparations to renew the struggle.

Another letter from the frontiers of Bosnia, dated the 11th inst., informs us that within the last few days 6,000 Christian Bosnian peasants had sought refuge on the Austrian territory, in consequence of the excesses committed by the Turkish soldiers. The Christians, who had been disarmed by Omer Pasha, had resisted with scythes and other agricultural implements, but were defeated by the Turks on the 8th inst.

The fourth son of the Sultan died on the 9th inst. Throughout the whole of the earlier part of the day the rumour was general that it was Abdul Medjid himself who had succumbed, and the sensation occasioned by that belief was, as may be supposed, intense and universal. The etiquette which conceals from the world outside the palace walls all news of such events had naturally the effect of leading people to imagine the worst.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following telegram, dated "Ragusa, July 15," as the latest news from Bosnia and Herzegovina in these terms: "Yesterday Kemal Effendi having arrived at Dracha, all the insurgent leaders of Herzegovina came to him and made their submission. A deputation appointed by them to arrange existing difficulties accompanied the Ottoman Commissioner to Trebinje. It is stated that the Beshi-bazouks are about to be withdrawn from Herzegovina." This is substantially the same news as that given by the *Pays*, and upon the strength of which it contradicts its former statement, that there had been a fresh conflict between the Turks and the Montenegrins.

MARKETS.

MARK LANE, Monday.—The supply of English wheat is small, and we have large arrivals from abroad. The trade has been very dull to-day, and factors were obliged to take 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr. less than the price of this day week for English wheat, and at this decline we had but a moderate sale for foreign. Flour sells at nearly late prices. Barley, beans, and peas are fully as dear, and in good demand. We have a large arrival of oats, but demand is good, and prices of this day week well supported. There have been but few cargoes on sale arrived on the coast, and the business has been at late prices, and principally in barley and Indian corn.

LEADENHALL POULTRY MARKET, Monday.—Turkeys, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 6*d.*; geese, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 6*s.* 0*d.*; ducks, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 3*s.* 0*d.*; tame rabbits, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 9*d.*; wild, 8*d.* to 1*s.* 0*d.*; pigeons, 9*d.* to 1*s.*; large Surrey fowls, 7*s.* 0*d.* to 12*s.* 0*d.*; chickens, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 3*s.* 0*d.*; barndoor, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.*; leverets, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d.*; hares, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; goslings, 5*s.* 6*d.* to 7*s.*; pheasants, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; partridges, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; woodcocks, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; snipes, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; teal, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; wild ducks, 6*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; widgeons, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; plovers, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; guinea fowls, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; roasting pigs, 0*s.* 0*d.* to 0*s.* 0*d.*; English butter, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 3*d.* per lb.; English eggs, 7*s.* 6*d.* to 8*s.* 0*d.*; French ditto, 6*s.* 0*d.* to 7*s.* 0*d.* per 120.

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

COAL MARKET, Monday.

	s. d.		s. d.
Hetton	17 3	South Hetton	17 0
Eden	15 6	Stewart's	17 0
Hilda	14 0	Wylam	14 3

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

CAIRNS.—July 20, at 79, Eaton-place, Lady Cairns, of a son.
DORE.—July 17, at Derby, the wife of Captain Frederick Nassau Dore, of a son.
DRUMMOND.—July 19, the Hon. Mrs. James Drummond, of a daughter.
ERKINE.—July 17, at Putney, the Hon. Mrs. Erskine, of Dryburgh, of a son.
HOLLAND.—July 16, at 19, Montague-square, the wife of Edward Holland, Esq., M.P., of a son.
HONYWOOD.—July 16, the wife of Sir Courtenay Honywood, of twin sons.
LAKE.—July 18, the wife of Colonel Henry Atwell Lake, C.B., A.D.C. to the Queen, of a son.
LYONS.—July 15, at Morden Lodge, Surrey, the wife of Col. D. Lyons, C.B., of twin sons.
RICE.—July 18, at Fairford Vicarage, the wife of the Rev. Francis W. Rice, of a son.
ROWDEN.—July 16, at 17, Downshire-hill, Hampstead, the wife of Francis Rowden, Esq., of Lincoln's-inn, barrister-at-law, of a daughter.
SHERSON.—July 20, at 4, Charles-street, Lowndes-square, the Lady Anne Sherson, of a son.
SOMERVILLE.—July 11, at Malta, the wife of the Rev. Dudley Somerville, M.A., Assistant Chaplain to the Forces, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BIRCH-MELLIS.—July 15, at Hewitfield Church, Gloucestershire, by the Rev. Simon Fraser, assisted by the Rev. James Lukin, Frederick Macdonald Birch, Esq., Lieut. Bengal Army, eldest son of Major-General Birch, C.B., to Elizabeth Emily Louisa, only daughter of the late James Mellis, Esq., of the Bengal Civil Service.

MONEY—DOUGLAS.—July 13, at Cranborne, Dorset, by the Rev. C. F. S. Money, M.A., incumbent of St. John's, Deptford, assisted by the Rev. B. L. Allnutt, M.A., vicar of Damerham, Robert Cotton Money, Esq., of the 2nd Bengal Grenadiers, to Selina Mary, eldest daughter of William Douglas, Esq., of Cranborne Lodge, and late of the Madras Civil Service.

ROSS—M'LACHLAN.—July 15, at St. Matthew's, Brixton-hill, by the Rev. N. A. Garland, Frederick Douglas Ross, Esq., surgeon, Guildford, eldest surviving son of the late Lieut. Colonel Alexander Ross, of the Madras Engineers, to Melissa Augusta, youngest daughter of the late James M'Lachlan, Esq., of Brixton-hill, Surrey.

SWEETING—PAGE.—July 15, at Christ Church, Cambridge, the Rev. G. H. Sweeting, B.A., of St. John's College, Cambridge, Principal of the Bishop's School, Perth, West Australia, and late domestic chaplain to his Grace the Duke of Grafton, to Ellen, eldest daughter of F. Page, Esq., surgeon, Cambridge.

WALDRON—VALE.—July 15, at St. James's Church, Longton, Staffordshire, by the father of the bride, the Rev. George H. Waldron, of Salisbury House, Potter's-bar, Middlesex, to Rebecca, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Vale, Rector of Longton.

DEATHS.

BLANNERHASSSET.—July 7, at her residence, Molesworth-terrace, Stoke Damerham, Lucy Ann, widow of the late Captain A. Blannerhasset, of Monkstown, near Dublin, and second daughter of the late Major-General Robert Douglas, formerly Adjutant-General of the Forces in the West Indies.

KEY.—July 14, at his residence, the Manor House, Streatham, Sir John Key, Bart., Chamberlain of London, aged sixty-four.

KNOWLES.—July 12, at Ryde, Isle of Wight, Katherine Theresa, only surviving daughter of Sir F. C. Knowles, of Lovell-hill, Berks, Bart.

LEWIS.—July 19, at his residence, 47, Westbourne-terrace, the Rev. Wm. Lewis, for twenty-three years a Vicar of Abbots Langley, Berks, in the sixty-second year of his age.

LOCH.—July 17, at 12, Albemarle-street, Thomas Coutts Loch, Esq., Bengal C.S., aged forty-one.

PARKER.—July 20, at 14, Ashley-place, Westminster, Mary, widow of the late Hon. Vice-Chancellor Sir James Parker, aged fifty-nine.

WILSON.—July 21, at 130, Park-street, Grosvenor-square, Carleton Belford, youngest son of Sir Belford Hinton Wilson, K.C.B., and grandson of the late General Sir Robert Wilson, K.M.T.

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Address, Mrs. WILCOCKSON, 44, GOODGE-STREET, Tot-
tenham-court-road, London (W.)

ELEGANT MUSLINS.—New Goods for

1858.—20,000 Pieces of ORGANDI and FRENCH MUSLINS are now offering at 2s. 11d. the Dress of 8 yards; or any length cut at 4d. per yard. They are beautiful Goods, fast Colours, and cannot be replaced at 1s. per yard. The FLOUNCED MUSLINS are very superior. Merchants and wholesale buyers will find these goods desirable. Patterns sent free.
HOOPER, Muslin Printer, 24, OXFORD-STREET (W.)

TO LADIES.—MRS. POLAND, 11,

CRAWFORD-STREET, Portman-square, having opened Show Rooms up-stairs, with an elegant assortment of MILLINERY, FANCY and STRAW BONNETS, as well as a great variety of YOUNG LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S HATS, of the newest designs, solicits an early inspection, feeling confident she can supply them at considerably less than is usually charged for the same articles.—11, CRAWFORD-STREET, two doors east of Gloucester-place.

THE PERTH EMBROIDERY.—A.

BROWN, being the original and only Manufacturer of this celebrated Embroidery in Perth, and as he supplies no shops, begs to invite Ladies to inspect the fine collection, comprising Dresses, Mantles, Collars, Sleeves, Jackets, Chemisettes, Handkerchiefs, Infants' Robes, Caps, &c., &c., which can only be seen and obtained at the Magazine, 24, PORTMAN-STREET, Portman-square, where orders for Wedding Outfits, and Baby Linen are executed in a very superior style, yet at moderate prices.

MILLINERY and DRESSMAKING, at

F. WHYERS'S, 320, REGENT-STREET, nearly opposite the Polytechnic Institution. Bonnets unequalled at 18s. 6d., 1 Guinea, and upwards. Ladies' Caps from 8s. 6d. upwards. Dresses made in the newest style and fashion at 8s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. each.
Mantles and Children's Dresses.—Country Orders attended.

WHITE CHIP BONNETS, 1s. 11d. each.

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

A LADY'S TOILETTE cannot be com-

plete 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. Buds, bugles, &c. The Trade supplied.

CHESTER'S BEE-HIVE, 88, TOTEN-

HAM-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, Gaudinets 3d. Sleeves 9d. per pair, Habit-shirts 6d., Chemisettes 6d., Night Caps 7d., Pocket Handkerchiefs 9d., D'Oyleys 6d., Bread Cloths 7d., Anti-Macassars 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 3s. each, pocket, Scissors from 6d. per pair, Stilltoes 3d. each, Toilet 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 Stamp. Berlin Wool 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.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The Cheapest

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

Oak and Ivy Trimmings. The Trade and Decorators supplied.

MESSRS. GRANT AND GASK (LATE WILLIAMS AND CO.)

Respectfully invite attention to an unusually large purchase of SILKS, amounting to 23,000l., many of which have been bought by them at half the cost of production, viz:—
4,300 of the richest Flounced and Double-skirt FRENCH SILK ROBES, in all Colours, at 3½ to 4½ Guineas; previous price 5½ to 8½ Guineas.
630 superb WOVEN VELVET ROBES, at 3½ to 6½ Guineas; those at 6½ Guineas have not hitherto been sold at less than 12½ to 14 Guineas.
127 pieces of the best check and cross over STRIPE SILKS, so much worn for Dresses and Scarfs, at 2s. 11½d. per yard, not hitherto sold at less than 3s. 11d. to 4s. 6d. per yard.
A lot of plain GLACE SILKS, Light Colours, at 1s. 11½d. per yard, worth from 2s. 9d. to 3s.
150 pieces of BLACK DUCAPE, GROS ROYAL, RADZIMERE, and GLACE SILK, from 1s. 11½d. to 3s. 9d.
A Manufacturer's Stock of SILK MANTLES, all new shapes, from 21s. to 40s., really worth from 2 Guineas to 4 Guineas; also 250 rich Embroidered SILK MANTILLAS, at 10s. 6d.
COMMERCE HOUSE, 59, 60, 61, 62, OXFORD-STREET; and 3, 4 and 5, WELLS-STREET.

THE LONDON AND PARIS WAREHOUSE, 324 & 325, HIGH HOLBORN,

FOR DRESSES AND MANTLES.

The New Muslin Dress with Scarf, and the Self-Expanding Jacket, complete.	£ s. d.	The New French Glacé Scarf	£ s. d.
0 16 6		10s. 9d. to 1 1 0	
The Shepherd Check-Floenced Dress, Made up in all Colours, Lined, and richly Trimmed with Velvet, and Material for Bodice	0 12 9	Our New Paris Mantle in Black or Coloured Glacé, richly Trimmed with Lace or Fringe	21s. and 1 5 6
French Flounced Bares, the choicest goods ever produced at the price, 12s. 9d., 18s. 9d., 25s. 6d., for 18 yards.		The Scarborough Hooded Cloak, for the Sea-side, Waterproof Tweed	0 10 9
Fashionable Flounced Muslins, pretty Patterns, in all Colours, Made up with Jacket complete	0 10 6	Our New Registered Self-Expanding Jacket, which will fit any figure, in White Marsella	0 7 6
Patterns and Drawings post free. Country Orders punctually attended to. Post Office Orders to be made payable on the Holborn Branch, to		Buff and Coloured ditto	0 9 6
		Our New Shape French Holland Jacket	0 4 9

WILLIAM BOYCE, Manager.

HODGE AND LOWMAN

Beg respectfully to call the particular attention of their Patrons and the Public, before leaving Town, to the remaining portion of their Summer Stock of
SILKS, SHAWLS, MANTLES, BAREGE and FANCY DRESSES, PRINTED MUSLINS, PARASOLS, RIBBONS, &c., &c., Having made a very great reduction in the prices of the same.
N.B.—A great variety of SEA-SIDE MANTLES, from 7s. 6d.
ARGYLL HOUSE, 256, 258, 260, and 262, REGENT-STREET.

MAGASIN DE PASSEMENTERIE ET DE FLEURS,

135, OXFORD-STREET (W.)

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LE JEUNE et Cie. respectfully invite attention to their superior Stock of FANCY TRIMMINGS, suitable for the present Season, and comprising a most recherche assortment of BERTHES, 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.

ANNUAL SALE.

REGENT-HOUSE, 238, 240, & 242, REGENT-STREET.

ALLISON & Co. beg respectfully to inform their friends that their

ANNUAL SALE

WILL COMMENCE ON MONDAY NEXT, THE 26TH.

As it is their intention to reduce more particularly that portion of the Summer and Fancy STOCK which is likely to be depreciated by date or fashion to such prices as must command a ready Sale, they solicit an early inspection.
Persons proceeding to India, or having commissions from friends, will find this a very desirable opportunity, as everything requisite for a journey or residence there may be found in the present Stock.

MESSRS. HOWELL, JAMES, AND CO.

Have the honour to acquaint the Nobility and their Patrons that they have made a great reduction on their Stock of Summer SILKS, FANCY DRESSES, and RIBBONS. They respectfully invite an early inspection.
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Messrs. HOWELL, JAMES, and Co. invite an inspection of their beautiful Stock of Goods, specially designed and manufactured for WEDDING WEAR, including real Brussels and Houton Lace Flounces, with Veils, Garnitures, and Handkerchiefs en suite, Antique Moire, and Glacé Silks, French Embroideries, Lingerie, Indian Cashmere Shawls, &c.
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69, 70, & 71, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

Having finished their usual stocktaking, have REDUCED several lots of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, with a determination to effect a speedy clearance, to make room for their autumn and winter stock. They have several lots of very rich Silks, wide width, 29s. 6d. the dress of 10 yards, any length of the silk cut for children's dresses or flounces, at 2s. 11½d. per yard, the usual price being 4s.; also several lots of rich Ribbons, reduced from 1s. per yard to 6d. in all the new patterns and fashionable colours; a large lot of flounced Muslin Robes, at 5s. 11d., usual price 12s. 9d. Parasols, Shawls, Mantles, all spring and summer goods equally reduced.

206, REGENT-STREET,

OPPOSITE CONDUIT-STREET.

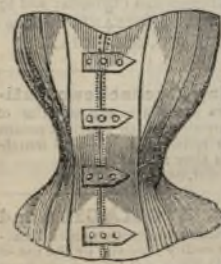
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BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH

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LADIES'	White and Coloured	Two Buttons, any colour	3s. 3d.	4s. 0d.	GENTLEMEN'S	White and Coloured	Double-sewn, any colour	3s. 6d.	4s. 0d.
Swedish Gloves, Two Buttons, 2s. 3d.					ARTICLES RECOMMENDED.				
Eau de Botot, per quarter of a pint					2s. 6d.				
Vinaigre de Bally, per quarter of a pint					2s. 0d.				
Extract of Real Parma Violet					5s. 0d.				
All Perfumes, 1s. per bottle.					Superior Eau-de-Cologne				
					2s. 0d.				

Immense Assortment of SACHETS for GLOVES and HANDKERCHIEFS. BRONZES, CHINA, and FRENCH FANCY GOODS of every description. GRAYATS, HANDKERCHIEFS, FANS, and JEWELLERY.
An extraordinary Stock of beautiful Fans, from 9d. each.



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and STAY BODICE MANUFACTURER, informs the Public that his Stock is now complete for the present Season.

Ladies should visit this Wholesale and Retail Stay Bodice and Petticoat Warehouse for cheap and fashionable Goods.
Self-Lacing Patent Front-Fastening Elastic Stays a. d. s. d.
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Ladies' Warm Travelling Linsey Woolsey, and Quilted Australian Wool Petticoats.

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ROWLANDS' KALYDOR

most refreshing to the face and skin, 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, Flashes, 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.



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—WILLIAM S. BURTON'S NEW LIST OF BEDS, BEDDING, and BEDSTEADS is NOW READY, and can be had gratis.

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

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Feather Beds	from 1 5 0 to 8 0 0	
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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.; 28s., 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, 31, PORTMAN-PLACE, Edgeware-road; Manufactory, No. 5, NEW CHURCH-STREET.
No other goods sold—Bedsteads and Bedding only.

BEDSTEADS of every Description, both

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