

# THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER

## and Pictorial Times

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### THE DOWAGER MARCHIONESS OF LONDONDERRY AND HER TENANTRY.

THE annual entertainment of the tenantry, in connexion with an agricultural show, on the estate of the Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry, was held in the village of Carnlough on Thursday, the 16th inst., in the Town-hall.

At half-past two o'clock, the tenantry having been previously seated, her ladyship entered the room, when all parties present stood up and joined in loud cheering. About 300 persons sat down to dinner. In the absence of Lord A. V. Tempest, Mr. R. Wilson, her ladyship's agent, occupied the chair. On the right of the chairman were the Dowager Marchioness of Londonderry, the Very Rev. the Dean of Ross, Mr. Alexander Montgomery, Mr. E. F. Cuppage, J.P., and the Rev. Mr. Williams. To the left of the chairman were Lady Anne Beckett, Mr. John Turnley, J.P., Mr. Walter T. Stannus, J.P., and the Rev. A. Packenham, J.P. After the usual loyal toasts had been given, one of the tenants proposed "Health, long life, and happiness to the Marchioness of Londonderry," in responding to which

Her Ladyship said,—"My friends, the sympathy and feeling you have shown towards me on these occasions claim my gratitude, as partaking more of the affectionate nature of relationship than that of the formal tie of landlord and tenant—(applause)—and justly proud must I be to witness these sentiments. (Renewed applause.) I do not attribute them entirely to my own merits, but principally to our mutual associations with ancestral recollections, and I hope I may add, in part to your conviction that the motive of my actions is the desire to do my duty towards you. ("Hear, hear," and applause.) I confess I feel great satisfaction in knowing that since ten years ago, when I first came to reside among you, a great and visible improvement has taken place—that you, in conjunction with the people of the country generally, have made vast strides in progress and amelioration of your condition; but though much has been done, much remains to be accomplished. You may think at such a time as this, when I am glad to meet you on a festive occasion, that lecturing is out of place—"No, no"—or you may say,

"As long as you receive your rents punctually you have no right to complain." In answer, I would say, our meeting would be productive of little beneficial result if I did not tell you frankly my views for your welfare—(great applause)—and that my selfishness would preclude my usefulness if

I satisfied myself with a punctual discharge of rent, to the neglect of your improvement and advancement in social comforts. (Hear, hear.) I fully admit the regularity displayed in the discharge of your rents, and wish on this occasion to testify my acknowledgments to

our friend Mr. Wilson. (Applause.) I say our, because I know he is no less beloved by you than regarded and valued by me. (Hear, hear.) I have, however, another mission to fulfil towards you besides seeing you do your duty towards me. I have to try to assist you to do your duty to yourselves. (Prolonged applause.)

And, I ask you, is this performed nearly to the extent it might be? Your farms are not high set; prices have been good; help and assistance have been given to many. I ask you, is your social condition what it ought to be? Might you not, by adopting a more beneficial and enlightened system of agriculture, immensely increase your produce? (Hear, hear.) Might you not, by thrifty and frugal habits, improve your houses and domiciles, still greatly capable of it, and might you not, by supervision, promote what is more important than all—the education of your children—rather than, from a false desire of gain, take them from school at a period when every hour is of advantage for their future welfare? Now, I ask you to ponder over these questions, and if I am right I ask further, for your own sakes, to apply a remedy. (Enthusiastic applause.) I confess I have been discouraged in some of my endeavours. The agriculturist I got to give you extended notions you declined making friends with, and he left from discouragement. The premiums I offered for gardens did not seem to be properly received, and I was obliged to give up the flower show. It is, however, a great consolation to find that the entries this year for agricultural prizes are greatly on the increase, and evidently prove that there is a spirit of emulation arising among you which will, I am convinced, if persevered in, tend to your improvement and future prosperity. [Her ladyship then read the prize list.] Now I hope you will not think I have lectured you too much. ("No, no.") It is because I see how you discharge your duty towards me that I wish to impress on you to do more justice to yourselves. (Applause.) Discard prejudice, determine to progress, be thrifty and careful, and, with God's blessing, you will advance in that path of improvement in which you have already made such progress. I believe you will agree that you have a good



MADAME BOSIO—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY CALDESI.



friend in my agent, Mr. Wilson. (Great applause.) I only wish you to follow his advice. For myself, I like you to know my wishes are for your improvement. (Renewed applause.) With these few words, and the expression of my happiness in finding myself another year among you, and my cordial thanks to the kind friends who have been good enough to attend, I beg you to accept the heartfelt assurance of my appreciation of your affectionate welcome. Her ladyship then resumed her seat amid great applause.

Other toasts followed, and this interesting meeting was closed by that of "Our next merry meeting."

#### MADAME BOSIO.

(See First page.)

LAST week we gave a portrait of the celebrated cantatrice Mlle. Titiens, and now we have the pleasure of presenting to our readers a portrait of her equally gifted rival, Madame Bosio, who made her first appearance in London last season, and who, by her admirable acting and splendid voice, speedily installed herself in public favour.

#### THE QUEEN AT BALMORAL.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 18.—Her Majesty the Queen drove to Invercauld, attended by Lady Churchill and Miss Stopford. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went out deer-stalking. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales also went out deer-stalking. The Royal dinner party included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, Lord James Murray, Miss Victoria Stuart Wortley, and Sir Charles and Lady Phipps. The Earl of Derby left Balmoral to-day. The Right Hon. Spencer H. Walpole has arrived on a visit to Her Majesty.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 19.—Her Majesty the Queen, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, accompanied by the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, attended Divine service in the parish church at Crathie. The Rev. J. Fowler officiated.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 20.—Her Majesty the Queen and her Royal Highness Princess Helena, attended by Lady Churchill, the Hon. Miss Stopford, and Lieut. Colonel Ponsonby, drove out. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went out deer-stalking. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales went out grouse-shooting, accompanied by Major Teesdale. The Marquis of Huntly and Col. the Hon. Robert Bruce have arrived on a visit to Her Majesty. The Hon. Frederick Bruce arrived this afternoon with despatches from China. Her Majesty gave a ball in the new ball-room. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, attended by Lord and Lady James Murray, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, and Miss Stuart Wortley, was present. The following had the honour of receiving invitations:—The Earl and Countess of Fife, the Countess of Kinnoull and Miss Rowley, Miss Ricardo, Mr. and Lady Louisa Brooke, Sir Charles, Lady, and Miss Phipps, Mr. and Mrs. Farquharson of Invercauld and the Misses Farquharson, Capt. and the Messrs. Farquharson, Sir Thomas and Lady Louisa Moncrieff, Major-General Viscount Melville, Lieut. General Sir Maxwell and Lady Wallace, Sir John, Lady, and Miss Ogilvy, Mr. and the Misses Hay, Captain Augustus Lumley, Major Wollaston White, Mr. Bouchere, Mr. Clarke Jervoise, Hon. Hamilton Duncan, Mr. Kennedy Erskine, Mr. Taylor of Rothiemay, Mr. Williams, Sir James and Lady Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Capt. St. George, of the 78th Highlanders, Mr. Ewing and Mr. Thompson, of the 78th Highlanders.

#### FASHIONABLE GOSSIP.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunn have left Claridge's Hotel for Paris.

Lady Clarges has arrived at the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood.

His Excellency Baron Bentinck has returned to town from Brighton.

The Earl of Beverley and Lady Louisa Percy left town a few days since, for Ramsgate.

The Dowager Lady Clinton is shortly expected in town from a tour on the Continent.

His Excellency Fuad Pasha left town on Wednesday evening for Dover, en route to Paris.

The Earl of Derby has arrived at his seat, Knowsley Hall, Lancashire, from Balmoral.

The Earl and Countess of Hardwicke will shortly leave Sydney Lodge, for Wimpole Hall, Cambridge-shire.

The Duke of Newcastle arrived at his mansion in Portman-square on Wednesday evening from Clumber Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Dakingfield Astley have arrived at Farrance's Hotel, Belgravia, from their seat near Milnethorpe.

His Excellency the Greek Minister and Madame and Mademoiselle Triocopi have returned to their residence in Briantone-square.

Lord and Lady Wensleydale are on a tour in Russia. The noble lord and her ladyship will return to England early next month.

His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador left town on Thursday for St. Leonards-on-Sea, where his family have been staying for some weeks.

The Earl and Lady Constance Grosvenor came to town on Wednesday from Brighton, and afterwards left for Calverley Park, their seat in Cheshire.

Viscount and Viscountess Campden have been upon a visit to Lord and Lady Arundel at Wardour Castle, and returned last week to Campden House, their seat in Gloucestershire, where the noble Viscount and Viscountess have been receiving a succession of visitors during the last two months.

#### VISIT OF THE DUKE OF MALAKHOFF TO SOUTH WALES.

On Sunday last his Excellency the Duke of Malakoff arrived by special train at Newport, Monmouthshire, with the intention of visiting the great viaduct of Cwmlin, and some of the large iron works in the district. His arrival having for one or two days been expected, a considerable number of persons were waiting at the South Wales Railway station, and greeted him with much cordiality. The Duke stopped at the Westgate Hotel, and on the following morning started for Cwmlin, the streets of the town being lined with spectators. Flags were hoisted at various places, and from the Town-hall floated both the Union Jack and the Tricolour. Upon his arrival at Cwmlin he was conducted over the structure by the builder, Mr. Kennard, and appeared to show great interest in the description of the mode adopted in its construction, and to be much impressed with the magnificent design. From thence the Duke proceeded to Ebbw Vale Iron Works, during his inspection of which the workmen gave him three hearty cheers. Having taken a hasty glance at the furnaces, and at the other appliances in the iron manufacture, he returned to Newport by special train upon the Western Valleys line, and left for London by the South Wales the same evening. Before starting, his Excellency courteously returned the greetings of the throng assembled to witness his departure; and before stepping into the train saluted Colonel Bell, of the 23rd Fusiliers, with the greatest affability, expressing at the same time the gratification he had derived from his hurried visit.

#### CARDINAL WISEMAN IN IRELAND.

Cardinal Wiseman terminated his "progress" in Ireland on Friday, when he embarked at Kingston. On his return home. At a banquet at Waterford, on Wednesday, the Cardinal, in acknowledging a toast in his honour, spoke as follows of "the restoration of the hierarchy" in England: "I must disclaim any merit in the great measure itself. It was the spontaneous act of the present pontiff. He announced his intention of my returning to England, when I had not in the least expected it, with the dignity of archbishop, for the purpose of reconstructing the hierarchy; but I must give to him the complete and undivided glory of the act, which, I believe, will have its place amongst the greatest acts of one of the greatest pontiffs. (Cheers.) Once charged with carrying out that mission—once strengthened in my mind that it was not my work—it would not only be folly, but almost impiety, to have doubted of its success, or wavered, or expressed any anxiety. (Cheers.) Perhaps I have never mentioned before that, when it pleased the Holy Father to commit to me the carrying out of that measure, before I left Rome I fixed the day on which I should take possession of the church. It was on a Sunday, 8th December. I announced the day before I reached England, and when I arrived there I was requested to change my plan and not to appear and officiate in the church. I received letters announcing that the moment I entered the pulpit a pistol would put an end to my course. I was warned by Catholics, and entreated not to appear, and I was told there was a design to hustle myself and those who might attend on me, and to make away with me. Now, I must say I never for one instant thought of altering my plan. (Cheers.) With the grace of God, everything was done—the church was never more orderly, and the functions were performed with that peace and tranquillity which has ever since prevailed. (Cheers.) I claim nothing but the most complete and unshakable confidence in everything that is done by the Church in promoting a great interest." In concluding, the Cardinal said that in his progress through the different parts of Ireland, he had been filled with astonishment at seeing what had been done everywhere for the advancement of religion. The fact that what had been done had been performed after years of pestilence, famine, and emigration was another proof that faith supplied every want, and that the vividness of that faith was not impaired, but, on the contrary, rather increased by the sufferings of the people who had come forth from their trials in a manner more than noble—positively heroic. The stability, durability, solidity of everything that was done, exceeded anything that he could have anticipated. Everything seemed to portend a future more prosperous than Ireland had experienced for centuries.

A statue of Lord Dalhousie is to be erected in Calcutta, and the commission has been given to Mr. John Steel, R.S.A.

The Gazette of Tuesday notices the election of Charles Mills, Esq., John Shepherd, Esq., Sir James Weir Hogg, Bart., Elliot Macnaghten, Esq., Ross Donnelly Mangles, Esq., William Joseph Eastwick, Esq., and Henry Thoby Prinsep, Esq., to be members of the Council of India; and the appointment by Her Majesty to the council of Sir Henry Conyngham Montgomery, Bart.; Sir Frederick Currie, Bart.; Sir John Laird Mair Lawrence, Bart., Knight Grand Cross of the Civil Division of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath; Sir Robert John Hussey Vivian, Major-General of the Forces of the East India Company, and Knight Commander of the Military Division of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath; Sir Proby Thomas Cautley, formerly Colonel of the Forces of the East India Company, and Knight Commander of the Civil Division of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath; Sir Henry Creswicke Rawlinson, formerly Lieutenant-Colonel of the forces of the East India Company, and Knight Commander of the Civil Division of the Most Hon. Order of the Bath; John Pollard Willoughby, Esq., and William Arbuthnot, Esq.



#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FLOSS.—The ceremony of searching the vaults and passages of the Houses of Parliament, on the morning of the day on which they are opened with Royal State, is still continued as a custom. It is performed by the Usher of the Black Rod, with other officers.

MALYAN.—In contemplating St. Petersburg, we cannot fail to wonder at, and admire its founder, Peter the Great, whose gigantic energies were never subdued, even under the greatest obstacles. He not only founded an empire, but he may be said to have built a city. He had a shed made for him in the midst of the works, to sleep in. From morning till evening he superintended his men, who had scarcely any materials for the great undertaking, having to bring even the very earth from a distance in bays, not possessing any mode of conveyance. Under these difficulties the fortress was built in six months, and the city of St. Petersburg, containing thirty thousand dwellings, in the short space of one year. Energy can accomplish great results.

P. L. D.—Our correspondent may not have sufficiently studied the subject. Four hundred thousand of the population of China find a premature grave from the use of opium. It is also a remarkable fact that the fearful outbreaks in India have arisen chiefly where the poppy is grown, the large districts cultivating this deleterious produce being those most overrun with the ravages of war. This fact deserves the attention of every thinking mind.

AN ENQUIRER.—In Oxford Cathedral there is a window representing St. Peter's release from prison, painted by Isaac Oliver when he was eighty-four years of age.

AN ADMIRER OF THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.—When the guipure pattern is very open, narrow braid may very well be used, but when it is full and rich, the braid has a clumsy appearance. The worked threads can be made very fine.

KEW.—The late Sir Frederick Thesiger, now Lord Chelmsford, when young entered the navy as a midshipman, and was present at the bombardment of Copenhagen in 1807.

LADY JOANNA.—The number of stones which remain at Stonehenge is about ninety-four; it is supposed that formerly they may have been one hundred and sixty. The situation of the temple has been fixed astronomically. The astronomical stone is an inclined one, its top ranging with the sky line, and exactly over which the sun rises at the summer solstice. The grand entrance is placed precisely north-east.

A CONSTANT READER.—A very poetical as well as a rational explanation is given by Sir Humphrey Davy of many popular prejudices and superstitions, which will rescue some from the charge of vulgar ignorance. The unlucky omen of seeing one magpie is accounted for by the fact that in stormy weather one alone goes out in search of food, but when the weather is fine and settled the pair go together. A halo round the moon, swallows flying low on the ground, sea-gulls near the land, and many other natural facts are explained with philosophic truth.

A TROUBLESOME GIRL.—We sincerely hope that our young lady correspondent will find the instructions given last week for a head mat in white transparent beads on pink crocheted cotton sufficiently simple. We can assure her that the effect is very good.

ANGELINA.—Numerical emblems are chiefly distinguished by leaflets as far as eleven. From eleven to twenty they are denoted by berries added to the tenth leaf. Twenty to a hundred is shown by joining a compound leaf to the tenth, which marks two tens, and any odd number is formed by the addition of berries; thus, to exemplify, three tens and five berries denote the number thirty-five.

FANNY.—The oat bead is a long bead, narrow and rather pointed at each end.

L. O.—Let your cook try the following recipe for stewing red cabbage: Shred the cabbage, wash it, and put it over a slow fire, with shreds of onion, pepper, and salt, and a little plain gravy. When quite tender, and a few minutes before serving, add a bit of butter rubbed with flour, and two or three spoonfuls of vinegar, and boil the whole up.

KATE.—Tamerlane, or Timur the Tartar, as he is sometimes called, conquered Hindostan, and founded the Mogul Empire, in 1398.

JANE.—Saxony is a particularly cheap country. Labour is there paid for at a lower rate than in England; consequently, the item of housekeeping you mention, must, in the nature of things, be less expensive.

M. G. R.—The term "mason bee" is applied to a species of bees which constructs its nest of bits of earth and sand.

LAURA.—If potted, keep them in doors. Place the pots near the windows of sitting-rooms, or of apartments warmed and ventilated as sitting-rooms usually are in the winter season.

HELEN.—The correct version of the anecdote runs thus: William of Wykeham who received from Edward III. the appointment of surveyor of the king's works at the castle and park of Windsor, inscribed on the interior of one of the walls these words, "Hoc fecit Wykeham." The phrase offended the king, who viewed it as an assumption by the architect of the credit of having erected the whole of the castle; that is to say, as meaning "Wykeham built this." The King having remonstrated with him, Wykeham explained that the words were not intended to imply that he made the building, but that the building made him, his employment in the works having led to his promotion. This explanation satisfied the King.

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

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#### AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

Two Italian Powers—Sardinia and Naples—are now the subjects of anxious interest: the former from fortuitous circumstances, the latter from a series of acts which have rendered her unenviably notorious all the world over. Sardinia will, probably, in the affair now under discussion—namely, the cession of Villafranca to Russia—afford such explanations to the Governments interested as will secure their continued friendship; Naples, on the contrary, it is feared, will, judging from the previous obstinacy she has exhibited, maintain her position of isolation and antagonism to the Great Western Powers which have marked her career for the past few years—a career which would soon prove suicidal did those Powers which she now defies,

think it advisable to act energetically against her. Regard for her comparative weakness and insignificance has been the secret of their forbearance hitherto; yet, even this forbearance has bounds which will not be allowed to be overstepped.

In respect to Sardinia, it appears that the port of Villafranca, belonging to that State, has, or is about to, become the property of Russia. The terms and conditions under which the cession has been made are at present matter for speculation. No reliable information on the subject has yet transpired; the statements made being contradictory. But it is positively asserted by a Piedmontese journal that arrangements are completed, and that the Government of Turin merely makes to that of St. Petersburg the concession of an ancient bague, at present unoccupied, for her use as a depot for provisions. Russia is prevented by the treaty of Paris, from having military ports in the Black Sea, and she is without any maritime establishment in the Mediterranean. Sardinia has furnished her with one, but has refused to sell it, or let it, or bind herself to any agreement that may even appear to give Russia a claim upon it; she has merely, as an act of generosity, done for Russia now what ten years ago she did for the United States, given up temporarily a port to serve as a station for the coaling, rigging, and equipment of the ships of a friendly nation, reserving for herself the right of terminating the occupation whenever she may think proper. It may be so. On the other hand, there are those who view with the utmost jealousy the endeavours of Russia to establish herself in the Mediterranean. It was known to be a long-cherished desire of the late Emperor Nicholas to get possessions westward, and the present Czar has sworn to follow in the steps of his father and carry out the objects commenced by him. The thirst for fresh acquisitions by Russia is yet unallayed, as is proved by her attempts to extend her boundaries both on the Persian and Chinese frontiers. But above all, if she could contrive to get a permanent hold on some port in the Mediterranean, how vastly would her influence in the councils of Europe be increased. It may be that Sardinia hopes one day to rule the whole of Italy—such ambition has been attributed to her—and she is desirous of securing beforehand the good-will of a powerful nation like Russia; but in this case it may be worth while for her to consider whether it is good and safe policy to abandon a tried ally like England, for the doubtful alliance of a Power against whom she was so recently in arms.

Concerning Naples, it is matter for regret, that the proposals for resumption of diplomatic negotiations with England and France have been rejected by her; the reasons given are said to be that the country was never so peaceful as now that the English and French Ambassadors are absent from the Court. This is an official statement. Unofficial eyes see a different state of things. The condition of the country is described as getting worse and worse. Individual liberty there is none. Political life is a thing of the past. Public morality is at its lowest ebb. The people are almost crushed under the iron heel of the police and the military. A universal system of espionage prevails, and no one is safe. Respectable tradesmen are arrested, for which no cause is assigned; they are thrust into one of the numerous prisons—which are of the same filthy description now as when Mr. Gladstone paid his famous visit to them a few years back, as our countrymen, Park and Watt, have shown—and after being detained there some time they are told that upon the payment of a certain sum, they will be set at liberty. If the money be not forthcoming, their hardships are increased, until at last it is wrung from them. An English gentleman who resided two years and a half in Naples, says that "when political prisoners are acquitted and declared free by the Procurator-General, who represents the King himself, they are met at the door of the court by a policeman, who informs them that, although free in the eyes of the law, they are not free from the police. They are then taken back to prison, but as they are accused of no crime, and cannot be brought to trial, they will probably end their days in a dungeon." These persons are confined for "reasons of State." On the recent occasion of the fête of Piè di Grotta, which lasted from the 6th to the 8th of the present month, at



which the King was present, the police took out of various houses no less than 1,250 men; these were put in the commissariats or the prisons and confined there until the fêtes were over. They were merely "suspected." It may be a question how far England and France would be justified in insisting on such substantial reforms in this unfortunate country as would remedy the present dreadful state of things; but it must be borne in mind that an outbreak in Naples, such as has long been feared, would perhaps transform the whole of Italy and the Continent of Europe into a scene of revolution and bloodshed. Is not something due, then, to the instincts of self-preservation and humanity? Moreover, when we consider that, in consequence of the misgovernment of one whom we assisted to place on the throne, a nation may be driven to acts of the most extreme violence; our national honour is somewhat at stake. Let us hope that wiser counsels will yet prevail with the King, as in a policy opposed to the present alone lies his safety.

#### MUTINY AT PORTLAND.

WEYMOUTH, with its beautiful bay, its margin of expansive lodging-houses, first-class hotels, marine residences, and boarding-houses, with all its pride in Royal reminiscences, as the favourite watering-place of George the Third, and its due accompaniment of aristocratic memories, has just been frightened out of its propriety by a mutiny in that remarkable little island which helps to give nobility to the landscape on which the promenaders of its beautiful crescent love to gaze.

Singular contrast! Some twenty minutes steaming takes the gay visitor, just for a kill-time trip and to gain appetite for a good dinner, to that mountain in the midst of the sea which is nothing more nor less than a penal settlement, and where not a few of those who are now working in the quarries, "with hearts that lie burning and scorching below," may have been those he may have elbowed in Regent-street, or exchanged courtesies with possibly even on that same esplanade; for be it remembered as a sorrowful warning, that the genteel convict is usually the man who has committed forgery, or betrayed some trust for the sake of enjoying a larger share of the luxuries of life. It is melancholy to think that, at this moment three officers, once in the army, and one governor of a county prison, are among the convicts of Portland Island, to say nothing of those whose habits have exempted them from manual labour.

Let us give a brief account of this mutiny at Portland. Perhaps we may be able to offer a few particulars which have not yet appeared. For many weeks back signs of insurrection have been apparent. The authorities, actuated by motives of humanity, attempted to coax the convicts back into obedience. The storm was lulled for a time, only to break out again with added violence. The insubordination was ripe on the Saturday which was on the 12th of the present month. The name of Sir John Dean Paul has been greatly mixed up in the *émeute*. Singularly enough, a John Paul has been one of the prime instigators of the movement. Something has been said of preference being shown to one convict over another; but prison discipline warrants the more lenient treatment of the orderly above those who are flagrantly corrupt. Sir John Dean Paul had been in the Portland prison about a fortnight when the revolt broke out. A report had been circulated that he had been brought in his own carriage. This was not true; but it was true that he rode on the seat with the driver of the van in which the other convicts were conveyed. The prisoners are divided into four classes, according to their conduct, and Sir John is in the highest, or fourth stage. This upper division have a different dress from the lower or first stage, for their clothes are dark blue, having the three letters on the arm *V.C.* denoting that their conduct is "very good;" while the men of the lowest stage wear a pale, dingy coloured costume, stamped all over with the initials P. P., showing that they belong to Portland Prison, and this not only on the outside, but in the inside of every separate article, including caps, stockings, and even boots. This precaution is used to guard against the clothes being turned, should escape be attempted.

On the Saturday which we have specified, the arrangements of the mutineers were concluded.

They had resolved that they would work no more. They believed that they had the power in their own hands. According to the general routine, this would have been the fact. Hitherto, the name of the law had been its own support, its officials scarcely exceeding a tithe in number of those they guarded.

We have said that on the Saturday the mutineers had resolved to work no more. On the Sunday when assembled in the chapel for Divine service, defiance began to raise its note. Mocking rumblings of sound broke out, rendering the voice of the officiating minister inaudible. Sir John Dean Paul, perhaps overcome by his feelings of disgust and repugnance, perhaps by alarm, was seized with illness, and taken from the chapel by two of the wardens. There are some who say that his indisposition was alarm, and yielded to from anxiety to be separated from the lawless throng. In smothered insurrection the Sunday passed away, and Monday morning came with its accustomed summons to labour. Then on every door and every corner on which words could be inscribed there appeared the war-cry, "Death or Liberty!" The last fragment of reserve was broken down, and, amidst the most frightful tumult and confusion, the mass of the convicts proceeded to rush down the inclined plane, a band of ruffians ready for the blackest and the wildest deeds.

But disappointment awaited them. From every side there sprang up troops of soldiers who had been lying in ambush, ready to meet the movement. The convicts were driven back, maddened with rage, at the point of the bayonet. These troops had been hastily summoned from Dorchester and Weymouth, and had been brought into Portland on the Sunday morning.

It is known that one of their own body had given timely notice of the conspiracy of the mutineers. This man may surely be called an evil instrument of good, supposing that suspicion points at the right object. Three years ago, being then also a convict, he disclosed a similar mutiny, for which he was paid by a free pardon. Having again been active in his calling, he has returned to be an inmate in the old place, and so once more disclosed the secrets of the conspiracy in which he was a sharer; and it is expected that he will once again be turned loose upon society as a second reward for his second treachery, which, however, we are quite aware has been the means of saving many lives.

On that very Monday, fourteen of the most flagrant of these wretched men were subjected to the lash, and on the Tuesday seventeen more, the wind bearing its pollution of oaths, and yells, and execrations, into the cottages of the islanders. The boatswain and his mate from off the guardship *Blenheim*, lying near, were compelled to be the executioners of this sentence, receiving five shillings each for the punishment of every man, money most sorrowfully earned! The culprits received this frightful punishment each according to his temper, some, as if every trait of manly spirit were trampled out in abjectness, others, in the flash-fire of bravado. All restraint of tongue was lost in that bodily agony. One man having received thirty-six lashes, told the Governor that he was "ready for thirty-six more." Another scornfully said, "My mother has often whipped me much worse than that!"

Most of these men, being the ringleaders, are now in hospital. The treatment adopted for the cure of these lacerations, is accompanied by more torture than their infliction. The pouring in of sugar of lead and saltpetre, produces an agony from which the boldest shrink. Somewhere about a hundred and sixty have been sent to London. As they passed through Weymouth, in various conveyances, to the railway terminus, they indulged in every species of coarse ribaldry, insulting both age and youth with noisy clamours. One held up his manacled arm, calling aloud on the beholders to admire his bracelet. Another shrieked that they had come from the graveyard, and were going to be crucified.

But the fire still slumbers in the Portland quarries; and those who know them best, say that the convicts are only waiting for a better opportunity. On the broad hill-side, commanding the widest expanse, twelve white tents dot the green grass, headed by one of larger dimensions. This is the head-quarters, of the troops while in many a nook and quarry corner detachments rest,

waiting for any given signal. The prison officers, in their dark blue uniform, are posted, gun in hand, on every point of eminence—stationed at such short intervals as enable them to communicate one with the other along the whole length of line at any moment, while the warders stand over the gangs of convicts also with loaded guns.

Yet, let it not be thought that these men thus suffering the sentence of the law are subjected to harsher treatment than is necessary to prevent them from doing further harm to their fellow-creatures. Their food is of the best, and amply abundant; their labour far from excessive; for if they continue their appointed work ever so languidly, the appearance is accepted for the reality. One of the mutineers offers a remarkable instance of human folly. In a month he would have regained his liberty. Not one bad mark was attached to his name, and 14*l.* in money were to be paid to him for voluntary work on the day of his liberation. What a fury of folly must have possessed this man to forfeit his certainty of good for a more than equal certainty of evil.

As for Sir John Dean Paul, he is among the clerks who are occupied in writing. His blue jacket, even with its *V.C.* seems to affect him the most painfully. Redpath used to be occupied in hanging up the clothes in the laundry, and in mending the stockings, but he has been sent to Australia.

Let the authorities take due care; the convicts are only covering the smouldering fire which is far from extinct. While the merry band is playing on the esplanade at Weymouth, the yell of mutiny may be ringing through the stony rocks of Portland.

#### WEEKLY RESUME.

WHEN the wondrous feat of laying down the Atlantic cable had been triumphantly performed, the public mind exulted in the contemplation of the forthcoming magnificent results. And in proportion as hope rose high, and imagination spread its buoyant wing, the possible contingencies that might prevent, or, at least, postpone the fulfilment of those glorious expectations were ignored or overlooked. Hence the official announcement of the occurrence of one or more "faults," which have made the telegraph useless for the present, and threaten to do so for the future, has produced proportionate disappointment and dismay. It now seems that the defects in the existing cable are too serious, and too far out to sea, to allow the hope of prompt or effective reparation. In fact, it seems doubtful whether anything whatever can be done to make any portion of the deep-sea-line available. Should this be so, of course the present speculation is a failure, and the shareholders of the company have abundant reason for their gloom. But there is yet no ground for general despondency—no room even to doubt that, in the end, the communication so heartily desired by both nations will be certainly attained.

From St. Petersburg we learn that Russia is rejoicing over her new possessions obtained from the Chinese. On the principle that "those may laugh who win," she has ample ground to make merry. The cession of the river Amoor, with an immense territory on both banks of the utmost value in a commercial point of view, is cause enough for self-congratulation. Thus does the Czar quietly lengthen his cords, and strengthen his stakes. Not, of course, that Western Europe can have any very serious objection, still less entertain envious feelings in relation to such an acquisition. Notwithstanding the croaking of the ultra-peace party, peace principles have so far gained ground, that few civilised Powers now regard territorial aggrandizement as the first consideration of a State. We can afford to let Russia enjoy her laugh, more especially as by her own treaty with the Celestials, France and England having themselves obtained free intercourse with China, will be the better able to detect any political intrigues on the part of Russia with the Government of that country, should such manoeuvres be attempted.

The Villafranca affair has created quite a *fièvre* amongst the daily journals, some ridiculing the idea that Russian political projects have had ought to do with the transaction; others insisting that the negotiations have been conducted with the connivance of France, and regretting that Sardinia should so far have abandoned her independent bearing as to have thus become the

cat's-paw of this latter power; whilst the supporters of Lord Derby's Government maintain that the whole agitation upon this question has been got up by the Opposition party, in sheer disgust and desperation at the success which has attended the foreign policy of Ministers.

By recent American advices, it would seem that the insurrection at Staten island, in relation to the Quarantine affair, was beginning to assume a serious aspect, the rebels having prepared for serious collision with the authorities and the police. A regiment from New York had been ordered to the scene of disturbance. At the Salt Lake City, an election had taken place, the general result of which, of course, was favourable to the Mormon party. An event, however, had occurred, which shews that henceforth, even in the capital of Utah, justice may be hoped for from the United States authorities. After three days trial an English gentleman, represented only by counsel, obtained from the judges an order for the restoration of his daughter, who, four years ago, when only eight years old, was surreptitiously carried off from an English boarding-school by her mother, a woman who had deserted her husband to join the emigrants to Salt Lake. The affair had been the subject of communication between the British and American Government, and was taken up by the Attorney-General of Utah. The child, who had been living (in her mother's absence) with an aunt, an inmate of the harem of one of the Mormon leaders, was delivered up to the United States Marshal to be sent back to her father. The Rev. Eleazar Williams, *alias* the "American Bourbon," who claims to be Louis XVII., the long missing Dauphin of France, had died, August 28th, at Hogsburg, in the state of New York.

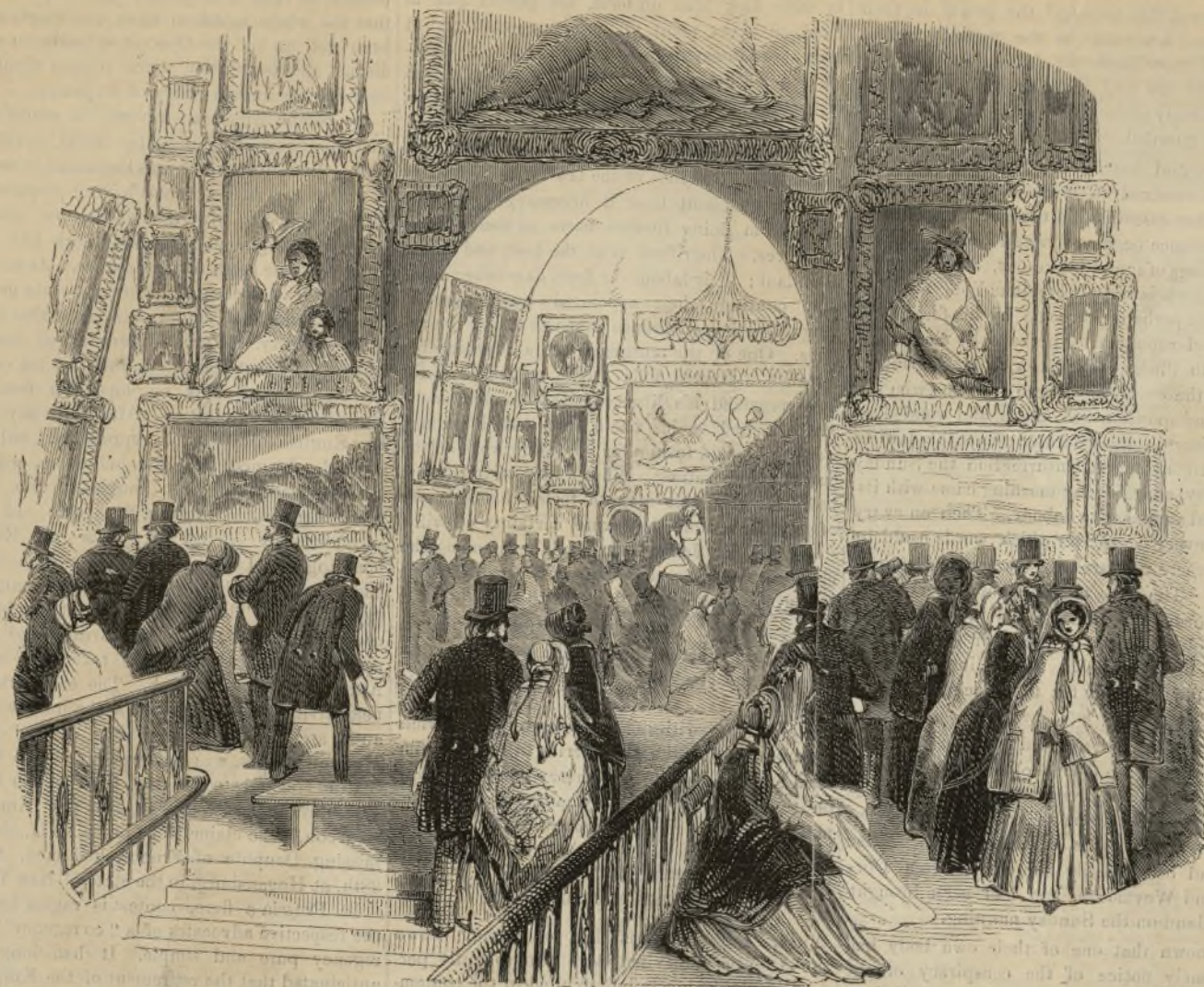
In Prussia a fierce contest is raging between the respective advocates of a "co-regency" and a regency pure and simple. It had long been anticipated that the retirement of the King from public life would intensify the bitterness of party feeling, and afford opportunities for hot dispute and acrimonious controversy. Such, in fact, has been the case; numerous confiscations of journals have taken place, and the public excitement is at its highest point. An order from the King, settling the definite possession of the Prince of Prussia, was signed a few days since, and will shortly be officially made known.

Our M.P.'s, released from official and parliamentary engagements, have, of late, been especially eloquent amongst their various constituents; but their lucubrations, nevertheless, have been almost totally devoid of interest. Mr. Bright's Rochdale speech, addressed not to his constituents but to the country, is of an opposite description. It is to be regretted that that honourable gentleman, whom men of all parties respect, should impair his influence by insisting on the introduction of extreme peace principles into every political discussion, and their adoption, as a *sine qua non*, by every political reformer. Both the cause of peace and that of reform would be promoted, were the two subjects not so perversely mixed upon every possible occasion.

A most interesting ceremonial has this week taken place at Grantham—the inauguration of a statue of Sir Isaac Newton in the locality of his boyhood—the town where his early education was received. This noble monument, for such it is, has been raised by public subscription. Most appropriately was Lord Brougham, the steady friend and promoter of scientific progress, invited to preside on the occasion—an occasion honoured by the presence of assembled thousands. Most appropriate, too, was the oration delivered by his lordship, who, prior to addressing the vast assembly, occupied the very chair used by Newton himself when composing the "*Principia*." The day was a memorable one for Grantham, and honourable to its liberality and public spirit, a large proportion of the funds required for the statue having been raised in the town and its vicinity.

Some additional information obtained respecting the catastrophe at Sheffield goes to disprove the belief that it was the result of a conspiracy, or, at least, to diminish the probability that such was the case. It is to be hoped that further evidence will yet more satisfactorily establish the fortuitous origin of the disaster. Melancholy, indeed, would it be to be forced to the belief that, in England, any persons could be found base enough to perpetrate, without provocation or other assignable motive, an outrage so truly diabolical.





## A Woman's Bargain.

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

### CHAPTER III.

MR. SEYMOUR became a frequent visitor at Mrs. Mellish's suburban cottage. From the day that she had seen the glories of the Hall, that lady had looked down with sovereign contempt on all her own home domesticities. Druggets were abominations after Turkey and Axminster carpets, pale and porous mahogany and stained wood were poor apologies for richly carved oak and polished rosewood, and washing damask curtains fell into disrepute when compared with the magnificent fabrics which had been brought from the looms of France. We need not go further than to say that everything else suffered exactly in the same way, for the spirit of discontent had dimmed the whole house, and all that it contained, with its own blighting breath.

Nevertheless, both mother and daughter gave more attention to the polish of their dwelling than they had ever done before, and the first of these ladies used occasionally to indulge in little tender sentimentalities about modest cottages and pretty flowers being refuges for sorrowing and bereaved hearts, from whom the world had withdrawn its smiles, and who, having been banished from their native spheres, found a solace in that humble seclusion, so different from the early prospects which had been their lot in the May-moons of juvenile joy. Mr. Seymour used to listen to these tirades as though his heart were in his eyes, and the lady was both satisfied and comforted.

As for Henrietta, she had nothing to do but to sit quietly by and look complacent and pretty. She often sat in this way deliberating within herself whether she ever could bring herself to endure that man, courtly and flattering as he was, in that nearest of all relationships of life which people choose for themselves. She had a great taste for luxury; she loved a fine house, rich dresses, to be waited upon by many servants, and that all the better if they wore fine liveries; she wanted a maid of her own, and her inclination leaned towards a French one; she doted on balls and operas, but more than all on a carriage. Many a time she had said to herself, "I will marry a carriage." Constantly, as she sat and looked at Mr. Seymour, she would say to herself, "I do believe I can have all these things—but then the incumbrance! He must be very

old, old enough to be my grandfather. I wonder how long he would live, and if he would leave me everything."

Sometimes the young and the beautiful not only covet, but commit murder in their heart. Henrietta smiled on Mr. Seymour as the shadow of the Evil One thus passed over her spirit, leaving his trail behind.

One morning, before Mrs. Mellish had left her room, Henrietta was mysteriously summoned down into the parlour below by the little maid-of-everything. Going in, unsuspecting of what was to follow, she was met in a perfect gale of rapture by a certain young gentleman to whom she was no stranger, and who was quite handsome enough and romantic enough to act the part of a hero of romance. Seizing both her hands, he looked into her face with an honest rapture that brightened his eyes and lighted up every feature.

"Beautiful as ever!" he cried, rapturously. "You look as if you had just come down from Heaven! What a joy it is to see you again! I think I shall go mad with pleasure. This repays me for everything."

"You will wake mamma," said Henrietta, prudently.

"And why shouldn't I? I want her to come and confirm my happiness. Only I desired to see you first, to assure myself that you were still unchanged, my own heart's idol. You don't know how I have been adoring you all this while. Not to see you for a whole year! A whole year! Why it was like not seeing the sun for a whole century."

Henrietta had not the power to resist this rapturous homage to her vanity. She could not restrain a sweet, complacent smile.

"That smile of yours is like the soul's sunshine. What an angel you are not to have forgotten me for a whole year! But I never once mistrusted you the whole age that it has been to me. Every time that I thought of you, and that was always, I said to myself, 'And she is thinking of me!' and that cheered me to endure the long privation. But it has been such banishment! I might as well have been shut up in a dungeon, chained to an iron ring in the wall, and bound hand and foot."

Henrietta's face was lit up with a still brighter smile of satisfied vanity.

"And then, not to be allowed to write one line, to send one loving word or message, not even a flower, or a book, or the smallest scrap of paper.

Oh, it was a barbarous infliction of that cruel mamma of yours."

"She thought you would have grown wiser, and forgotten me and all about it," said Henrietta, casting down her eyes.

"Forget you! Forget myself! Can the stars walk out of their courses, or the sun forget to shine? Do you know that I have been living like Robinson Crusoe in his island, only he counted the days by notching pieces of wood, and I bought an almanack and crossed off the hours by their double dozens, until I came to this; and now, hurra! hurra!"

"Pray don't be so imprudent. You will certainly wake mamma."

"It is quite time that she came and confirmed my happiness. I could not wait till a more reasonable hour; but as soon as the sun began to shine this merry morning, I leapt up exultingly, and cried, 'My probation is ended! I shall see my beloved again. This long, long year is over. That over-prudent mother will say that I have been consistent—that my feelings are to be trusted—that I deserve her daughter, my own beautiful Henrietta. I have nothing to do but to go and claim her. I have honestly kept my pledge that I would not approach her either directly or indirectly, and I have abided by those harsh conditions. No need for ceremony—no standing on forms. The loss of a minute is a waste of happiness. Do as your heart bids you—go at once, Lionel Kendrick; and here I am.'"

A curious expression of anxiety came over Henrietta's face. "Lionel," she said, with a troubled look that was perfectly sincere, "Is the lawsuit ended?"

"The lawsuit!" he answered. "Why remind me of that? In this moment of rapture I had forgotten it."

"But is it ended?" she asked again.

"No, nor ever likely to be, as far as I can see. But what matter? I have the world before me—a bright, beautiful world, and a rich world, too—a perfect treasury of gold—and it will be a hard matter, indeed, if I cannot snatch from it enough to supply our modest and moderate wants. A little is enough for happiness to loving hearts; and with my Henrietta by my side, a hut would seem a palace."

Now, as true historians, we must confess in Henrietta's name that the thought glanced across her mind, "But he might think whether it would suit me. Love and a villa may be delightful; but

love and a cottage!—ah, that wants thinking about."

Thereupon Henrietta Mellish set herself to persuade Lionel Kendrick to take his departure quietly without waiting to see her mamma at that untimely hour, assuring him that so early a disturbance would only militate against his wishes. This last argument reduced him to obedience, and he went his way.

A few hours later, and once again Henrietta found herself under the contrary influence. Love and a cottage, or hate and a palace, were pitted against each other. Mrs. Mellish had made an elaborate toilette for Mr. Seymour's reception, and seemed to have revived within her all the glory of youthful conquests. She had a sort of conviction, too, that the troubles of her life were over, that she should no longer be compelled to endure the pitiful cramping of narrow circumstances, and that she should enjoy those privileges of fortune for which she felt that she had a natural aptitude. Nevertheless she kept these feelings to herself, only their internal indwelling breathed around her person a sort of dilation of pride, which gave a stronger character to her gait and manner of walking than was usual to her in her nervous and depressed condition. As for Henrietta, opposite feelings were struggling hard within her heart. The conflict was destructive of peace. It would not have been in woman not to have felt a responsive chord vibrate within her to that warm and ardent affection which she had just heard expressed. The shadow to this brightness was the horrors of a petty income and a mean position. On the other side, Mr. Seymour looked older, more ugly, more disagreeable in expression, than ever. His agreeableness was over-done and seemed too transparent, as if it had something dark under, which showed through; but then, again, the brilliant side displayed that catalogue of luxuries which Henrietta could scarcely think too dear at any price. The conflict that was thus going on robbed Henrietta of all enjoyment while the internal war was raging. On the one hand, she almost loved the warmth, the energy, the constancy, and the handsome person of her young adorer, but she resolutely hated his paltry circumstances; on the other, she more than liked the house, the carriage, the establishment, the pleasures, the luxuries, the advantages without end and number, which her veteran admirer could bestow, but she held their proposed donor in distaste unutterable. Nevertheless she hesitated. Sleeping and waking, she was worn out with the frightful distractions of that harassing irresolution.

Meanwhile Mr. Seymour's attentions to the mother and daughter were unintermitting. It could not be without an object. He took too much trouble for any one to believe that possible. There could be no silly self-deceiving womanishness about that. Both mother and daughter had the internal persuasion that it must be herself. Mrs. Mellish fully believed in it as a fact, but Henrietta knew it to be one. Yet, unhappily, neither one had confidence in the other.

Mr. Seymour's attentions were increasing rather than diminishing. He had always some little party of pleasure to propose, something new to show them, or some public place to visit. Things were surely coming to a crisis. That assurance seemed almost a fact accomplished when one day, walking up the steps which led into a picture gallery, he persuasively intreated for the pleasure of a visit at his poor mansion the next day. He would invite the Kendricks to meet them if that would render Mrs. Mellish more complying. Finally, with a gentle squeeze of the arm that was leaning upon his, and a significantly tender look into her face, Henrietta being a few steps in advance, he whispered to her mamma that he had something to say to her which involved the happiness of his life, that he could find no opportunity of speaking to her in her own dwelling, and that he threw himself on her generosity.

Mrs. Mellish would have blushed if she could; but not having any of the roseate dye ready at hand, could only cast down her eyes and say that, if he would invite his cousins, the Kendricks, she should be very happy to join their delightful little party.

After that they went on and looked at the pictures, Mr. Seymour taking every opportunity of directing Henrietta's attention to the full-length portraits of the Duchesses, and Peeresses, and Lady Mayoresses, robed in gorgeous velvet, and glistening satin, and jewels, and gold, and brocade, and embroidery, and telling her in an under tone in which costume he should prefer to see her painted, if ever the happy day should come when he might have a voice in the matter.

Henrietta thought of Lionel, and a smile and a sigh came together.

(To be continued.)



LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1.—Dress of mohair, striped horizontally in shades of brown. It has a double skirt, with side trimmings of a plaided pattern in green and blue.

The corsage has bretelles of plaid, and a *ceinture* of plaided ribbon is fastened in a bow and long ends in front of the waist. The sleeves, which are exceedingly wide at the ends, are finished by a band of plaided trimming. Under-sleeves of plain nansouk, with worked muslin cuffs. Collar of worked nansouk. Bonnet of fancy crinoline, trimmed with

ribbon, fringe, and rows of velvet. On one side a bouquet of blue flowers. The same flowers disposed in the blonde under the brim.

Fig. 2.—Dress with double skirt of Indian Tasore silk. The upper skirt is edged with three broad bands of blue taffety. The corsage is full in front, and is confined at the waist by a *ceinture*,

fastened in a bow and long ends. The sleeves are edged with bands of blue taffety, and have small epaulettes, with bows of blue ribbon. Loose under-sleeves of worked muslin, and bracelets of hair and gold. Bonnet of white crape and ribbon, and over the crown a fall of Maltese lace.

Fig. 3.—This figure exhibits the new style of



Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

double skirt, composed of two different materials. The lower skirt is of dark blue glacé, and the upper skirt is of blue striped silk, the stripes running horizontally on a very pale grey ground. The corsage, which is of the same material as the upper skirt, has bretelles of blue glacé edged with fringe. The side trimmings are formed of three bands of blue silk, the centre one broader than those at either side. The ends of these bands are fringed, and the fringe descends below the edge of the upper skirt. The sleeves are loose, open in front of the arm, and edged round with blue silk. Bonnet of *paille-de-viz*, ornamented with feather trimming.

Fig. 4. (Head-dress suitable for the Theatre, or for a plain style of Evening Costume.)—It is composed of blue corn flowers and black lace. The wreath of flowers passes across the upper part of the forehead. The black lace is disposed as a *cache-peigne*, and the ends form short lappets at the back of the head.

Fig. 5.—Fichu of white figured tulle, with very long rounded ends crossed one over the other in front. The fichu is edged all round by a bouillonné of tulle, within which is inserted a running of coloured ribbon. Below the bouillonné a fall of Maltese lace.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

The fashions for the coming winter are likely to be unusually elegant, if we may judge from the preparations already in progress. The newly-manufactured silks surpass, in richness of colour and beauty of design, any that have heretofore been produced.

Though flounces will not be abandoned, yet it is certain that side trimmings and double skirts will enjoy an especial share of fashionable favour. Nevertheless, one of the leading Parisian modistes has recently made many silk dresses with skirts

entirely plain—that is, without flounces or passementerie. The silk employed in making these dresses is of very rich texture, and of one colour only. The only ornaments employed on these plain dresses are several rows of buttons, placed on each side of the skirt. The corsages are made high, and the sleeves in the pagoda form.

A dress destined for evening demi-

dicularly on the front of the skirt, and then carried round the lower edge. This dress has no corsage, but is worn with a white muslin jacket trimmed

of black velvet is placed at a little distance from the edge of the bands of groseille silk employed for the trimming. The muslin jacket is profusely trimmed with bows of groseille ribbon, intermingled with black velvet.

On the subject of autumn bonnets we have, as yet, but little information to offer. To the close of last week the weather continued so extremely bright and warm that none but the lightest and gayest summer bonnets were worn. Velvet trimmings will be very fashionable.

There is a rumour that Her Majesty will visit Oxford at the opening of the museum, at the Grand Commemoration, in June next.

A statue of Lord Dalhousie is to be erected in Calcutta, and the commission has been given to Mr. John Steel, R.S.A.

A daring highway robbery and attempted murder has been reported at Bow-street, of Mrs. Canning, of Newton Hollow, who, in returning to her home, was attacked by two men and a woman, who knocked her down, one of them holding her while the woman cut her pocket off from the waist, containing some gold and silver. Some persons passing near the spot were attracted by the groans of the woman, when the robbers fled, and have not since been heard of.

A few days ago about 400 hhd. of pilchards were taken at Mullion. At Porthleven good quantities of fish have been taken by the boats, and the bay has been full of fish during the past week, but they were too far out for the seines to shoot. At Porthloe the drift-boats took from 17,000 to 18,000. At St. Ives the drift-boats have been bringing in from 700 to 5,000 pilchards per boat. At Port Isaac there has been a pretty good catch of pilchards, several boats having taken from 8,000 to 12,000.

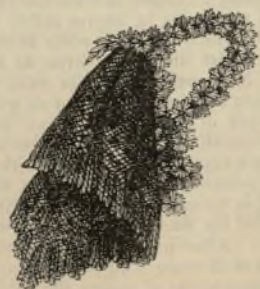


Fig. 4.

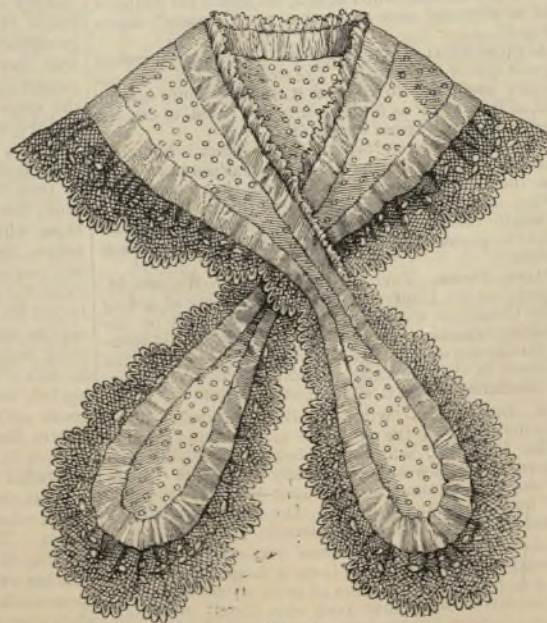


Fig. 5.

toilette presents some novelty. It is made of white spotted muslin, and it has a very long *ceinture* of the same material, edged with a running of pink ribbon in the hem. Another dress suitable for demi-toilette is composed of silk figured in small grey and white chequers. The skirt is ornamented with broad bands of silk, of that bright tone of colour called *blue Louise*. Two of these bands are placed perpen-

with Valenciennes and bows of blue ribbon. The same style has been adopted very effectively for a dress of black silk, striped with groseille. A running



## POETRY.

TO QUEEN VICTORIA, ON HER VISIT TO YORKSHIRE.  
The following lines were presented to and graciously accepted by Her Majesty. They are supposed to be offered with a white rose.]

Sovereign of many far-spread lands,  
Mistress beloved of ours,  
Fair Queen of England! at our hands  
Accept the queen of flowers.

Shamrock and thistle homage pay;  
The forest and the field  
Of both the Indies tribute lay,  
And gorgeous honours yield.

England, to deck Victoria's crown,  
Her lowliest flower bestows;  
And we, if she the service own,  
Contribute *York's white rose*.

Daughter of an illustrious line,  
The white rose and the red—  
Rivals no more—their blossoms twine  
In chaplets for thy head.

Welcome, fair Queen, to York's broad shire,  
And Aire's industrious vale;  
Noble and burgher here conspire  
To bid Victoria hail.

Welcome to Kirkstall's ivied tower,  
Skyrack's millennial oak;  
There Norman priests held lordly power—  
Here Saxon elders spoke.

Welcome to Leeds, the ancient mart  
Of England's earliest trade,  
Where arms robust with patient art  
The fleecy fabrics made.

When Science bright in modern days  
Married Invention young,  
From the blest union sprang a race  
Of arts and forces strong;

Which, like good geni, yield to men  
Obedience frank and free—  
True subjects of a lawful reign,  
As Albion's sons to thee.

Now, on the busy banks of Aire,  
Myriads of workers tend  
The panting giants toiling there,  
And skill'd direction lend.

Yet, midst abounding arts and trade,  
The Muses hold their seat;  
Knowledge has here her votaries made,  
And thousands clasp her feet.

The latest born of Commerce, Taste,  
A stately temple builds;  
Tis by thy queenly image graced,  
Thy smiling presence glides.

Living Britannia! who dost ride  
The subject waves serene,  
And look'st upon an Emperor's pride  
With more imperial mien—

In whose bright day the lightning's flash  
Th' Atlantic undergirds,  
And darts below the billows' dash  
Volleys of viewless words.

Vast thy dominion, bright thy crown,  
But thy first joy to see  
Thy people's hearts are all thine own,  
And that their souls are free.

Breathes not a bondsman 'neath thy reign—  
Thou could'st not govern slaves;  
From planter's lash and tyrant's chain  
Thy glorious sceptre saves.

Mother of princes, trebly blest  
In Consort, children, land,  
Of history's Queens the first and best,  
We hail thy mild command.

Still happier flow thy lengthened days,  
Their evening close serene!  
United England shouts and prays—  
GOD BLESS AND SAVE THE QUEEN!

EDWARD BAINES.

Charbourg.

## LITERATURE.

Books, Publications, &c., for Review, should be addressed to the Editor, 23, Fleet-street, London.

*Bodily Exercise.* By THOMAS HOPLY, F.S.S. London: Houlston and Wright.

The author has prepared eight lectures on the "Education of Man," with a view to their delivery in London and other great cities. His object may be gathered from the following extract: "Anxious to help the formation of a 'popular opinion' on the questions of Health and Education, Mr. Hopley proposes as follows: First, to urge upon the serious consideration of such of the upper and middle classes of society as will favour him with a hearing, the fearful effects of certain errors existing in the systems under which their children are, for the most part, trained—errors requiring but determination among heads of families to be at once eradicated; and, secondly, to show to all whom he may have the power to address, something of the physical and mental condition of the national poor, who can never be rescued from the sin and misery which are at present forced upon them, save by the energetic strivings of large bodies of men and women who will work, not for the sake of pay or human applause, but through love of God and their neighbour." The third lecture which we have before us contains some excellent remarks on the necessity of bodily exercise and the proper time for taking it. We append a passage showing the author's opinion of the practices pursued in some of our boarding schools for young ladies, and the results to the pupils:—

In these establishments, then, studies of some kind or other are generally progressing for about an hour before breakfast. The pupils occupied with their various tasks are, during that period, either quietly sitting or quietly standing. In other words, the muscles of the spine, &c., are as we have seen, in a state of contraction, engaged in supporting a very heavy weight. A slight bend forward now and then, an inclination to the right or left, or any alteration of the posture of the back, would be very grateful to the system: fresh muscles would be brought into activity, while others would find repose. But young ladies "must sit or stand upright

and must not fidget;" and so their tired muscles must continue on duty. Now comes breakfast, during which the condition of the back remains the same: the same muscles are still taxed to keep up the same position. After breakfast there is perhaps half an hour's relaxation, when studies recommence, and the wearied muscles of the spine are again summoned to exertion. The upright position must be maintained till noon or one o'clock. Then comes the formal, spiritless walk, during which an erect carriage is to be practised, and the arms are not to be swung. Thus these poor, unfortunate muscles, already over-fatigued by supporting their heavy burden so many hours, have still to continue in their unnaturally contracted condition,—are, in fact altogether deprived of that real and proper exercise shown to be so requisite for their invigoration,—while muscular activity is almost entirely confined to the lower limbs. Dinner follows, and with it a repetition of the postures of breakfast: the same muscles are still taxed. The afternoon is a repetition of the muscular exertions of the morning. Tea-time is another period of toil, which is generally followed by another hour of upright study. Then comes the interval allotted to repose; and during slumber these wearied muscles remain in a state of comparative relaxation. With the dawn of morning, wearied and weakened as they are from the treatment of the preceding day, they are excited to a renewal of the routine. This picture is not overdrawn. Nay, it might have been more highly coloured, without transcending truth. When we consider the position of the back during the formal meals, during the formal walks, during literary occupations, at the piano or the harp, while taking the drawing lesson, while engaged in wool-work or embroidery,—in every case we find severe contraction of the muscles which support the spine. And if in such an establishment as we have pictured, there be some young ladies of a feeble constitution,—whose weakly-developed frames are unable to maintain so long their heavy burdens,—who, more frequently than their companions, have to be cautioned by the governess not to stoop, or not to sit on one side,—these are the very girls, beyond all others, whose muscles require strengthening by regular and proper action. These, beyond all others should never be permitted to grow tired by confinement to one position. Their hours of exercise in the fresh air should be increased. Their periods of sitting or standing upright, should be diminished. And yet how often does it happen that during out-of-study-times—times of relief to their stronger companions,—these very sufferers are picked out to be tortured with the back-board, or to recline upon a plane. And thus the same positions which have been the sole causes of injury, are, through ignorance, continued as a means of cure.

*Eva Desmond; or, Mutation.* In Three Vols. London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

A NEW novel is a matter of some consequence at this season, when the weather invites to repose by the sea-side, and a book is a necessity. "Eva Desmond" will be welcomed as a good readable book, containing some powerfully-drawn characters; the incidents are rarely overdrawn, and the interest never flags. Exception might be taken to the introduction of subjects hardly within the legitimate sphere of the novelist, but the authoress (?) could easily find precedents in the pages of writers of high repute.

## COMIC EXTRACTS.

[FROM PUNCH.]

A POOR TURKEY.—The Sultan must be very hard up, for we read that, at the last sitting of the Divan, he has been sending the Hatt round.

CELESTIAL ANOMALY.—The comet rejoices in a tail, which, strangely enough, has been denied to the dog-star.

THE FIRST FRUITS OF TURKISH ECONOMY.—An Irish gentleman of the press describes the Sultan's startling seraglio reform as "bringing the Sultan to reason."

SHOULD HER MAJESTY be pleased to bestow a peerage on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, would he become an Upper Benjamin?

"ALL OF A BILING!"—We see that there is a Boiler Association started in the North. We think the authorities of the War-office, who provide our soldiers with nothing but boiled meat from one year's end to another, should be members of this Boiler Association.

LITERALLY AN "ENFANT DE LA PATRIE."—The Imperial Prince already receives the pay of a corporal. We should not be astonished at this, for hasn't the Emperor told us over and over again that the "Empire" means "Pay?"

ASTRONOMICAL INTELLIGENCE.—The comet creates a great deal of excitement. The streets are full of people nightly assembled to gaze at it, and the comet may be said, at least as far as Middlesex is concerned, to call out every evening the posse comitatus.

THE THAMES AS IT SHOULD BE.—Punch is honoured with instructions by the River Sanitary Board to state that there is really no foundation for the rumour that, having due regard for the fitness of things, it has been at length resolved that the Conservancy of the Thames should be passed into the hands of the Commissioners of Sewers.

"ONE DOWN, 'TOTHER COME ON!"—We are informed that the Emperor of Russia is thinking of giving up his Circassian war. By his vigorous attack on the Sultan's expenses, Abdul Medjid seems to be just opening his Circassian campaign. The difference between the two cases is, that the Czar ends the war to save money, and the Sultan begins it with the same object.

"A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE."—What Governor Douglas, the energetic and knowing head of British Columbia, said to the immigrant Californian diggers, whom he was very naturally anxious to "move on," was not—as some reports put it—"Go on and prosper," but "Go on and prosper." The distinction, though verbally slight, is, in fact, considerable.

A LOVER'S LEAP.—They show you on your travels an unfathomable infinity of "Lover's Leaps," including, of course, Sappho's. They are all more or less dangerous and you involuntarily shut your eyes merely in looking at them; and not being in love, you prudently walk away; and supposing you are in love, the prudence becomes still more necessary. But the longest Lover's Leap is, out and out, the one that we view from the heights of Fairy Land, of the Sleeping Beauty. Hers was a Lover's Leap (s) leap that lasted a hundred years before she got to the end of it!

## INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF SIR ISAAC NEWTON, AT GRANTHAM.

The inauguration of the statue of Sir Isaac Newton was celebrated at Grantham, on Tuesday, with great pomp and ceremony, and in the midst of a vast concourse of persons, who were attracted by the occasion from the surrounding districts, including men of science from all parts of the country. The relations of Sir Isaac, who inherited his personal estate, devoted the sum of 500*l.* to the erection of a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey, but in his case the proverb that a prophet is honoured everywhere save in his own country and among his own people, has until recently been verified. Some three or four years ago the inhabitants, or the town-council, of Grantham, bethought themselves that some ornament was required for a vacant space of ground which is styled St. Peter's-hill, though it seems to be little, if at all, above the dead level of the Lincolnshire fens. It was suggested that the most appropriate ornament would be a monument to the memory of Sir Isaac Newton, whose early career was so closely identified with the town and neighbourhood. A committee was formed to carry out this object, and Mr. Thomas Winter, a member of the town-council, undertook to act as the honorary secretary. Mr. Winter at once placed himself in communication with Lord Rosse, Lord Brougham, and other gentlemen of distinction in the literary and scientific world, who evinced a warm interest in the success of the scheme. Under these auspices, the project received the sanction of the Royal Society, and the patronage of Her Majesty and the Prince Consort, who aided the fund by a subscription of 100*l.* A general meeting of the subscribers was held in 1854, at St. George's Hall, Liverpool, during the *seance* in that town of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, when it was resolved that the memorial should be a bronze statue, and its erection was entrusted by the Committee of Selection to Mr. W. Theed. The likeness of Sir Isaac is copied from a mask of his face taken after death, and from the portrait bust by Roubilliac. It represents him in the costume of the period, and in the gown of a Master of Arts, in the act of lecturing. The figure is nearly thirteen feet high, weighing upwards of two tons, and about half the quantity of the material of which it is composed was presented, in the shape of old gun metal, by Her Majesty's Government. The figure stands upon a pedestal of Anglesey marble, designed by Mr. Theed, and cut by Mr. Rogers, of Park-hill. The total height of the pedestal and figure is twenty-seven feet, and its cost is 1,630*l.*, of which 600*l.* was contributed by the inhabitants of Grantham and the neighbourhood. From an early hour visitors poured into the town to witness the inauguration of the statue. The interest which such a ceremony would have excited under ordinary circumstances was increased by the announcement that the inaugural address would be delivered by Lord Brougham. The noble lord arrived at Grantham early in the morning, and was received at the Grammar-school by the Mayor, the Recorder, the Bishop of Lincoln, Mr. M. Milnes, M.P., Sir J. Trollope, M.P., Mr. A. Wilson, M.P., Dr. Whewell, Professor Owen, Mr. W. Fairbairn, Dr. Lee, Sir E. Cust, Sir J. Rennie, Sir B. Brodie, Mr. C. Turner, Colonel Fane, Major Moore, Sir J. Thorold, the members of the Corporation, and other gentlemen. A procession was then formed, headed by the band of the South Lincolnshire Militia, which proceeded through the town to St. Peter's-hill, where a vast crowd of spectators was assembled—the privileged visitors occupying seats upon platforms erected on the open space surrounding the statue. Lord Brougham—for whom a chair, formerly belonging to Sir I. Newton, was placed upon a dais in front of the statue—was greeted with loud and reiterated applause. At a signal from Mr. Winter the veil which concealed the statue from public view was withdrawn, amid general cheering, and the band played the National Anthem, all the company standing. Lord Brougham then delivered the inaugural address. He said they were that day assembled to commemorate him of whom the consent of nations had declared that he was chargeable with nothing like a follower's exaggeration or local partiality, who pronounced the name of Newton as that of the greatest genius ever bestowed by the bounty of Providence for instructing mankind on the frame of the universe and the laws by which it is governed. Proceeding to trace in minute detail, and with lavish illustration, the career of Newton, he remarked that his discoveries, great and rapid as were the steps by which they advanced our knowledge, yet obeyed the law of continuity, or rather of gradual progress, which governs all human approaches towards perfection. The grand difference between one discovery or invention and another is in degree rather than in kind; the degree in which a person, while he outstrips those whom he comes after, also lives, as it were, before his age. Nor could any doubt exist that, in this respect, Newton stood at the head of all who have extended the bounds of knowledge, he not only enlarged the actual dominion of knowledge penetrating to regions never before explored, and taking with a firm hand undisputed possession; but he showed how the bounds of the visible horizon might be yet further extended, and enabled his successors to occupy what he could only descry. After passing in review the successive discoveries of Newton, and pointing out their relation to the investigations of others, the noble lord concluded as follows:—

"But the contemplation of Newton's discoveries raises other feelings than wonder at his matchless genius. The light which which it shines is not more dazzling than useful. The difficulties of his course and his expedients, alike copious and refined for surmounting them, exercise the faculties of the wise while commanding their admiration. But the results of his investigations, often abstruse, are truths so grand and comprehensive, yet so plain, that they both captivate and instruct the simple. The gratitude, too, which they inspire, and the veneration with which they encircle his name, far from tending to obstruct future improvement, only proclaim his disciples the

zealous, because rational, followers of one whose example both encouraged and enabled his successors to make further progress. How unlike the blind devotion to a master which for so many ages of the modern world paralysed the energies of the human mind:—

'Had we still paid that homage to a name  
Which only God and Nature justly claim,  
The western seas had been our utmost bound,  
And poets still might dream the sun was drown'd;  
And all the stars that shine in southern skies  
Had been admired by none but savage eyes.'

Nor let it be imagined that the feelings of wonder excited by contemplating the achievements of this great man are in any degree whatever the result of national partiality, and confined to the country which glories in having given him birth. The language which expresses her veneration is equalled, perhaps exceeded, by that in which other nations give utterance to theirs; not merely by the general voice, but by the well-considered and well-informed judgment of the masters of science. Leibnitz, when asked at the Royal table in Berlin his opinion of Newton, said that, "Taking mathematicians from the beginning of the world to the time when Newton lived, what he had done was much the better half." "The 'Principia' will ever remain a monument of the profound genius which revealed to us the greatest law of the universe," are the words of Laplace. "That work stands pre-eminent above all the other productions of the human mind." "The discovery of that simple and general law, by the greatness and the variety of the objects which it embraces, confers honour upon the intellect of man." Lagrange, we are told by D'Alembert, was wont to describe Newton as the greatest genius that ever existed, but to add how fortunate he was also, "because there can only once be found a system of the universe to establish." "Never," says the father of the Institute of France—one filling a high place among the most eminent of its members—"Never," says M. Biot, "was the supremacy of intellect so justly established and so fully confessed. In mathematical and in experimental science without an equal and without an example, combining the genius for both in its highest degree." The "Principia" he terms the greatest work ever produced by the mind of man, adding, in the words of Halley, "that a nearer approach to the Divine nature has not been permitted to mortals." "In first giving to the world Newton's method of fluxions," says Fontenelle, "Leibnitz did like Prometheus—he stole fire from Heaven to bestow it upon men." "Does Newton," L'Hopital asked, "sleep and wake like other men? I figure him to myself as a celestial genius, entirely disengaged from matter." To so renowned a benefactor of the world, thus exalted to the loftiest place by the common consent of all men—one whose life, without the intermission of an hour, was passed in the search after truths the most important, and at whose hands the human race had only received good, never evil—no memorial has been raised by those nations which erected statues to the tyrants and conquerors, the scourges of mankind, whose lives were passed, not in the pursuit of truth, but the practice of falsehood; or across whose lips, if truth ever chanced to stray towards some selfish end, it surely failed to obtain belief; who, to slake their insane thirst of power or of pre-eminence, trampled on the rights and squandered the blood of their fellow-creatures; whose course, like the lightning, blasted while it dazzled; and who, reversing the Roman Emperor's noble regret, deemed the day lost that saw the sun go down upon their forbearance—no victim deceived, or betrayed, or oppressed. That the worshippers of such pestilent genius should consecrate to the memory of the most illustrious of men no outward symbol of the admiration they freely confessed, is not matter of wonder. But that his own countrymen, justly proud of having lived in his time, should have left this duty to their successors, after a century and a half of professed veneration and lip homage, may well be deemed strange. The inscription upon the cathedral, masterpiece of his celebrated friend's architecture, may possibly be applied in defence of this neglect. "If you seek for a monument look around." "If you seek for a monument lift up your eyes to the heavens which show forth his fame." Nor when we recollect the Greek orator's exclamation, "The whole earth is the monument of illustrious men," can we stop short of declaring that the whole universe is Newton's. Yet in raising the statue which preserves his likeness, near the place of his birth, on the spot where his prodigious faculties were unfolded and trained, we at once gratify our honest pride as citizens of the same state, and humbly testify our grateful sense of the Divine goodness which designed to bestow upon our race one so marvellously gifted to comprehend the works of Infinite Wisdom, and so piously resolved to make all his study of them the source of religious contemplations, both philosophical and sublime.

At the conclusion of the address, which was listened to with marked attention, and was frequently applauded, Lord Brougham was presented by the mayor with a copy of Newton's "Principia," and the invited visitors then proceeded to the Exchange-rooms, where a substantial *déjeuner* had been provided. The mayor presided. Among the speakers to the several toasts were the Bishop of Lincoln, Sir E. Cust, Sir J. Trollope, and Dr. Whewell. That to "The Immortal Memory of Newton," was drunk in silence.

We deeply regret (says the *Union*) to announce the decease of the Rev. Charles Marriott, B.D., of Oriel College, Oxford, and late vicar of St. Mary's (the University Church), one of the most able and respected of the leaders in the so-called Tractarian movement of 1836. His death took place on Thursday morning, at St. Andrew's College, Bradfield, Berks, where he had been residing with his brother for the last four years. He was known as one of the editors, with Dr. Pusey and Mr. Newman, of the "Library of the Fathers" and the "Anglo-Catholic Library," and is the author of several volumes of sermons and theological treatises.



## INUNDATIONS IN IRELAND.

The Irish papers describe at great length the serious effects of a storm of rain which broke over a wide district on Friday last, causing not only an enormous destruction of property, but also loss of human life. At Abbeyfeale the river overflowed, the new bridge connecting Limerick and Kerry was carried away, and five persons were drowned. In Cork, crops of corn have been swept away, potato fields have been submerged, and valleys turned in an hour into lakes. Serious damage has also been done in the districts of Limerick, Galway, and Belfast.

A correspondent of the *Dublin Evening Mail* writes from Abbeyfeale, Sept. 18: "This place was visited with an awful flood on Friday evening. About seven o'clock the river Feale began to rise, and soon were seen coeks of hay, stacks of oats, roofs and doors of houses floating down with the rapid current. The night was closing in, and apprehensions began to be entertained for the beautiful new bridge which unites the counties of Limerick and Kerry at this place. About nine o'clock the water had risen to within about nine inches of the top, when, almost without a sound greater than that of a boat moved into the sea across a shingle, the whole structure, which was of timber, gave way and was carried off. Some dead bodies were also seen, but the extent of the calamity could not be known until this morning, when a report reached the village that Feale-bridge, too, was down, and that in the neighbourhood, two or three miles from this place, no less than five persons were drowned. On repairing to the spot I found the report but too true. Mr. Rourke, clerk to the Rev. Mr. Norman, Mrs. Bailey, an old lady about eighty years of age, who lived with her aged husband in a cottage near the bridge—which was swept off by the force of the water—a respectable farmer, named Denis Connor, a workman named Sheehan, and a girl, whose name I have not learned, had all been carried away with the flood. The bridge itself, one of the handsomest structures of the kind, consisting of a single arch, was safe; but two dry arches, in the raised road leading to it, had burst from the accumulation of hay, &c., carried down, and the scene of desolation caused by it was frightful. Large stones were carried more than a hundred yards over Mr. Norman's farm. Some acres of the reverend gentleman's land are covered with the ruins of the bridge—large stones, gravel, and sand—and I understand about ten acres of oats belonging to him, as well as his fences, have all been swept away. I have heard his loss calculated at least 150l. Mr. Harnett, of Moynah, has lost in oats and hay more than double that amount; while many of the farmers whose lands adjoin the river Feale and its tributaries, have lost from three or four to six or eight years' rent. Those in the uplands escaped very well. The cause of this inundation has not been ascertained; it came on most suddenly, and quite unexpectedly. There had been some rain during the day, and about four or five o'clock it became rather heavy, but not to any great extent. Some think there must have been a water-spout somewhere amongst the mountains in the north-western part of the county of Cork, where the river Feale rises; but all this is conjecture. The certain facts are—lives have been lost, bridges and houses thrown down, and many thousand pounds' worth of property destroyed. It is said that in other places there have been much greater losses; but I only speak now of one locality, and I trust that something on a large scale may be done for the sufferers by this calamity."

The *Cork Reporter* says: "We have just been shown a note written early this morning by a gentleman resident near Macroom, descriptive of a tremendous flood which exhibited itself on the river Sullane and others flowing into the Lee, at six p.m., on Friday, and continued unabated until three on Saturday morning. The destruction of property is great, but its probable extent cannot be as yet estimated. The works of the bridge in course of construction across the Lanna, near its confluence with the Lee (which most useful and necessary bridge was nearly complete) have been carried away. A considerable quantity of corn has been lost off the inches and fields overflowed by the flood. Mr. Harding, J.P., lost several stacks off the part of his demesne of Firville, nearest the river, and we apprehend that his loss is but trifling when compared with that of others less able to sustain it. The flood is described as having been caused by only about six hours' rain, notwithstanding which it equalled the memorable one of November, 1854."

And the correspondent of the same journal, writing from Dumanway, says: "On Friday this town was visited by an extraordinary fall of rain. Built as it is on what is called by the inhabitants the side of the rock, and the day being an old fair day, great numbers of people were assembled in the town. About two o'clock the sky became unusually dark, and on its night-cap, a sure prognostic of rain, when about four p.m., it fell in such torrents as to surprise the oldest inhabitants. Several houses were completely inundated; the back doors being shut, and the walls close to the rock filled up, a rather amusing spectacle presented itself; one, for instance—Mr. Patrick McGovern, noticing a small rill passing through his back door, asked the servant what caused it; on opening the door the water rushed in, regularly taking him off his feet, and carrying him out to the front of the house, but without doing any further damage. The rash of water was tremendous; everything moveable at that side of the street was disturbed, and by the time the mail car arrived from Bantry, at half-past five, the street was in one flood, and it was with difficulty the passengers could wade into the office, though up to their knees; but this did not matter much, as they were thoroughly drenched before. The accounts from the country vary very much in detail; suffice it to say, that coeks of hay and stacks of oats, some of which threatened

the existence of the bridges, of which some on the bye-roads have been carried away; and just close to the town, on what is called the Seven Arches-road, a valuable horse, the property of a farmer named McCarthy, was drowned. He was himself sitting on his cart, returning from Bandon, and not suspecting danger, was wrapped in his coat when carried off; the horse remained sunk in the dyke with the cart. Himself was carried down the road, or rather stream, when he caught hold of a small tree, and held fast until relieved. The horse was found dead. Near Woodbrook the bridge was completely destroyed, and to use the language of one of the passers by, 'the road was cut in two.' Whole potato fields have been submerged, and valleys turned in an hour into lakes. Such rain was seldom seen in that quarter before; it must have been a waterspout. The people in from the country had to take refuge in the houses, and many of them had to remain all night in town."

In the *Limerick Chronicle* we read: "We had a tremendous and sudden fall of rain on Friday night from six until ten o'clock, with continuous gusts of wind, which rendered it difficult to walk. The violent torrent inundated the streets in all parts of the city, stopping the sewerage gratings at every point, and it is feared much damage has been sustained by the farmers. Owing to the density of the atmosphere, the comet has not been visible since Wednesday."

The *Galway Vindicator* says: "Friday evening, and for most part of the night, Galway and the neighbouring country were visited by the heaviest fall of rain known here for years. Considerable damage must have been done, as the floods were rapid everywhere. The bridge of Spiddal was entirely carried away, so was that of Furbough. Bianconi's car from Clifden was in serious jeopardy, there being upwards of three feet of water on the road."

The *Belfast Mercury* says: "During the thunder-storm that occurred in this neighbourhood on Tuesday night a horse, we understand, belonging to Hill Hamilton, Esq., Mount Vernon, was killed by the lightning. We have heard of several cases in which the electric fluid struck inanimate objects, such as chimney tops and the walls of houses, and left slight marks of his visit behind; but the most singular effects arising from it may be seen at the Belfast Union Workhouse. In front of the workhouse there is a large pole erected, furnished with ropes, for the purpose of enabling boys who have a taste for a sea-faring life to practice going aloft, and to descend as if they were on ship-board; and on Thursday night the lightning struck the top of the pole, and ran down it in a sort of spiral course, and grooved out the wood to the depth of nearly an inch. Within a few feet of the top of the pole there is made fast a strong iron ring, to which the ropes are attached, and the lightning, after tearing up the wood for a foot or two, passed over the iron ring, again struck the pole, and pursued its way until it came to within three or four feet from the ground, when it glanced off and left no further trace of its eccentric course. The slits of the wood grooved out were thrown to a distance of twenty or thirty feet from the pole, and they are cut as straight and as smooth as they could be by a lath-maker out of the same material."

## SUDDEN ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

At the Southwark Police-court, on Saturday, Harriet Brown, a respectable-looking young female, who appeared very depressed in spirits, was charged with attempting to drown herself at Blackfriars-bridge. The mother of the prisoner assisted her into the court, and with the aid of the gaoler kept her up during the examination. A cabman stated that on the previous evening he was on the cab rank on the City side of Blackfriars-bridge, when the prisoner and a gentleman hailed him, and having got into his vehicle, ordered him to drive them to Wellington-street, Blackfriars-road. As soon as he got over the bridge on the Surrey side, the check-string was suddenly pulled, and he stopped, the prisoner jumped out, and rushed down the steps of the bridge and threw herself into the river. It was high water at the time, and when witness got down the steps after her, he saw her being pulled out by a lighterman, who had jumped off a barge close by to save her. She was at that time insensible, and not being able to find a surgeon in the neighbourhood, he, with the assistance of a constable, conveyed her to the police-station, where the divisional surgeon attended her, and restored her to her senses. The magistrate asked what became of the man who rode with her in the cab? Witness replied that he jumped out after her, but then he missed him, and had not since seen him. A police-constable said he assisted in taking the young woman to the police-station, and when she recovered he understood that the young man with whom she had been riding had quarrelled with her, relative to some letters; and, in a moment of excitement, she rushed out of the cab, and threw herself into the river. The mother of the prisoner explained the matter, and on prisoner promising not to attempt such a rash act again, his worship discharged her, and she left the court with her mother.

The following gratifying communication was received on Friday by the Mayor (Sir Peter Fairbairn), with reference to the Queen's visit to Leeds: "Whitehall, Sept. 16, 1858.—Sir,—It is with much satisfaction that I have to convey to you, by the Queen's command, the expression of Her Majesty's entire approval of the arrangements which were made on the occasion of Her Majesty's recent visit to Leeds. The manifestations of loyalty and affection to Her Majesty's throne and person on the part of the vast assemblages of Her Majesty's faithful people, afforded Her Majesty the most sincere gratification, and they have left a deep and lasting impression upon Her Majesty's mind and feelings.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, S. H. WALPOLE.—To the Mayor of Leeds."

## OPENING OF THE VERNON PARK, STOCKPORT.

Stockport may now be added to the list of manufacturing towns possessing a "People's Park." The people of Stockport partly owe their public park to a lesson of adversity. During the commercial panic of last winter great numbers of workpeople were thrown out of employ by the stoppage of cotton mills, and the borough was a scene of great distress. Numbers of able-bodied men applied to the board of guardians for relief, and there was a difficulty in carrying out the spirit of the poor law, which requires a labour test in such cases. In this emergency the authorities bethought themselves of a piece of waste land lying on the eastern border of the borough, which had been presented to the corporation by Lord Vernon some years ago, and it was determined to turn the labour of these unfortunate people to advantage by converting this waste land into a people's park. This work has been accomplished, and the ceremony of inauguration took place on Monday. A procession started from the market-place of Stockport about half-past twelve o'clock, making a circuit through some of the principal streets of the borough, and traversing a distance altogether of about two miles and a-half on its way to the park. This procession included the corporate body and other authorities of the town, most of the friendly societies, and a great number of private citizens. It included about 5,000 people, with fourteen bands of music, and great numbers of flags and banners, and reached the gates about half-past three o'clock. Nearly an hour was taken up by the different bodies of which it was composed entering the park and taking up the different positions assigned to them in front of the platform erected for the mayor and authorities. The mayor, William Williamson, Esq., was accompanied upon the platform by the Marquis of Westminster, Lord de Tabley, and the other gentlemen invited to take part in the proceedings. At this time the people in front of the platform and occupying elevated positions commanding a view of it could not have numbered less than thirty thousand. The inaugural proceedings commenced with the Stockport Choral Society singing the Old Hundredth Psalm very impressively, and the mayor then delivered a brief address, congratulating his fellow-townsmen on the acquisition of this fine estate for their enjoyment and recreation, and concluded by declaring it open. A salute of twenty-one guns followed, the Choral Society gave the "Hallelujah Chorus" with great spirit, and then the united bands of music closed with "God save the Queen." The proceedings were frequently interrupted by loud bursts of applause, and the enthusiastic cheers of the multitude were prolonged after the close for a considerable time. In the evening there was a dinner at the Town-hall. The mayor presented a bullock, with 200 loaves of bread and two barrels of ale, to be divided among the men who had been employed on the works.

## DEATH AND ROBBERY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

On Friday a gentleman left London, on the London and North Western Railway. He was then in his usual health, appeared quite well, and conversed freely with his fellow-passengers, until the train was a few miles from the station at Atherstone, when he was observed to drop his head on his shoulder, and almost immediately afterwards he expired. The body was removed from the carriage on the arrival of the train at Atherstone, where it awaits the decision of a coroner's inquest. At present nothing is known either of his residence or name, but in his pockets was found 20l. chiefly in gold. On the arrival of the train at Stafford, a young man who had entered the carriage at Blisworth, in which the unfortunate man breathed his last, got out for the purpose of proceeding by the Shropshire Union Railway to Shrewsbury. Before Shropshire Union Railway to Shrewsbury. Before the doing so, however, he returned to the guard of the London train, and told him that he had the watch belonging to the gentleman who had died, and that he might as well have had his money. He was therefore taken into custody, and brought before the magistrates at Stafford, who committed him for trial at the approaching sessions, on the charge of stealing the watch. He gave the name of William Cottingham, of Northampton. The ribbon, or guard, a portion of which was attached to the watch, appeared to have been broken by a sudden snatch; but although another traveller was in the carriage at the time the deceased breathed his last, he did not observe the accused take his watch, which he is supposed to have done in the bustle of removing the body from the carriage at Atherstone.

## GETTING OUT OF A TRAIN IN MOTION.

At the Wandsworth Police-court, on Monday, Mrs. Sophie Taylor, a lady residing at the Limes, Lower Tooting, was summoned before Mr. Ingham, Lower Tooting, was summoned before Mr. Ingham at the instance of Mr. Henry Anscombe, on behalf of the London and Brighton Railway Company, for unlawfully leaving a train at the Balham station while it was in motion. The defendant did not appear, but was represented by her husband, who stated that his wife was suffering from very serious injuries she had received by falling from the carriage, and was unable to attend. He pleaded "Not Guilty," and stated that he should be able to prove that the accident was caused by the negligence of the company's servants. Mr. Edward Hill, the station-master at the Balham station of the Crystal Palace Railway, deposed that on the evening of the 2nd inst. he was on the platform when the train 6.50 from London-bridge arrived. The defendant was in a first-class carriage, and before the train had stopped he saw her open the door, apparently for the purpose of alighting. He called out twice to her not to step out of the carriage until the train had stopped, but before he could reach her she stepped off and fell

upon the platform. He assisted her up and found that she had severely injured her face. The witness added that the defendant's sister also jumped out while the train was in motion, but he happened to catch her, or she would have fallen in a similar manner. Mr. Taylor called his wife's two sisters to show that they were not riding in a first-class carriage, but in a second. They declared that the train stopped, and that one of them waved her hand outside the window for one of the porters to attend. No one came, and as the defendant was anxious not to be carried on to Pimlico, one of the sisters opened the door, and as the defendant was getting out there was a second motion of the train. Mr. Taylor then called his son to show that the trains at the Balham station were frequently moved after having been stopped. Mr. Hill said the son was in the habit of jumping out of the trains while they were in motion, and he had cautioned him several times. On the next occasion he would summon him. Mr. Ingham was of opinion that the accident had arisen from the extreme carelessness of the passenger, and not from any inattention on the part of the railway servants. He felt loth to punish a person who had met with so severe an accident, and he had no doubt the company would be satisfied with a nominal penalty. Therefore he should only fine the defendant 5s. and 2s. costs. He stated that in all future cases he should inflict the full penalty.

## OUTBREAK IN PORTLAND PRISON.

## DARING CONSPIRACY OF THE CONVICTS.

An outbreak of a serious character occurred at Portland prison on the 13th inst., and continued during the two following days. Information having been previously received by the authorities, adequate measures were immediately taken to meet any emergency that might occur, and it is a matter of no small satisfaction that the mutiny has, apparently, been suppressed, not only without loss of life, but without any case of assault or violence. The convicts at this important establishment have ever since its formation in 1848, and up to this point, been conspicuous for their good feeling and industry, and the cause of the present outbreak is attributed to the men sentenced to penal servitude under the act of 1853 feeling it unjust that they should be required to serve out the whole of their sentences, while all convicts previous to 1853, and under the act of 1857, are eligible for a proportionate remission for good conduct. The convicts sentenced between 1853 and 1857, a period of about four years, are placed in consequence in a different position from all others, and it is difficult to persuade them that it is not an unfavourable one. The fact, however, is that the sentences passed under the last-named act are assumed to be for longer periods with a view to granting the remission referred to, whereas the sentences passed under the act of 1853 are designed as a commutation of sentences of transportation, and as such have been carried out, with few exceptions, to the full extent of the terms. As a precautionary measure, Her Majesty's ship *Argus* has been sent to Portland, in order that any convicts whom it may be desirable to remove may be temporarily placed on board. Subsequent reports are favourable, and it is hoped that the firmness and discretion exercised by Captain Gambier, the director, Captain Clay, the Governor, and all the officers both civil and military who were on duty, has had the effect of arresting what might have been a very serious affair. It was by the skilful disposition of the forces at their command, and the admirable manner in which they were handled, that the evil-disposed among the men were prevented from getting together in any considerable numbers. Those who struck work in the different parties were immediately secured and marched from the quarries into the prison, whence a proportion of them were removed to Millbank.

## A LADY BURNT TO DEATH.

A most painful occurrence took place a few days ago, in Home-lane, near Woodchurch, Mrs. Watkeys, a young lady who had only been married a few weeks, being burnt to death by the ignition of a quantity of pitch, which came in contact with her muslin dress. She was stirring the pitch (which her husband had desired her to prepare in order to cover the roof of a hen-house) when it is believed that some of it must have escaped into the fire, and the flame extended to her clothes. The unfortunate lady lost her presence of mind, rushed from the washhouse, where she was at the time of the accident, through the garden into the kitchen, and thence into the parlour, where was a young friend of hers, named Rimmer. No other persons were in the house at the time. Miss Rimmer was too much alarmed to act with the coolness and promptitude which the emergency of the case required, and when Mrs. Watkeys, after remaining in the parlour a few moments, rushed out again into the garden, Miss Rimmer ran after her in a state of excitement and distraction. By this time Mrs. Watkeys was a mass of flame, and from her dreadful screams her sufferings must have been most intense. The attention of the neighbours was now aroused, and a gardener, who was working near, ran to the lady, threw her upon the ground, and endeavoured to stifle the flames. Other assistance was soon rendered, but unfortunately it was too late, and Mrs. Watkeys expired soon afterwards in great agony. Her husband, on his return, was so overcome with horror and grief at the fearful ravages which, in a few hours, had been made in his previously happy home, that he fell into a deadly swoon, from which he only recovered to become again and again insensible. At the inquest, a verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

Mr. Christie, the late proprietor of the *Atlas* newspaper, obtained, on Monday, his final order in the Insolvent Debtors' Court.



## THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

THE elegant occupations of the Work-Table are often made the expression of the most amiable sentiments. The numerous beautiful articles which emanate from its happy centre convey assurances of true affection to many a relative, both far and near. Those who are absent in distant countries, enduring hardships, and confronting dangers of every kind, find their spirits cheered by such love-tokens as come from the fair fingers that have been working in their service. Some pretty labour tells them how well they have been remembered; and their hopes and energies revive under that home influence. On the other hand, those who still remain in the domestic circle feel that they can scarcely enjoy a single convenience of the toilet exempt from the beneficial services of the Work-Table. Friendship, also, issues many a mark of kind remembrance from the same spot; while in the days of romance its most elegant labours were constituted into marks of favour on the side of the fair lady, and of devotion on that of the true knight. Handkerchiefs embroidered in gold, on which great pains and often elaborate care were spent, were worn by the favoured gentlemen in their hats, as marks of an acceptance of which they were proud publicly to display the tokens. These had elegant borders in gold embroidery, which contrasted richly with their silken texture, having an ornamental edging of the same precious metal. And why should we forget how well the holy cause of charity is served in the same way? Thus the Work-Table can boast of producing faithful symbols of the sentiments of the heart as beautiful and expressive as the boasted Language of Flowers.

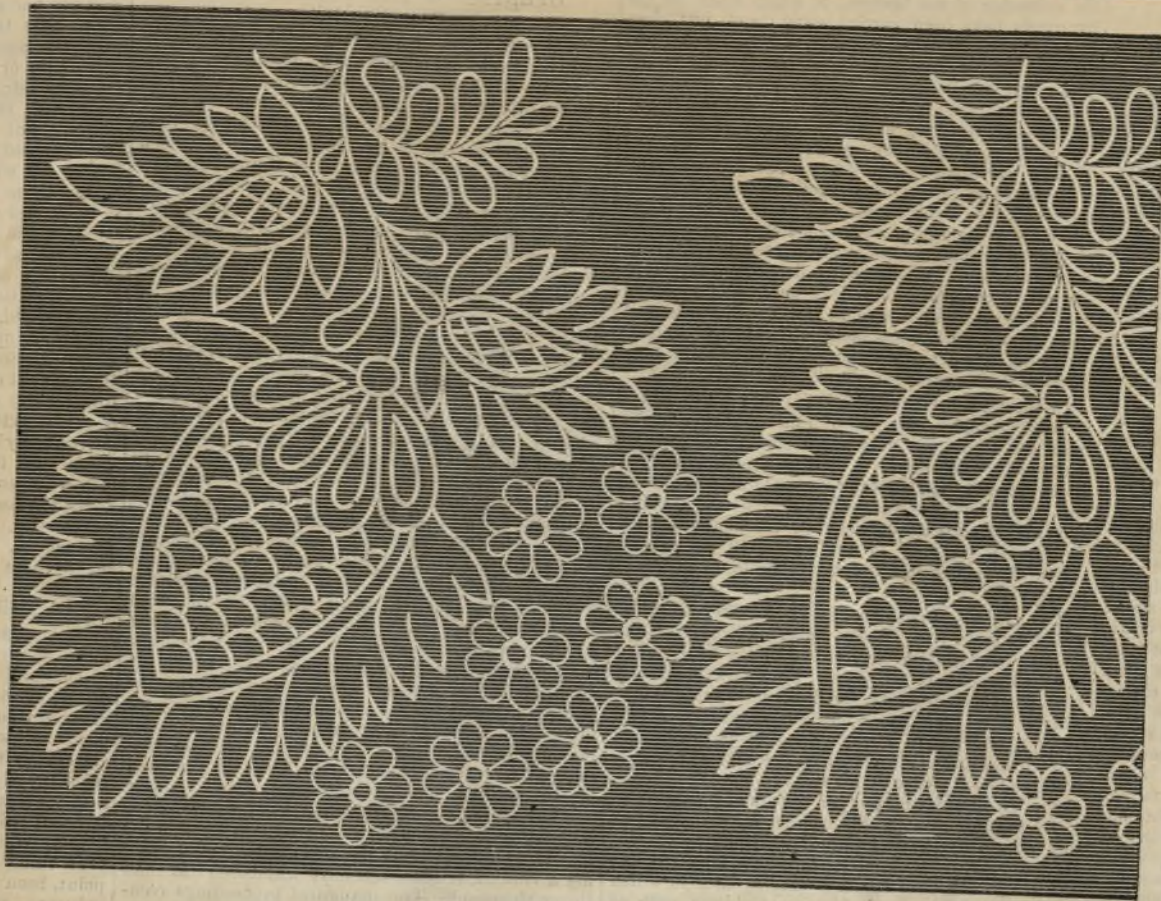
## GRAPE-LEAF D'OYLEY.

IN SCARLET AND WHITE APPLIQUE.

A very ornamental article is now produced in this style of work which cannot fail to be generally admired; it is a D'Oyley worked in appliqué on scarlet merino and white muslin. We have given an illustration for the purpose, and we recommend it with great confidence, knowing how well it looks when worked. Red being a colour which always has a striking effect when lit up, looks to extreme advantage when contrasted with the white of the pattern, the glittering beauty of the glass, and the bright hues of the different wines and fruits. These altogether give a splendid appearance to a table thus decorated. A dozen of these D'Oyleys may soon be completed, and are appropriate as a present, or very ornamental for home service. The pattern must first be traced in white cambric muslin, the muslin is then tacked on to scarlet merino, and the outline worked in rather close chain-stitch. After the pattern is completed, the superfluous muslin must be carefully cut away, leaving the pattern in white and the ground scarlet. A narrow scarlet fringe completes the edge. Both these materials, the muslin and the merino, will bear the process of the laundry uninjured. The proper cotton for working them is No. 20 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Perfectionné*.

## HONITON LACE SPRIG.

The different laces which are made on a pillow must always retain a high price, from the tediousness of the process of their production. They are sometimes valued more for their expense than for their beauty of design. The Honiton lace has, for the last few years, been in great favour, as the shops of Regent-street prove, by the large quantities which they display. Although not so expensive as formerly, it still bears a rather high price, and we should be glad that it were so if the poor lace-makers themselves reaped the advantage; but it is not so, as they scarcely receive enough, after a close day's work, to supply them with food. The sprig we have given is a genuine Honiton pattern, and can be worked to produce an effect very similar to the real lace. In doing so we should trace the pattern on a rather coarse cambric, and sew it round with a fine linen thread, leaving the cambric between the lines. The cambric has a much better effect than any muslin. All the open part must be filled in with lace stitches. If a real Honiton sprig can be referred to, while working, it will enable the imitation to be very close. These sprigs can, when completed separately, be arranged on a Brussels net, either in the shape of a collar, sleeves, veil, or any article which may be selected. A still greater similarity is produced if they are joined together and filled in with a lace stitch, without any net being used at all for the ground. The most beautiful material for this sort of work is Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Persian thread*.



HONITON LACE SPRIG.

## NECK-TIE,

IN VELVET AND STEEL BEADS.

The variations of autumn weather render a little precaution requisite, especially at the sea-side, to prevent the cold air blowing round the neck from



NARROW INSERTION.

producing injurious effects. A pretty neck-tie has, therefore, the double recommendation of being both ornamental and useful. The one we have given in our illustration is very easy of execution, and has an extremely good effect. The pattern is in steel

beads, on a black ribbon velvet, about an inch in width, the ends being finished with a tassel formed of steel beads. It is also extremely pretty for mourning, if black beads are substituted for the steel. The lines of beads must be worked close to each other,

and the same number of beads must be in every line, so as to give perfect regularity. These little neck-bands are really desirable. The length must be arranged according to the taste of the wearer.



EMBROIDERY BORDER.

## NARROW INSERTION.

We gave last week a small pattern of Insertion, with a description of prevailing fashion in Paris, and the manner in which it is introduced between the lines of striped muslins. We have given another pattern this week for the same purpose, in order that there should be a variety. A very pretty effect is produced when the muslin is clear, and the stripes thick, for sleeves, fichus, &c.

## EMBROIDERY BORDER.

Any really beautiful pattern in embroidery is always estimated at its true worth by those who take an interest in needlework. We are enabled to give many novelties in this department of the LADY'S NEWSPAPER which cannot be obtained through any other source. We have the greatest satisfaction in knowing, that when our articles are executed, they will be doubly appreciated, as they are all carefully arranged so as to ensure success in effect when the labour of working them is completed. In the border we have given this week, the branches may be worked either in satin-stitch or cut out and sewn round. The scallop must be worked in well-raised solid buttonhole-stitch, and the two lines must be sewn over rather boldly. The rings of holes can either be in buttonhole-stitch or sewn over, but the former is both stronger and richer. The proper cottons for this pattern will be Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Perfectionné*, Nos. 20 and 24, the former for tracing the pattern and for raising the buttonhole-work for the scallop, and the latter for the embroidery. This will be found very pretty when worked.

## VICISSITUDES IN THE LIFE OF A NOBLEMAN.

The *St. Louis Republican* records the death of an old man in that city, and in regard to his life furnishes the following:—

"Many years ago Baron Frederick von Oertel, whose family was one of the most independent and aristocratic in Saxony, fell in love with a poor girl and determined to marry her. He thus incurred the displeasure of his wealthy father, who, on learning of the proposed alliance, at once disinherited the young nobleman and turned him from his doors. This sudden reverse exasperated and maddened the lover, and bidding a silent farewell to the home of his childhood, and without informing the object of his affection, he bent his course to this country. On arriving here he joined the United States army, and served ten years as a soldier. It is said that his bravery and true heroism on the fields of Mexico won the admiration of all who had opportunities to observe them. At the expiration of the ten years' service he returned to Germany to ascertain how the estate of his family was managed. He found that his parents were in their graves, and that the property was distributed equally between his brothers and sisters, himself being wholly overlooked and disregarded in the will. To add to his dark fortunes he ascertained that the girl who was the innocent cause of his ruin had married and moved away. Von Oertel's mind had never fully recovered from the shock this intelligence had created. Wandering in reason, he returned to the United States, and came to St. Louis. Here he was prostrated by violent sickness for some months.

When he convalesced he found himself entirely destitute of means. His pride was thoroughly broken down, and, for a livelihood, the baron actually took to selling 'britzels,' a kind of pastry much in favour with the Germans. He continued in this paltry, but honest, business for sixteen or seventeen years, and gained the appellation of 'Bretzel Fritz.' Three years ago, having saved up the snug sum of 900 dols., and having met one of the opposite sex in whom he thought he could confide, and whom he believed would make him a good and faithful wife, though she was several years his junior, Von Oertel was married. One day, a few months afterwards, on going home with his basket, he found that his wife had eloped with a seducer, having taken his money and everything of any value about the house. The old man, for he was now fifty-three years of age, quietly bore his new grief, and again, with perhaps an imprecation on the false one, addressed himself to the one great task of his life—forgetting. 'Bretzel Fritz' has been well known in St. Louis—a wrinkled, slow-paced, stooping old man, with his basket on his arm, and rarely a smile on his face. In the last three years he has laid away 400 dols., the profits of his little business. Yesterday he was buried, having been sick three or four weeks. Before he expired, he benevolently bequeathed his small possessions to the orphan children of a poor man, well known to many of our citizens, who died about a year ago. And so ended the eventful career of 'Baron Frederick von Oertel.'

The marriage of Viscount Valletort, eldest son of the Earl and Countess of Mount Edgumbe, with Lady Katherine Hamilton, fourth daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, is to take place at the close of next month.



RUSTIC USURERS.

Brittany has often been called the Boetia of France. A recent criminal trial at Rennes goes far to show that the diapason of intelligence which prevails among the worshippers at the shrine of St. Anne of Auray still justifies the appellation. At a small farm called Carnot, near Lorient, a widow named Roperch lived in straitened circumstances for many years. The rent of her farm was less than 10*l.* a-year, and the profits, as may readily be conceived, were but slender. Ten years ago she, for the first time in her life, borrowed a sum of money. The amount would not have been thought large at the Bourse, but among the peasants of Brittany it was considerable—it was 10*l.* (8*s.* 4*d.*) This sum she duly paid at maturity, and her punctuality was spoken of among her neighbours. At this time she desired to become the possessor of a certain cow, and not having money enough to buy it she availed herself of her good credit to borrow 60*l.* for a stated period. When this latter sum became due Madame Roperch had some difficulty in meeting it. She, however, effected a new loan, but this time at a high rate of interest. She had now got entirely out of her depth. A sum approaching to 4*l.* was something far beyond her ordinary resources to provide. But she had acquired a fatal facility for borrowing as each loan became due; she borrowed at high and often increasing interest a further loan to pay it off. The process went on undiscovered and unsuspected for ten years. The widow Roperch living all the time in the same poor way that she had ever done, and carrying on no business beyond the cultivation of her very little farm. She paid the interest on her loans, and the principal when called for, so exactly that her reputation as a wealthy person spread far and wide. She had no longer any occasion to ask for money. It was pressed upon her. When she went to market to sell her eggs and cabbages people came to her stall with money bags and entreated her to accept them. Instances are cited of farm labourers raising themselves to the condition of proprietors by the enormous interest, varying from 60 to 120 per cent. paid to them

for years together by the widow Roperch. Village marriages were made, and village shops set up from the proceeds of small investments with the marvellous widow. How she was able with such small apparent means to meet such large demands was a subject of great wonderment and discussion in the country. The popular opinion was that she possessed "the black cat" who is the devil's cousin, and can get money without stint. But some few strong-minded people who laughed at superstition said that she must be employed by Government to borrow money from the people for the purpose of carrying on public works in Paris. When interrogated as to her need of large funds, her only answer was, "That is my secret;" but she discouraged the idea of the black cat, and also that of her being a Government agent. A time at length came when, being suddenly called upon to repay a loan of 400*l.*, she had not the money; in despair she rose from her seat, and threw herself into a well in her garden. She was rescued, and although the noise of this event shook her credit for a moment, the fact of her not being prosecuted led to the belief that she was supported by the courts of justice, and people went on lending to her with as much confidence as ever. At last the catastrophe came. The widow, the trusted, the infallible widow, became irregular in her payments. The rustic usurers, whose covetousness she had created and fostered, became furious and vindictive. Her field and garden were invaded by her creditors with spades and pickaxes, searching for treasure which they felt persuaded must be hidden. When she was arrested, creditors to the amount of 4,000*l.* sterling came forward, and it is believed that many more, ashamed to acknowledge their credulity, put up with their losses in silence. This extraordinary old lady, who has thus taken rank with the most accomplished mer-

cantile swindlers of London or Paris, could neither read, write, nor speak French. Her replies to the interrogatories of the court were rendered from her Breton dialect by a sworn interpreter. The trial lasted thirteen days. She was sentenced to five years' imprisonment as a swindler.

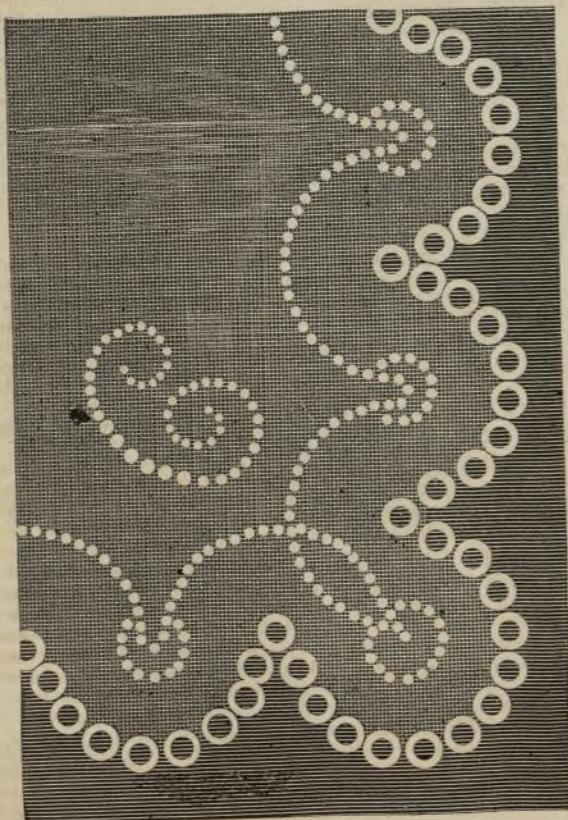
A CHOSEN FRIEND.

Four-fifths of the human race—or, at all events, of so much of it as travels in the first-class by railway—can be assorted in about half-a-dozen pigeon holes, and when you have seen a specimen of each description, you have seen all, the rest being but duplicates. Club fogg, army swell, man of business, country gentleman, parson, and individual with a grievance; very nice people all, without doubt, and may they live a thousand years at the very least; but just conceive an eleven hours' journey in the same carriage with any one of them. Of the gentler sex I say nothing, save Bless their hearts, and may they never grow a day older. For as to being shut up for eleven hours with the same female, I am very sure that the honour would be altogether too much for me. My sphere of choice, then, being thus narrowed to one-fifth of the human race (male) who travel in first-class carriages, and my eye being, as I have said, unerring, I generally choose the carriage which is occupied by the most intelligent man in the train. I never indeed made a mistake that I can remember, but once, when, at the same instant in which I deposited myself and my carpet-bag in a carriage the individual whose appearance had captivated me walked straight out of it with his hands in his pockets. On Tuesday, the 20th of July last, I had occasion to set out northward, as usual, from Euston-square. I was little late and hurried, and there was not a very varied collection of passengers to choose from. As I walked hastily by the side of the already occupied carriages, the unthinking guard would, in his impatience, have twice consigned me to durance vile—once in company with a whole juvenile family, who had already commenced eating and smelling of ham sandwiches, and once with no less than five Caledonians, only waiting for an Englishman that they might begin to dilate upon the perfections of that native land. I cast myself into the last through-carriage in despair, and without so much as looking before me. It was probable that my luck would be better; it could hardly,

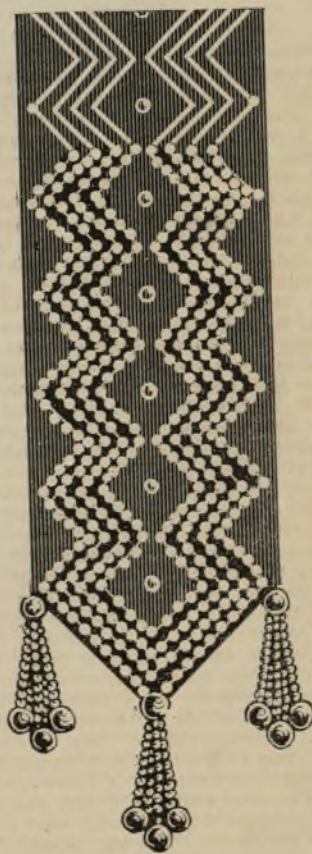
as may be imagined, at all events, be very much worse. Beside myself, the carriage had but one other occupant; a young man of an altogether gentlemanly appearance, except, perhaps, that his clothes looked suspiciously new, and his hat somewhat too glossy. He was not reading the paper so intently but that he could spare a scrutinising glance at the new arrival as I rammed my carpet-bag under the seat with my hands, and kept a pretty sharp lookout under my right arm, on him. When I rose, he was again buried in—yes!—in the advertisement-sheet. The gentleman, then, had probably some good reason for concealing his talent for observation. Nobody who is not in want of a situation gets wrapped up in an advertisement sheet; and my companion, I felt sure, was in want of no such thing. His profession, whatever that might be, had been settled long ago, and the fishing-rod and guide-book which reposed over his head disclosed a young gentleman with money to spare, who was about to take a summer holiday among the trout streams of the north. One circumstance which occurred just after we started persuaded me that he must needs be a lawyer (and, indeed as afterwards turned out, his pursuits did somewhat partake of the nature of that calling), so much did it smack of ready reasoning and practised acuteness. Leaning out of the window as the train began to move, the wind carried away his glossy hat, whereupon, instead of sitting down forlornly, and muttering "Good gracious!" or "confound it!" the young man seized upon his hat-box and launched that after the missing property. "My hat-box," he explained, in answer to my stare of amazement, "has got my Edinburgh address in it, but my hat has not. The one is of little use without the other, and it is probable, since we have barely left the station, that they will both be found and forwarded to me by the next train."—*Dickens's "Household Words."*



GRAPE-LEAF D'OYLEY, IN SCARLET AND WHITE APPLIQUE.



HANDKERCHIEF CORNER.



NECK-TIE, IN VELVET AND STEEL BEADS.



### DESTRUCTION OF THE NEW YORK QUARANTINE BUILDINGS.

There has been a prodigious sensation created in New York by a piece of Lynch law, or rather mob violence, perpetrated on Staten Island, three or four miles down the bay. The quarantine buildings, including the hospital, the doctors' and officers' houses, stores, &c., were attacked by a mob, containing large numbers of the wealthiest and most respectable residents on the island and burnt to the ground, the furniture and the patients having previously been removed, the latter laid on the grass outside, and exposed to wind and weather in the night. This is the second attempt of the kind which has been made, and the place was garrisoned for two months last winter by a force of armed police, who were unfortunally withdrawn. The causes of this extraordinary ebullition of popular feeling are well known. Staten Island is one of the pleasant suburbs of the city. It is within half an hour of New York, and contains every variety of the most charming scenery. Large numbers of persons have accordingly taken up their abode on it, either for the sake of pure air, or from motives of economy. The quarantine station has been on it for fifty years, but when it was first placed there the island was almost a wilderness, and the foreign trade of New York was comparatively insignificant, and the inconvenience of quarantine accordingly comparatively trifling. Since then the island has become thickly peopled, and the arrivals of yellow fever patients from the South every summer very numerous. In spite of the remonstrances of the inhabitants, the health establishment was last year extended farther along the shore, so that property on all points of the island has depreciated enormously in value, and many people have been obliged to fly from their homes to save their families from sea breezes tainted with yellow fever. There are several other points in the bay on which a quarantine may be established without danger or inconvenience to any one, but they are all some distance from the city, and whenever the subject has been brought before the city legislature, all attempts to remove it have been defeated by the exertions of the wealthy New York shipowners, who want to have their vessels quarantined in a place that suits their own convenience. Finding it impossible to get redress by legal means or to have their grievances discussed on their merits, the residents on the island have taken the law into their own hands, and in obedience to a vote of their own board of health declaring the quarantine a nuisance, have demolished it. The following is the account given by the *New York Herald*: "The fire at quarantine, on Wednesday night, appears to have been of a much more serious nature than was at first supposed. Nearly every building within the quarantine grounds was totally destroyed, with the exception of the principal female hospital, known as the St. Nicholas. The excitement at Staten Island was most intense, hundreds of persons being congregated on and about the landing talking over the affair. The scene indeed was beyond description; the grass was covered with the sick, many suffering the most intense agony. A large majority of the sick, however, were provided with every accommodation in the prison house, the only building now standing. As to the cause of the fire there is no doubt but that it was arranged by the incendiaries to fire the buildings on Wednesday night, as the manner in which it was done shows that their plans had all been well arranged before the work was commenced. The first that was known of the intention to destroy the buildings was the appearance of about 500 persons at the upper gate on a line with the west wall. Dr. Thompson was instantly made aware of the fact, when he ordered the stevedores to be aroused. He had no sooner given the above order than the old smallpox hospital at the upper end of the grounds was discovered to be on fire. Every one within the grounds was soon awake; but it was found that the mob was too strong for them to attempt to drive them away. Dr. Bissel, as soon as he saw the fire, took his gun and ran up to the smallpox hospital, where he found a large number of straw beds piled under the piazzas, and burning at a tremendous rate. He remonstrated with the mob, but to no purpose, as they instantly drove him from the place. They then proceeded to the shanties extending along the west wall—ten in number—and fired each of them, first, however, removing the sick—among them some of the smallpox patients, about fifteen in number. The mob appeared when destroying the shanties to be in a great state of excitement. They would run into the three shanties not fired, and secure a straw bed, and then take it to where the fire was, setting the bed on fire, after which they would return with the burning beds and throw them into the shanties. In this manner they destroyed every one. When Dr. Bissel first went out to remonstrate against their conduct he was knocked down and compelled to fly for his life. After the shanties had been fired they proceeded to the burnhouse, several small outhouses, the dead-house, ice-house, and carriage-house, all of which they fired, and which were totally destroyed. They even took the dead cart and another waggon that was on the grounds, and ran them into the fire. The coal yard, containing about 600 tons, was next visited by the mob, and all the coal destroyed. In several of the shanties were about twenty to thirty tons of coal, which was also consumed. The baggage-house, containing a large amount of baggage, was also entirely destroyed, together with the engine and 250 feet of hose, thus cutting off any chance of using the same to arrest the progress of the flames. The mob at 12 o'clock then proceeded to the residence of Dr. Thompson; and here they ordered every person out of the house. Mrs. Thompson, who was confined to her bed, had to be

conveyed from the house in a chair, and was taken to the residence of a Mr. Fountain, on the outside of the wall. Dr. Thompson succeeded in getting a portion of his library before the flames drove him from the dwelling. Some of his furniture was also saved. The building was, however, totally destroyed. During the attempt made by the stevedores to extinguish the flames, one of them, named Frank Matthews, was shot in the neck with buckshot. He was taken to the New York hospital, but his recovery is considered doubtful. The mob remained in and about the quarantine grounds until near daylight, when they all left. Among them were many well-known citizens of the island, none of whom were disguised. It is said the work of firing the first building was done by two persons, one of whom the stevedores attempted to arrest, but he was afterwards liberated by one of the doctors of the quarantine. The sick that were removed from the shanties were placed by the mob about 200 yards from the fire. The next morning, however, many were still lying about on the grass. A woman lay up by the side of the stone wall with the smallpox in its worst stages. A piece of canvas was erected over her to keep the sun off. She appeared to be suffering very intensely, but no attempt was made to remove her. On the grassplot near the St. Nicholas were two men with yellow fever, one of whom was said to be dying. Strange to say no lives were lost, but it is supposed that several will die from the excitement and their exposure to the night air. Many of the mob, when told to leave the ground, claimed that they were only there as firemen, and denied having had anything to do with firing the buildings. The stone wall was knocked down in two places on the western side, which, from appearances, was, no doubt, done with rams. While many of the stevedores tried to arrest the progress of the flames they were driven back by the mob, and in several instances pistols placed at their heads, with a threat that if they made any further attempt to put out the flames they would blow their brains out."

### THE COMET.

Mr. J. R. Hind, of the Regent's-park Observatory, writes to the *Times*, under date "Sept. 19th," as follows:—

"I availed myself this morning of the first opportunity that has offered for several days past of viewing the comet in the N.E., shortly before daybreak, when the sky in London is usually very much clearer than for some hours after sunset. About four o'clock A.M. its appearance was fine in the extreme. To the naked eye the nucleus far exceeded in brightness any of the stars in Ursa Major, and, indeed, was little inferior to Procyon, the bright star in Canis Minor. The tail could be traced 7 deg. or 8 deg. With Mr. Bishop's large refracting telescope it was a grand object, and when attentively examined was found to present several of those singular irregularities of form which have been previously remarked in great comets, particularly in those of 1680, 1744, and 1835 (Halley's), and are doubtless to be attributed to the action of the sun upon the matter of the nucleus when the comet is near its perihelion. The luminous gas-like jet thrown out therefrom, which was indistinctly perceptible on the 13th, was steadily visible this morning; it appeared to form the origin of a second tail interior to the main one, and which could be traced about half a degree from the nucleus. The tail itself was sensibly curved, the convexity being, as usual, on the preceding side. The ray of light thrown off from the nucleus in the direction of the sun, to which I before alluded, was tolerably distinct. As viewed with the naked eye the tail exhibited corrugations (of course due to atmospheric circumstances), which at moments appeared to lengthen it considerably. High magnifiers could not be used so advantageously as on the 13th. Calculation founded upon the observations of the past week show that the comet will continue visible in the evenings to the naked eye in this country until the middle of October, though it will disappear from the morning sky at the beginning of that month. Its brilliancy will be nightly on the increase until October the 9th, or thereabouts, when the maximum will be attained. Judging from its present appearance there can be little doubt that this comet will shortly rival the celebrated one of 1811. On the 5th and 6th of October it will be situated near the bright star Arcturus, and will probably bear comparison with it on the score of brilliancy."

The following remarks upon the comet are from the pen of Mr. John Watson, F.R.A.S.:—

"The comet now visible has not yet been recognised as an old acquaintance. It was first discovered by Dr. Donati, of Florence, an industrious 'comet-hunter,' on the 2nd of June last, and will henceforth bear his name. It is not the great comet of 1556, which was expected last year, and is still expected. They are both members of the solar system, and so is Halley's, Encke's, and many others that might be named. A few, however, have turned round our sun, and then travelled off again into distant space, as if they had no intention of returning. With respect to its nearest and greatest distance from the sun nothing can yet be said with certainty. I have before me five or six 'elements of its orbit,' which have been calculated hastily from short observations, but only seem to agree to differ. The path of the comet may be represented on paper by a kind of egg-shaped curve, with the sun within the narrow end, and the earth a little beyond it. The broad end probably extends beyond the orbit of Neptune. The comet is now turning the narrow end of this curve, and, by watching its motion until it turns the sun, along a comparatively small portion of its great orbit, astronomers will be able to deduce its path for, perhaps, hundreds of years to come. Speaking roughly, it will be nearest the sun about the end of this month, and it will then be from sixty to seventy million miles distant from the sun. It is now above 100 million miles distant from us, and, although apparently moving very slowly, is really coming in nearly a straight line headlong in the direction of the earth, at the

amazing rate of more than 20,000 miles a minute! But don't be uneasy, dear reader. The sun is holding a steady rein, and will pull it up so that it will not come within fifty million miles of our little world. That will be in the beginning of October, it will then wheel away from us as fast as it came, and pass within ten million miles of Venus. The size of comets varies very much. The present is not one of the largest nor the smallest kind, but it is seen under rather unusual circumstances. The comet of 1811 (tail included) was 600,000,000 times larger than our earth. The present one will be accurately measured when it is nearest to us in two or three weeks' time. In the meantime it is altering in appearance every night. I saw it last at two o'clock on Monday morning, when it appeared exceedingly bright, and with a tail about five million miles longer than when I examined it on Saturday evening, owing to the favourable circumstances under which it was seen. I have attempted a rough estimate of its size on two occasions; but when I see it next I shall probably find that the former estimates were much too small. The nucleus, or central point of light was about 2,000 miles in diameter, equal to the size of our moon. The breadth across the brightest part of its tail, 500,000 miles. When the nucleus is examined with a small telescope it appears like a well-defined solid star; but when scrutinised with a high power in my telescope it presents a hazy nebulous appearance, and were it to pass over a bright star, I have no doubt the fixed star could be seen through the head of the comet."

### THE ATLANTIC CABLE.

The Atlantic cable remains inarticulate. The defect, whatever it may be, has not been removed. The electric current appears incapable of transmitting intelligible words either from or to Newfoundland. Mr. Edward Bright, Professor Thomson, and Mr. Varley have been engaged night and day in watching the signs of the instruments, and in trying to ascertain where the defect is. They estimate that the loss of insulation has occurred about 270 miles from Valentia. An agent has sailed for Newfoundland to make inquiries there. The lesion is conjectured to have been caused, possibly, by the stretching of the cable in hanging down some sudden precipitous depth somewhere upon the mountain range which divides the depths of the Atlantic from the comparatively shallow water leading from the Irish coast. A correspondent of the *Daily News* says: "Reference to logs and diaries, kept by those on board the *Agamemnon* during the submerging operations, show that this bank was crossed between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of August 3, more than an hour before the expected time. It had been intended by Sir Charles Bright to allow a great quantity of slack cable to remain while crossing this point, in order that it might reach the bottom of all the inequalities which might exist there undiscovered by the sounding line. But from some unexplained cause the *Agamemnon* throughout the whole cruise steamed at a greater speed than was registered by the log line. Owing to this circumstance the bank was reached at least an hour before the expected time, the first intimation received by those on board being a sudden decrease in the registered strain upon the dynamometer, and an equally sudden falling off in speed of the cable, the ship maintaining the same rate as registered by the log line. Sir Charles Bright's attention was called to the circumstance, and he seeing at once that the shallow water was approaching, or had actually been reached, ordered the weights to be taken off the brakes, which allowed a large quantity of slack to go overboard. It must always remain a matter of doubt, however, whether the falling off in the strain on and speed of the cable was observable at all until the top of the bank had been reached; and had this been the case, it is quite possible that the cable may have remained suspended upon some projecting points on the steep, and its insulation soon become gradually injured by its own weight." The directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company have since published a report received from Mr. Varley, the electrician, as to the state of the cable. Mr. Varley tested the cable, and was able to discover that a defect preventing the transmission of signals is so near the English coast as to be within 245 or 300 miles of Valentia. He also has discovered that the cable has not parted, the proof of which is that the copper wire of the cable remains continuous, and faint signals are received from Newfoundland. Mr. Varley also speaks of "another, and more distant fault," the locality of which he cannot estimate without going to Newfoundland. He thinks there was something wrong on board the *Agamemnon* before a portion of the cable was submerged. Mr. Varley thinks it not altogether impossible that some intelligible signals may yet be received through the cable.

### MR. THOMAS ALLSOP.

Mr. G. J. Holyoake writes to the *Daily News* as follows: "The readiness with which you do justice to persons publicly advertised upon induces me to solicit the insertion of a few words of explanation with respect to Mr. Thomas Allsop, who was the subject of a remarkable paragraph in the newspapers a few days ago. Consistent with his unobtrusive character, which won for him illustrious friendships years since (as his published 'Conversations with S. T. Coleridge' shows) he refuses to speak on his own behalf. As it was to myself, jointly with a friend (Mr. Baxter Langley) to whom the Secretary of State communicated the information upon which Mr. Allsop returned to this country, it is, perhaps, not unbecoming in me to state that the prosecution was abandoned through absence of evidence. To describe Mr. Allsop therefore as a 'fugitive from justice,' is an error. In England, at least, a man is neither hanged nor condemned for what he is supposed to have done, but for what he has done. Certainly Mr. Allsop wrote, in private

letters, against the French Emperor, and this, which others also did, publicly, he does (when read at Bow Street) the coloured glass through which the public see him. He did not furnish the shells Orsini used; his property was not mortgaged to furnish funds, which he did not furnish. It was declared to the Government that in case of trial the shells Mr. Allsop ordered (for a very different purpose) could be produced, and that those Mr. Taylor identified (in error) he never saw before. Of Orsini's plans no man knew anything. That inscrutable actor took everybody by surprise. The hair of such a man did not turn grey in a few days from a sense of failure for which others were responsible. To kill 'innocent people' is as abhorrent to Mr. Allsop, as to any Englishman in these realms, as is proved by his life and character. When lately in New York he was offered 1000. per night to lecture, which he, with the scrupulous pride of an English gentleman, declined. Not being a lecturer by profession, he had no legitimate subject to speak upon, and he refused to trade in a platform curiosity accident had attached to him. A 'fugitive,' against whom every hand is raised, and every pen is pointed, who so acts where he had nothing to fear and much to gain, and where any word against the English Crown would have made him popular, is certainly entitled to the full benefit of that courtesy of description which characterised the last words of the Crown towards him."

### THE CYCLOPS AT JEDDAH.

Among the passengers by the *Pera*, which arrived at Southampton on Monday with the India mail, were Captain Bown, of the *Hydaspes*, troop steamer, and some of the crew of Her Majesty's steamer *Cyclops*, who were at the bombardment of Jeddah, in the Red Sea. The portion of the crew returned are invalids. The climate for sailors in the Red Sea is frightful, especially for men in the engine department. The thermometer under awning on the deck was at times at 130. At night they often slept under heavy dews. To be cool, firemen were almost naked, and within a minute after they were on duty at the fires streams of perspiration ran from them. Their joints chafed, and became raw, and they experienced great suffering. One poor fellow, a fireman of the *Cyclops*, who came home in the *Pera*, quite a young man, had apparently an incurable asthma. The *Cyclops* men stated that the bombardment of Jeddah would have been more severe but that there was a scant supply of ammunition on board. There was no possibility of getting more except by going to Aden for it. There was only sufficient ammunition on board to frighten the authorities into executing the ringleaders of the massacre. The *Cyclops* could not get near the town, but the ball and shell practice on board, during the bombardment, was exceedingly good. A shell dropped in amongst about 500 menacing Arabs on the beach, and did great execution amongst them. The culprits condemned to be executed in the presence of the English for the massacre were brought out on a reef between the *Cyclops* and the town. Their sentence was to be beheaded. The first who suffered death admitted that he was a ringleader in the massacre. All of them had their arms pinioned, and there was an opinion that a few were innocent of the crimes for which they suffered. The decapitation of the first was effected very skillfully. The second was a negro, a tall and powerful fellow. He made an energetic speech before he laid his head on the block. The executioner first wounded him in the neck. The culprit then made a fearful struggle, and got his arm loose, and in defending his neck he had his arm chopped off. It was necessary to shoot him. The executioner cut off the dead man's finger to get at a silver ring on it. Some of the bungalows destroyed off Jeddah were fitted up apparently for the conveyance of slaves, and there would appear to be a great deal of slavery going on in the Red Sea. A number of negroes swam off to the *Cyclops* while she lay off there, and claimed the protection of the captain, which was granted. Some were entered on the ship's books, and others were to be sent to Bombay. The Red Sea, between Suez and Jeddah, was surveyed near each coast and down the centre. The bottom was found well adapted for laying down a submarine cable. A depth of 1,100 to 1,300 fathoms was found in some parts. The *Cyclops* would, it was supposed, lie three months at Suez, and then survey between Jeddah and Aden. The bottom of the Red Sea was of coral.

**KEW GARDENS.**—The Royal Pleasure Grounds and new Arboretum adjoining the Botanic and Flower Gardens will close for the season on the 30th instant.

The screw-steamer *Hammonia* left the Elbe, for New York, on Thursday afternoon, and had not been many hours at sea, when, from some hitherto unexplained cause, an explosion took place in the after part of the ship, and it was found that the powder magazine, containing the vessel's stock of blue lights, signal rockets, and powder for saluting, had blown up. Happily only four persons were injured, but one gentleman had both his legs broken, and there is very little hope of his surviving.

John Nicholson, of North Biddick, was on Wednesday last in the act of putting a prop into one of the wheels of a coal train in motion, when he was tossed with great violence across one of the rails on the adjoining line. Death speedily ensued from injuries to the brain and spinal marrow. The *Newcastle Guardian* records a singular story told in connexion with this fatal occurrence—namely, that an elder brother dreamt the night before, and narrated the dream to his mother a few hours before she was doomed to witness the sad spectacle, that he saw his brother brought into the house killed, and stretched on a board, exactly as he first saw him when brought home.



MR. J. BRIGHT, M.P., UPON EMIGRATION.

The following letter has been addressed by Mr. Bright in reply to a circular requesting him to attend a meeting of the Glasgow Council of Trades Delegates on the subject of emigration:—

"Rochdale, Sept. 1.

"I have to thank the Council of your association for the invitation to your approaching meeting. I cannot be present at it, but I hope your discussions will do good to those most interested in them.

"I have read your resolutions, and I am not surprised that great numbers of the working men are anxious to emigrate. If I were younger, and in their position, I should strain every nerve to enable me to find a home in the United States, or in one of the British colonies. I do not think you are quite correct in the assertions of the resolutions. Generally the waste lands in the colonies belong to the colonies. Canada belongs to the people of Canada, and Australia to the people of Australia, and I think any other arrangement would work badly. Any interference by the home Government would do mischief, and would certainly breed disputes between it and the colonial Governments and populations. Again, I do not know that it is the 'bounden duty' of the Government to adopt measures to enable a portion of our population to emigrate, for if such a duty is laid upon it I know not where it must end. Every man who thinks he can improve his position abroad may ask to be sent abroad, and all men having an equal claim upon the Government, the difficulty may become, and soon would become, insurmountable. I do not believe that it is the duty of the Government to provide means of emigration for the people, and therefore I could not support the main point in your resolution.

"What I have long told the working men is this: Here you have no political power, for the arrangements of the Reform Bill purposely excluded you. Here you are mixed up with the wretched confusion of European politics, and your sweat is pawned by the crimes of past generations. So thoroughly are you involved in European implications that in any year you may have your taxes raised, and the demand for your labour destroyed, in pursuit of some phantom in which your rulers persuade you that you are interested; and your own want of information unfortunately renders you easy victims to the delusions practised upon you. Not five years ago you rejoiced in peace, and there was a growing prosperity evident in every part of the country. Since that time we have sacrificed 40,000 English lives, and have spent 100,000,000 sterling in one short war. You were consenting parties to that war; your comrades shed their blood in its worthless contests, and you have paid a portion of your day's labour and day's wages ever since to defray the cost of it, and your voice, so far as it was heard at all, was in favour of the war. What is gained by it? Who has gained except the military class and the eaters of taxes?

"To working men these wars with Russia, with Persia, with China, bring only taxes, want of employment, precarious and diminished wages, and that pressure upon the means of living which urges them to look to emigration as a remedy for the evils they endure. And it is a remedy, and the only remedy, until great changes take place in public opinion, and in the laws and policy of this country. If you emigrate you may reach a country where land is accessible to you, where there are no great hereditary proprietors, as in Scotland, who dare outrage Heaven and mankind by keeping 20,000, or 50,000, or 100,000 acres of land depopulated that a handful of men may enjoy the pleasures of the chase. You may flee to a land where laws of primogeniture and entail are unknown, or known only to be abhorred, and where the soil is left free to the industry and enterprise of the whole people. You may find a home where such destructive delusions as the 'balance of power' are unheard of, and where the toil of the nation of which you become a part is not absorbed to the amount of fifty millions sterling a-year to pay for wars that are past, and for preparations for wars that are to come. You may become a part of some youthful and growing people, with whom a feudal proprietorship of land, national debt, great armaments, oppressive taxes, and a sham representation, are but traditions of a melancholy past, to be studied only as rocks to be avoided in its new and more prosperous career.

"If I do not see how the Government can be called upon to provide the means of emigration, do not suppose I think emigration unwise. On the contrary, I feel assured that, with the past and present policy of England, labour will find its best reward in Canada, in the States, or in Australia. I would prefer that Englishmen should stay at home, that our country should be well governed, that its foreign policy should be just and rational, that its burden of taxes should be light; but, seeing small chance of such a state of things, I not only cannot blame, but I must applaud the resolution of every man who is determined by his industry and his economy to provide the means of conveying himself and his family to another, and, to him and them, a more happy country.

"Government cannot enable you to emigrate. Many of you can, by severe effort and saving, obtain the means to cross the ocean; to many, I fear, this is not possible. I can only hope for them that our countrymen may become wiser, and that, under the influence of a more sensible policy, and a greater economy in the national expenditure, we may be entering on a period of prolonged peace, during which even the poorest and most suffering of our population may make some sure progress in the way of comfort and independence.

"I must ask your excuse for writing so long a letter, and the more as it is opposed in some degree to your views.

"I am, very respectfully yours,

"JOHN BRIGHT.

"Mr. A. Cumming, Glasgow."

THE NEW INDIAN DEPARTMENT.

We are now enabled to enumerate the principal offices in the new establishment of the Secretary of State for India, as just proposed to be constituted by Lord Stanley, and to furnish the names of the several gentlemen in charge, as secretaries of the various departments. They are as follows:—

REVENUE—Mr. Pridaux.  
JUDICIAL—Mr. Hawkins.  
POLITICAL—Mr. Kaye.  
RAILWAY AND TELEGRAPH—Mr. Danvers.  
PUBLIC WORKS—Mr. Thornton.  
PUBLIC OR GENERAL—Mr. Boardillon.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.  
SECRETARY—Not yet known.  
ASSISTANT-SECRETARY—Mr. Eade.

MARINE AND TRANSPORT DEPARTMENT.  
SUPERINTENDENT—Mr. Plowden.  
ACCOUNTANT-GENERAL—Mr. Friend.  
AUDITOR—Mr. Sandoz.  
CASHIER—Mr. Dugmore.  
INSPECTOR GENERAL OF STORES—General Bonner.  
AGENT TO ADMINISTRATOR GENERAL—Mr. Clarke.  
STATISTICAL DEPARTMENT AND KEEPER OF RECORDS—Mr. Hornidge.  
CHIEF CLERK—Mr. Onslow.

OFFICERS OF COMMITTEES.  
SECRETARY TO FINANCE, HOME, AND PUBLIC WORKS COMMITTEE—Mr. Danvers.

SECRETARY TO REVENUE AND JUDICIAL—Mr. Pridaux.

SECRETARY TO POLITICAL AND MILITARY—Mr. Eade.

The gentlemen named as secretaries above have, we believe, all been in charge of the duties which they have now to perform under a different denomination. Mr. Pridaux was assistant-examiner. Mr. Hawkins was also appointed an assistant-examiner upon his retirement from the office of Secretary to the Indian Law Commissioners. He is regarded as a high authority upon judicial questions, having held important posts in the civil service of India. Mr. Kaye, besides the responsible office he has heretofore filled in the Examiners' Department, is known to literature as the author of "The Life of Sir John Malcolm," and the "History of the Affghan War." Mr. Danvers has been connected with railways and telegraphs from their introduction into India, and was the first witness examined by the parliamentary committee of last session. Mr. Thornton was selected for the Public Works Department upon its formation a few years ago, and Mr. Boardillon has been connected with the General Department which embraces subjects connected with education, the Post-office, and matters of a miscellaneous character. It will be observed that two distinguished men—namely, Mr. John Stuart Mill and Mr. Philip Melville—both retire from the public service, with which they have been long and honourably identified, the former as the head of the Examiner's Department, and the latter as the Military Secretary.

REDUCTION OF POSTAGE ON LETTERS FOR SPAIN.

In accordance with the provisions of a postal convention concluded with Spain, and which will come into operation on the 1st October next, the following combined British and foreign rates of postage will be substituted for those now levied upon letters, newspapers, and other printed papers addressed to Spain, Majorca, Minorca, or the Canary Islands, whether forwarded *via* France or by packet direct, viz:—Letters: Not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz., 6d.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. and not exceeding 1 oz., 1s.; above 1 oz. and not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 1s. 6d.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and not exceeding 1 lb., 2s.; and so on, adding sixpence for each additional quarter of an ounce. If this postage be not prepaid, double the amount will be charged on the delivery of the letters at the place of their destination.—Registered Letters: Letters may be registered at the desire of the senders, and upon all such letters the postage, and, in addition, a registration fee of sixpence must be paid in advance.—Newspapers and other printed papers: For a packet of British newspapers, duly registered at the General Post-office for transmission abroad, not exceeding 4 oz., 2d.; above 4 oz. and not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 4d.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and not exceeding 1 lb., 8d.; above 1 lb. and not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 1s.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and not exceeding 2 lbs., 1s. 4d. For a packet of printed papers, other than such newspapers, not exceeding 4 oz., 4d.; above 4 oz. and not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 8d.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and not exceeding 1 lb., 1s. 4d.; above 1 lb. and not exceeding  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., 2s.; above  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. and not exceeding 2 lbs., 2s. 8d. And so on, adding 4d. or 8d., as the case may be, for each additional half pound. The postage on newspapers and other printed papers must in all cases be prepaid. No further postage will be levied on their delivery. All newspapers to be forwarded at the lower of the two rates mentioned above must be posted within fifteen days from the date of publication; but newspapers of an older date may be forwarded at the rate set down for printed papers other than newspapers.

THE PITMEN OF NORTHUMBERLAND AND DURHAM.

On Saturday a great meeting of the pitmen of Northumberland and Durham was held at the Black Fell, in the county of Durham, the place of meeting for pitmen during many generations. The Durham pitmen were better represented than the colliers of Northumberland, and though the assembly was a large one, it could only be reckoned as a moiety of the teeming population of the northern pit districts. William Liddell, a pitman belonging to the Stanley Pit, was in the chair; and among the speakers were Mr. Macdonald, the secretary to the Scotch miners; Mr. Smith Readon, of Leeds, and Mr. Pyrah, of Wakefield, delegates from the Yorkshire pitmen; and Mr. R. P. Roberts, solicitor, of Manchester, known as the

"Pitmen's Attorney-General." The object of the meeting was to revive the Pitmen's Union, a powerful organisation some years ago, and to concentrate the local unions into one grand federation for England and Scotland. The north country pitmen have an idea of carrying out a system of restriction—namely, to limit the hours of labour. The Scotch delegates complained that the masters had reduced the men's wages 2s. in the pound, and what they, the men, desired was fair play in weighing the coals, reduction of the boys' hours of labour, and the abolition of the truck system. The Yorkshire delegates entered into a lengthened narrative of the strike which has now continued twenty-four weeks in the west of that county against a reduction of 15 per cent. upon their earnings. The delegates stated that the miners had attempted to struggle against the masters by allowing a portion of the colliers to work at the reduced rate, those at work contributing to the subsistence of the men who were out, but that this week the masters had given them notice that unless they would all return to work at the 15 per cent. reduction they would "lay in" all the collieries on the 7th October. Mr. Roberts spoke at great length, urging the revival of the union. He also appealed to the men not to allow their children to go into the pits so young, but to strive and keep them at school a longer period, so that they might have some chance of making their way in the world. A resolution in favour of a thorough organisation of the union was agreed to. It was also carried unanimously that this meeting would use its best endeavours to procure from the employers a proper and legal contract of service, a strong opinion being expressed against the yearly bonds now in use in Northumberland and Durham, and that a law fund be formed to engage the best legal advice and assistance to insure to the miners full justice under such contracts. Another resolution was agreed to, that the pitmen of Northumberland and Durham sympathised with the miners of Yorkshire, and resolved to support them against the threatened reduction of 15 per cent. The meeting, which had been conducted in an orderly manner, then broke up.

EXTRAORDINARY RECOGNITION.

A singular incident occurred at Doncaster last week. Mr. R. L. Pilley, of the Black Boy Inn, had formerly employed a person named John Carey as ostler, but the man being of rather a roving disposition, could not settle in the situation he then held, and left to serve in the capacity of a farm-labourer at Norton, a village in the direction of Pontefract. Carey came from thence to serve as a waiter in the booth of his old master on Wednesday, and while so doing, some visitors from Sheffield entered and called for a "drain." Whilst so enjoying themselves, Carey, who was known to several present, was called upon by name, and directed to replenish certain glasses. One of the Sheffielders, a young man evidently in a comfortable position in life, on hearing the name pronounced looked at the waiter, and, certainly not in the politest way, instantly exclaimed, "Old fellow, you're my father; where have you been for the last ten years?" Carey, astounded at such an interrogation, vainly tried to assure the "young'un" that he was wrong; but no, the latter insisted that the old one was his "governor." Certain inquiries were made, which ended in its being established to the satisfaction of the parties interested that they stood in the relation to each other as the younger one had affirmed; but this was not brought about before the "waiter" had had a little of the mind of his then "would be" son, who, after he had delivered himself of some rather racy sentences, concluded each with a loud laugh, as though the whole was in his opinion a capital farce. The affair ended by the son taking his father back with him to Sheffield, and, notwithstanding his former conduct, promising to maintain him in ease for the rest of his life. The young man stated to those who had witnessed the extraordinary meeting that, many years ago, his father, mother, himself, and three sisters lived at a town in Ireland, where his father carried on the business of a cheese and bacon factor, but by his extravagance and intemperate habits had neglected and ruined the business. This done, in a few months he deserted his children, now ten years ago, during which long period he had not been heard of, and in the course of which the son came to Sheffield, and succeeded in his endeavour to maintain his sisters in comfort.

BOAT ACCIDENT.

On Saturday night an accident of rather a serious nature, which nearly proved fatal to three of the party, occurred off the Lammerlaws, Burntisland. Mr. William Beattie, Mr. McKay, and Mr. Thomas Tillie engaged a boat for a pleasure sail, it being their intention to return to Burntisland before it was dark. On the way, however, they were detained, and at a certain point of their route two more—James Tillie and John Wylie, youths of about fourteen years—were taken into the boat. By this time it was dark, and in coasting along the shore, at a distance of about 200 yards from it, a proposal was made to allow two better rowers to take the oars, the object being to get sooner home. In changing places for this purpose the boat was capsized and immediately filled with water and sank. Out of the five contained in it two were good swimmers, one could swim a little, and the other two, Beattie and Wylie, could not swim at all. On the boat going down, Wylie seized hold of McKay, placed his arms round his neck, and there held on, positively refusing to let go; the latter, therefore, had no alternative but to set out for the shore so loaded, and although about to give way several times he contrived to reach it in safety. Tillie followed off in the wake of his younger brother, who could swim a little, exhorting him continually to take it easy, and they also reached the shore in safety. All were thoroughly exhausted, and with the exception of Mr. Thomas Tillie, were taken to a house, where they were kindly treated. In the mean-

time Beattie was hanging on by the boat, calling loudly for help; and the only serviceable one of the party set off to the shed where the boats are kept, broke open the door, and by the assistance of two other young men succeeded in launching a boat. But after it was in the water there was great difficulty experienced in getting oars, and greater difficulty still in getting thowl-pins, of which, in the long run, only three were obtained. The two persons who had assisted in launching the boat, on being solicited to man it, most unaccountably refused. Mr. Tillie, without any hesitation, transferred the thowl-pins to suit one rower, and when in the act of setting off to the rescue of his comrade alone, two other young men arrived—one in his shirt-sleeves—who volunteered to relieve him. The offer was gladly accepted, Mr. Beattie was safely landed, and, strange to say, is less the worse for the adventure than any other of the party. The escape of those who swam ashore is attributed to the circumstance of the moon, which was shining at the time, having cast a shadow of the Lammerlaws some twenty or thirty yards out upon the water. They fancied the shadow was the shore, or, in all probability, had they known it was not, and that they had to swim some twenty or thirty yards further, some of them would have lost heart and gone down.

SOMETHING LIKE STYLE.

The daughter of the vicar of Coleshill was married on Thursday week, when public rejoicings took place. In reporting the proceedings, the *Birmingham Daily Post*, of Monday, made use of the following elegant and poetic language: "A carriage was then seen to approach the church, containing the bride and her brother, Captain J. D. Digby; and the appearance of the former excited many expressions of admiration. As the bride alighted from her carriage, a sound ran through the crowd, 'Here she comes!' and come she did, in all her loveliness, walking in sweetness to her bridal throne. How shall we describe the scene; in what language shall we clothe it? It was before noon—a beautiful day—and fair was the scene at Coleshill—an assembly of beauty and grace of some of Warwickshire's fairest daughters; but, fair as was the scene, the appearance of the bride was by far the most charming, surrounded, as she was, by relatives and smiling faces, and her eight pretty bridesmaids, looking fair and beautiful as the morning. It was the ideal, the truthful, and the beautiful, whose offspring is love. The marriage ceremony was then performed by the vicar, the father of the bride, and she was given away by her brother, Captain J. Digby, while her uncle, Mr. G. Digby, of Sherbourne Castle, acted as her 'best friend.' The whole party afterwards left the church (which is now being restored by the munificence of the good brothers Digby, 'Coleshill's Vicar and Manor's Lord'), and proceeded to the vicarage, where a most sumptuous entertainment was provided by Mr. Cockayne, of Leamington, and Mrs. Mear, the housekeeper at the vicarage. The church bells then rang out a merry peal, enough to make the fine old tower—the admired of ages—ring again, as it points in spiral beauty to heaven's high portals, where Mercy sits enthroned. Again and again the bells sent out their thrilling and merry sounds, for it is Coleshill's holiday—a white day in its history—it is the wedding day of our good vicar's daughter—the day of her espousals to the youth of her love."

It gives us pleasure to state that the touring routes in the Highlands are extremely well frequented this season, and that wit and fashion are rife on the great canal. A party were assembled on the paddle-deck of one of the steamers the other day, among whom were Earl Grey and a distinguished member of the English bar. After enjoying the beauty of the scenery and the pleasures of conversation for some time, the noble earl retreated from the chilly atmosphere to the cabin, and while going down stairs it was observed by one of the party that a hole had been burned by some means or other in the skirt of his lordship's coat. The barrister was asked whether Earl Grey smoked, and replied that he did not think that imbibing the sweets of the weed was one of his lordship's enjoyments, but was curious to know why such a question was asked. On being told of the suspicious hole in the coat, the learned gentleman said—"Ah! the noble earl has probably sat down on one of his own speeches!"—*Glasgow Morning Journal*.

On Tuesday morning last a man's thumb, cut off at the second joint, was brought to the police-office, which was stated to have been found at the West Back-o'-th'-square. On further inquiry it was found that a private in the 2d battalion of the 24th Regiment was in the regimental hospital, and made a vague statement as to being attacked by four or five men, who, while assaulting him, cut his thumb off; and that the alleged assault did not take place in the "Back-o'-th'-square," as stated, but in a field near the reservoir. A policeman went to the spot, but was unable to discover any traces of a scuffle or of blood; and a man who was working in a field from five to six o'clock on the night in question stated that he did not see a soldier or any men pass that way during that time; neither was there any trace of a person passing the watercourse which the soldier stated the men went over. The policeman then made particular inquiries as to where the thumb had been found, and the person who found it directed him to the rails above the goods station of the Lancashire and Yorkshire station, where the top of one of the stumps was stained with blood, and there was a sign of blood on the ground. A brick lying near suggested the probability that the soldier, whose name is William Lewis, and who has only joined the regiment a fortnight, had done the act himself to incapacitate himself from further service. This was no doubt the case, as he just received his 3d. bounty. We understand that he will be tried by court-martial.—*Glasgow Bulletin*.



## THE EXCHANGE AT ANTWERP.

Our readers may remember some time ago we noticed the destruction of the Exchange at Antwerp; we are enabled this week to present them with an engraving of the ruins, and at the same time to give a slight notice of the late building. The edifice dates from the year 1531. The ground on which it stood was made a present to the City of Antwerp by the Vander Beurze family of Bruges, and the building was named after them. So splendid was the building, that, when Sir Richard Gresham saw it, he had drawings taken of it, and they served as models for the Royal Exchange in London (which was destroyed in the Great Fire in 1666). In 1583, it was destroyed by fire; and, as in the present instance, the fire broke out in the four towers almost simultaneously; the old chroniclers say that it was so rapid, that the whole place was "burnt down before you could say three *Misereres*," Guicciardini, the Italian historian, in his description of Antwerp, mentions it as one of the finest buildings of Belgium. In 1664, the Royal Academy was founded here by David Teniers. The Brotherhood of St. Luke held their sittings here, as also the then celebrated India Company. In 1804, the guilds gave a grand banquet to the Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Josephine. The telegraph office was in the building, but fortunately they were able to secure all their records. With this exception, not a single one of the valuable records which the place contained were saved; the fire having made such rapid progress, the loss will be irreparable. The cause of the fire is stated to be through the negligence of some workmen who were employed mending some part of the roof.

## THE ROYAL VAULT AT POTSDAM.

We give an engraving of the Royal vault containing the sarcophagus of Frederick the Great of Prussia, which was visited by our gracious Queen during her stay in Germany. We have noticed the incident in a former number.

## PRESENT CONDITION OF SEBASTOPOL.

The *Scotsman* publishes the letter of a "trustworthy correspondent," dated "Constantinople, August 20," in which the present state of Sebastopol, regarding which so many contradictory accounts have lately appeared, is thus described: "We have accomplished an excursion to the Crimea, and were much gratified with it. Sebastopol was our headquarters for a week, so we had plenty of time fully to examine the various places of interest in connexion with the war. Everything at present remains in very much the same state as at the conclusion of the war. The town, which has been a very fine one, is now but a scene of ruin and desolation. The present population (reduced from 40,000 to 6,000) mostly live in the wooden huts left by the British and French armies; some few stone houses have been rebuilt, but very few, and of a very common sort. The magnificent docks remain in the state of total ruin to which they were reduced during the occupation of the town by the Allies, and heaps of stones are the only indications of the positions of the forts on the south side of the harbour; but on the north side the forts are in as efficient a state as ever, it being perfectly ludicrous to observe how little damage they have received from the bombardment given them by Lord Lyons. The trenches, batteries, and other earthworks, remain as they were during the war, with merely the slight alterations caused by wind and weather; and even at this distance of time, cannon balls, shot, powder, cans, broken pieces of shells, &c., are found lying on the ground (especially in the neighbourhood of the batteries) in such quantities as to keep men at work collecting them for their value as old iron, and taking them away by cart-loads. Even whole unexploded shells are yet occasionally to be met with. We fell in with one the very day of our arrival; but they are not pleasant things to meddle with, as they at times explode with no very apparent good reason; and an unfortunate English sailor was blown all to pieces a few months ago by an accident of this sort. I remember seeing some months ago in the *Times* some statement to the effect that the



THE EXCHANGE AT ANTWERP.



THE ROYAL VAULT AT POTSDAM.

graves in the Crimea were not taken proper care of, but I must say I came to quite a different conclusion. I visited most of the English cemeteries at Balaklava, Inkermann, and the Alma, as well as those nearer Sebastopol, and with one exception did not see a single monument injured or defaced. The one and only exception is in the case of the obelisk erected by the British army in front of the Redan, which is mutilated by divers visitors having cut their names in the stone, and the inscription on it is also partly defaced, very probably, I think, in some drunken frolic. During our short residence among the Russians we found them all, whether rich or poor, most civil and desirous of obliging us, and apparently bearing us no ill-will on account of our country. In the harbour of Sebastopol they are very busily employed, under the direction of an American, in working with the sunken ships. They have relinquished all hope of getting up the large men-of-war entire, and are now blowing them up, and so getting them up piecemeal; but with some of the smaller craft they are more successful, and we saw one small steamer that had been just raised when we were there. It certainly looked a queer affair; but they said the wood was sound, and that a few repairs would make the engines all right. The steamer that took us from Constantinople to Odessa, on our way to the Crimea, had been submerged for about a year, and according to the captain (whose statement I receive with doubt) the engines recommenced working without any repairs being required."

## DELIVERANCE OF A WHITE WOMAN FROM SLAVERY.

We copy the following case from the *Maysville (Ky.) Eagle* of Aug. 26: "One of the most remarkable and intensely interesting cases ever brought before a court of justice was tried and disposed of in our Circuit Court last week. The plaintiff, Ann Goddard, was a handsome young white woman about twenty-one years of age, perfectly white, with long, luxuriant, and straight hair, graceful and easy in manners, and having all the appearance of an accomplished and well raised lady. Her features bore the highest marks of European perfection, and there was not the slightest indication of African blood in her veins. She brought suit here for freedom, alleging that she had been forcibly arrested by the officers and lodged in the negro gaol of the late James McMillan, under the claim of the defendant, Mary Goddard, that she was a slave, 'when in truth she was a free white woman.' The suit was brought nearly two years ago by the Hon. R. H. Stanton, and prosecuted by him, with the assistance of the Hon. W. H. Wadsworth and Judge J. D. Taylor, and defended by the Hon. H. Taylor and T. C. Campbell, Esq. When the jury was sworn, the only testimony relied on by the plaintiff was the exhibition of her own person for their inspection, her counsel claiming that her appearance was *prima facie* evidence of her freedom, and the presumption thus being raised, of course the burden of proof rested upon the defendant to prove her a slave. An attempt was then made by the defendant to prove her the daughter of a mulatto named Matilda, by whom the plaintiff had been reared from infancy, but in this they did not succeed, as no witness was introduced who was present at the birth of the child. The case was ably argued on both sides, and much feeling was manifested in the community on behalf of the plaintiff. When the jury brought in their verdict to the effect that she was a 'free white woman,' the judge was compelled to address the audience upon the impropriety of any demonstrations of applause in a court of justice, in order to keep down the universal impulse to show the satisfaction given by the result."

THE GOVERNOR OF JAMAICA has received a despatch from the Secretary of State for the Colonies stating that Her Majesty's Government had not deemed it prudent to sanction the proposition of taking steps for the introduction into the colony of the expatriated free black and coloured inhabitants of the Southern States of America. The reason given by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton is "that it might lead to serious misconception on the part of the United States, and to misunderstandings with the Government of that country."





SKETCHES IN MONTENEGRO: BAZAAR IN RIEKA.

SKETCHES IN MONTENEGRO.

This week, in continuation of the sketches we have from time to time given of scenes in Montenegro, we give two—one of the Bazaar of Rieka, the other of the interior of a house. The town of Rieka occupies a very picturesque situation at the foot of Constantine Mountain, and is the place of the greatest trade in Montenegro. The town is built in half Italian, half Oriental style. Our engraving gives a view of the Bazaar square. On Saturdays it presents a very lively appearance; the ground floors are occupied by different trades, and are quite open, whilst the verandahs are generally occupied by the female branches of the family, who fill up their time with spinning or needlework. On market days

the women are the sellers and buyers, and, we may add, the beasts of burden; for in Montenegro, as in most semi-barbarous nations, woman, instead of being the companion of her husband, is his drudge. On market days the wife may be seen toiling her weary way from distant villages, carrying a load that would be enough to weigh down many a strong man, whilst her lazy lord is riding by her side on horseback, smoking his pipe. The dress of the women is very picturesque. It consists of a long blue gown, partly open in front, over which is worn a cloth surtout, reaching to the knees; on the head a dark handkerchief is worn, which serves as a protection from sun and rain, and hangs down the back; the waist is encircled with a zone of metal;

this zone, in the case of the richer people, is handsomely engraved, and thickly studded with stones, red agate being the favourite. Those who cannot afford this, have it ornamented with glass beads. The wife is in the most complete subjection to the husband, so much so, that he almost possesses the power of life and death over her. The usual mode of salutation by the wife, on the entrance of her husband, is to kiss his hand. For the sin of unfaithfulness the husband has the power of punishing the wife and her paramour with death or abscision of the nose. A curious law prevails respecting the women, which is, that any woman who shall cut off her hair is punishable with twenty-five stripes, or three months' imprisonment. The

interior of the houses are picturesque in their way. In one corner is the bed, and near it the carved chest; the walls are hung with arms of various descriptions and a few pictures of saints. As for the comfort of the place, we will leave our readers to judge, when they see the fire in one corner of the room—often in the middle—without a fire-place or chimney. Since the last outbreak, the peasants on the border carry on their occupations armed with pistols in their belts, and their gun hanging in readiness upon a tree close by. Latterly, the Turkish Government have had a small armed steamer upon the lake, for the protection of their frontier, much to the annoyance of their unquiet neighbours.



INTERIOR OF A HOUSE IN MONTENEGRO.



## MISCELLANEA.

Advices from Berlin to the 18th inst., state that Prince Alfred left Berlin on that day for Gotha. The Duke of Cambridge had arrived at Berlin from Mecklenburg, and alighted at the British Embassy.

The steam ship *Orinoco*, of the Royal Mail Company, has ceased to carry the mails, owing to her being deficient in speed. The boilers are taken out and she is now for sale.

An address was forwarded to the Queen from the Conference of the Wesleyan Methodists recently assembled at Hull, congratulating Her Majesty on the marriage of the Princess Royal. The Home Secretary acknowledges its "most gracious reception."

Advices from Mexico state that the Liberals captured Tampico on the 25th ult. General Miramon and the Reactionists were hotly pressed. General Vidaurri was concentrating 10,000 men at San Luis, with the intention of marching on the capital.

The cottage of the late Mr. George Stephenson, at Willington, is in course of being pulled down. The Stephenson Memorial School is to be erected on its site. The building will comprise schools for girls, boys, and infants, together with a mechanics' institute.

The Rev. Eleazar Williams, more generally known under the designation of the American Bourbon, on account of his claiming to be the son of Louis XVI., died at Hogsburg, in the state of New York, on the 28th of August. He lived very retired, and nearly in a state of indigence.

Numerous complaints having been made of the inconvenience experienced by officers of general and garrison staff, in consequence of the prohibition of the employment of soldiers as servants, the prohibition has been withdrawn, and soldier servants are in future allowed under the regulations and restrictions previously in force.

The *Journal of the Society of Arts* announces that an invention has recently been patented in this country for preparing the surface of an engraved copper-plate so as to render it capable of yielding a greatly increased number of impressions. It is stated that upwards of ten thousand impressions have been taken by a plate thus prepared.

The American journals are saying their best things about the Atlantic cable. Here is the *Boston Telegraph*:—

John Bull and Brother Jonathan  
Each other ought to greet;  
They've always been extravagant,  
But now "make both ends meet."

The *Limerick Chronicle* mentions the following case of extravagance: "A landed proprietor, who came of age two years ago, has been obliged to leave the country in consequence of his embarrassments. On attaining the age of twenty-one he had 50,000*l.* in bank, which he has got rid of, and accumulated debts since to the amount of 400,000*l.* He kept open house for high and low."

The Royal Commissioners appointed to inquire into the manner in which the great military clothing depot at Weedon is conducted, met on Tuesday, and continued the investigation which was formally opened towards the end of July. The scope of their inquiry has been recently enlarged, so as to embrace the state of the store and clothing depot at Woolwich and the Tower.

The session of the States-General was opened at the Hague by the King of Holland in person, on Monday last. In his address his Majesty described the country to be in a prosperous state—the public revenues flourishing, the harvest most abundant, the finances of the country in a very favourable condition. Among other measures to be laid before the States, would be one to put an end to slavery in the Dutch dominions.

Baron Humboldt has just celebrated at Berlin the eightieth anniversary of his birthday, in the enjoyment of full health both of body and intellect. He has just finished his celebrated work, the "Cosmos." Congratulations have poured on him from all classes of society. Among the persons who visited him were the Princess Frederick William and her brother Prince Alfred, who came from Potsdam for that purpose.

It has been determined greatly to extend the defences at Spike Island, which occupies so commanding a position at the entrance of Queenstown harbour. For a long time there has been a convict depot at Spike, but it appears that some of the convicts have already been removed to other establishments, and that it is in contemplation ultimately to break up the depot there.

On Saturday the Monkwearmouth bellman was heard crying out the following announcement: "This is to give notice to the public that a man five feet nine inches high, with black curly hair, has been missing since Tuesday last. Was last seen on Roker-terrace, with two women. Whoever will give any information as to whereabouts he is shall receive half a gallon of ale reward!"

Between twelve and one o'clock on Monday morning large volumes of smoke, accompanied by showers of sparks, were seen to issue from the north-western end of the Bank of Ireland. The police were promptly in attendance, and it was soon ascertained that the only cause of alarm was a chimney, communicating with a flue leading to the cash-office, that had taken fire. In a few minutes the fire was extinguished, and all danger at an end.

The great American aloe (the *Agave Americana*) is now in bloom in the gardens of the Botanic Society, Regent's-park. It is a remarkably fine plant, healthy, vigorous, and lofty. Its height on the 12th of June is registered as 7ft. 8in., since when it has increased to 24ft., an altitude which it reached

some days ago, and at which it is now stationary. The flowers cover some three feet of the stem from the summit, the lower ones being fully open, while the others are gradually unfolding themselves.

It is stated that Marshal Bosquet's condition precludes the indulgence of any hope in his ultimate recovery. The Emperor has clung to this hope to the last, but is at last compelled to consent to the marshal's resignation of the important post as Commandant of Toulouse and the surrounding departments. Marshal Bosquet will definitively resign the command, which indeed he has never yet assumed, in November next, and Marshal Randon will reign in his stead.

The Court of Assizes of the Haut-Rhin, sitting at Colmar, has just tried by default the Abbé Blanck, Superior of the Convent of St. Marc, near Guebelschwihr, for having, between the years 1853 and 1856, in several cases treated in a most disgraceful manner young girls under fifteen years of age, of whom he was the confessor and spiritual director. The Abbé, who has fled, was condemned to hard labour for life.

At the Middlesex Sessions, which were resumed on Monday, Charles Mahoney was indicted for having stolen a trunk containing wearing apparel, from the roof of a cab, and for assaulting a police-constable who attempted to apprehend him. He pleaded Guilty, and it was proved that he had but recently served out a sentence of four years' penal servitude. The Court now sentenced him to seven years.

The Secretary to the Eastern Steam Navigation Company has addressed to the *Shipping Gazette* a letter, in which he states that the directors have no knowledge of a new company advertised to finish and work the Great Eastern, but that a scheme has received the assent of a majority of the directors and several of the largest shareholders, and will shortly be submitted to the proprietors.

A man, described as a journeyman carpenter, was fined 5*l.* by Mr. Paynter, at the Lambeth Police-court, on Saturday, for an offence which is happily of rare occurrence—damaging property in the Crystal Palace. The prisoner had been found with eight oranges and several branches taken from one of the fine orange trees, which was injured. It was said, to the extent of 10*l.* The defence put forward was that it was done under the influence of drink.

It was announced some months ago that all the Jewish inhabitants of Herat had been deported to Moshed, on the plea that they had assisted the Heratians in their opposition to Persia, and that they were in the pay of the English. The *Bombay Gazette* publishes a letter from Teheran, which reports the Jews to be in a most previous plight. Their women had been insulted. They are allowed no food, and numbers perish daily from exhaustion.

Lerwick at present suffers under a severe visitation of crinoline. Four hundred and seventeen cases have occurred up to this date, and the contagion still increases; nine new cases having been observed in the parish church on Sunday, of which three are considered very severe indeed. The rapid and unprecedented spread of this Parisian epidemic in our remote locality is truly alarming to every husband and father, and deserves the most careful consideration which the medical profession can give. A case having occurred at Coningsburgh last Sunday, the kirk session there have instituted a rigorous quarantine.—*John o' Groat Journal*.

From Naples the death is reported at an advanced age of the widow of John Bell, the celebrated author of the "Anatomy of the Hand," and of an admirable piece of criticism on Italian art, &c. Those who have resided at and visited Naples, will long remember the hospitality of Mrs. Bell, whose house was always open to her countrymen. It may not be generally known that she herself prepared for the press and edited the admirable criticisms on works of Italian art. Her death was so sudden and so easy that it was difficult to distinguish it from sleep.

The first of two supplementary fêtes in aid of the funds of the Early Closing Association was held on Saturday at the Crystal Palace. The weather formed a marked contrast to that which caused so much disappointment at the former fête of the association. The special attractions consisted of some out-door sports and a concert, at which the vocalists were Madame Clara Novello, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, and Miss Ransford. The attendance was very large, and on the whole the fête must be pronounced a success. The number of visitors was—on payment, 8,494; by season tickets, 2,398.

A friend of ours, who has served as inspector of our House of Industry, told us of an amusing case of epicureanism in poverty that once came under his notice. "How do you like it here?" he asked of one of his male charges. "Pretty well, Sir," said he, "as regards the fare, but you might do better about the clothes." "Ah!" "If I should be allowed to state my preference," continued the pauper, "I should say give me Boston for its table, Portsmouth for its wardrobe, and Concord for general freedom, extending to the refinements of social life. I've tried them all, Sir, and if ever you come to it, you will find it just as I tell you."—*American Paper*.

In accordance with the advertised announcement the "entire stud of a nobleman" was put up to public auction by the Messrs. Tattersall, at Doncaster, on Saturday last. The sale excited much curiosity, and induced many of the race visitors to prolong their stay in the town. The catalogue comprised twenty-two lots. The proceedings commenced in front of the "Salutation," soon after eleven o'clock, when a large ring was formed, consisting of persons merely drawn together by curiosity, and many intending purchasers and breeders of blood stock.

Only twelve horses were sold, the amount received for them being 2,434*l.*

On Monday the inquiry was resumed at Greenwich into the circumstances attending the fire on the premises of Mr. Richard Roper, corn chandler, of Royal-hill, on the 12th inst., where his two infant daughters perished. It appeared that during the fortnight previous to the fire articles of value had been removed from day to day from Mr. Roper's to the house of a relative, and the evidence generally seemed to justify the suspicion of arson. The inquest was again adjourned.

A few days since the children of N. Morris, Esq., of Warrens Gill, Edenbridge, and those of Dr. Morris, who is now staying at the residence of his relative, were walking in the grounds, accompanied by three servants, when they met one of the gamekeepers, named Dench. The keeper sat down, and laid his gun behind him, when one of the children took it up, unperceived, and fired it off at a pointer dog, killing the animal on the spot. The report greatly alarmed the whole party, and it is very fortunate that none of them were injured, as there were nine or ten of them all grouped together.

The *Anglo-Indian Magazine* publishes an interesting article entitled the "Last Hours of Sir Henry Lawrence." Immediately before death, he partook of the Communion, and gave directions concerning his burial. He said, "Let there be no fuss about me." "Let me be buried with the men." "No nonsense—Here lies Henry Lawrence, who lived to do his duty." All this in disjointed sentences, speaking as it were to himself, and then turning to the chaplain. "I should like a text of Scripture. 'To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses though we have offended against him.' Is it not from Daniel? It was on my dear wife's tomb."

An account was given at the beginning of July of a young woman named Honyvet having been murdered by her husband on a road leading to a village called Ste. Croix laque (La Manche), and of his having the day after given himself into custody at Cherbourg. A few days ago he was brought to trial before the Court of Assizes of the department; and he stated that having had a sudden quarrel with his wife, as they were walking along the road, he knocked her down, and that as she had threatened to have him punished for his brutality, he pulled out his knife, and had stabbed her not fewer than nineteen times in the throat and near the heart—many of the stabs being mortal. He was declared guilty, with extenuating circumstances, and sentenced to hard labour for life.

A "Churchman" writes to the *Times*, under date "Sept. 15," of the Confessional in Paddington: "A curate of the parish to which I belong called upon me yesterday, and as he was leaving the house the housemaid said to him, 'If you please, Sir, a young woman wishes to speak to you.' I lent my dining-room for the conference, and it lasted about ten minutes. In the evening I asked the housemaid if her young friend wanted a place, and she replied, 'No, Sir, she only wanted to talk to the good gentleman.' 'Talk,' I said, 'do you mean confess to him?' 'No, Sir; she has gone over.' 'Gone over! where to?' I exclaimed. 'Please, Sir, she has become a Roman.' I was tempted to put one more question, so I said, 'Do you confess to him?' She hesitated, and then replied, 'I have not done so as yet, but I see no harm in doing so.'"

Walter Sexton, a son of a furniture dealer, residing in the New-cut, had been for some time in the employment of Mr. William Cotton, brass-founder and engineer, carrying on business in Union-street, Friar-street, Blackfriars-road. On Friday he left his employer's premises in the company of a fellow-workman, and then proceeded to Waterloo-bridge, when he threw himself into the river Thames. A boatman named Johnson rowed to the spot, in the hope of rescuing the unfortunate lad, but without success, and the body no doubt pitched head foremost into the mud, and became firmly fixed, as it could not be discovered until last night, when it was found by a man named Carter lying on the mud bank of the river between Waterloo and Blackfriars Bridges. Not the least idea can be formed as to what could have induced the lad to destroy himself.

A curious book has been forwarded from Munich to Dr. C—, in Paris. The book is the work of Prince Charles D—, compelled by his father to enter a monastery, in order to secure the paternal estates to the eldest son. Prince Charles lived in the greatest solitude, even for a monk, scarcely ever leaving his cell, and always occupied in the severest study; the object of that study is revealed at his death. He has left behind him a complete theory of the doctrine of chances, which he calls the Affinities of Numbers, and by which he proves that numbers have their sympathies as well as plants and animals. The bankers and croupiers of the hells of Germany hear the announcement and tremble.

A correspondent writing from Athens, under date September 4, says: "The Queen-Regent has just signed a Royal decree for the re-establishment of the ancient Olympic games, after being discontinued for nearly 1,500 years. They are to be held at Athens, in the ancient Stadium, which is still in a very perfect state of preservation, and requires very little more than a good cleaning out, and are to take place on the three first Sundays in October, every fourth year, commencing in 1859. The games are to include horse-races, wrestling, throwing quoits, and other athletic sports, singing, music, and dancing, besides which there is to be an exhibition of flowers, fruits, cattle, and other articles of Greek produce or manufactures. This eccentric idea was formed by a wealthy Peloponnesian named Evangelos Zappas, who resides at Jassy, in Moldavia, and who has liberally endowed the games by placing at the disposal of the Hellenic Government 400

shares in the Greek Steam Navigation Company, besides the sum of 3,000 Dutch ducats in *natura*. The prizes are to be awarded by a committee appointed each Olympiad by the Greek Government, and will consist of gold and silver medals, and wreaths of silver leaves and flowers. The former will contain an effigy of the King, whilst on the reverse will be engraved the name of the founder, "Zappas," and the date, or rather the number, of the Olympiad. The winners of the prize medals will be entitled to wear them at the button-hole, suspended by a blue and white watered silk ribbon.

The Hon. F. W. A. Bruce, brother of the Earl of Elgin, the bearer of the treaty between this country and the Emperor of China, arrived in town on Saturday from Marseilles and China. The honourable gentleman, immediately after his arrival, waited on the Under-Secretary of State, Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald, M.P., at the Foreign-office, and had an interview. A few hours later the Hon. Mr. Bruce left town for Knowlesley-park, Lancashire, to meet the Earl of Derby, who was expected to arrive there on Saturday from attendance on the Queen at Balmoral.

## MARKETS.

MARK-LANE, Monday.—The arrivals of English wheat are moderate; but the trade opened without activity, and factors could not make progress in sales, except at a reduction of 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr.; and English and foreign wheat sold slowly at a decline of 1*s.* per qr. Flour was rather cheaper. Fine barley is in good demand at fall prices, and other descriptions just maintain late prices. Beans and grey peas are same as last week. White peas 2*s.* per qr. lower. The arrivals of oats are large, and new oats 1*s.* and Russian 6*d.* per qr. lower. The arrivals of cargoes on the coast are principally of Indian corn. A few cargoes of wheat have been sold at rather less money, and Indian corn 6*d.* per qr. decline.

LEADENHALL POULTRY MARKET, Monday.—Turkeys, 4*s.* 6*d.* to 6*s.* 0*d.*; geese, 5*s.* 0*d.* to 7*s.* 0*d.*; ducks, 1*s.* 9*d.* to 2*s.* 6*d.*; tame rabbits, 1*s.* 0*d.* to 1*s.* 9*d.*; wild, 9*d.* to 1*s.* 0*d.*; pigeons, 6*d.* to 1*s.*; large Surrey fowls, 6*s.* 0*d.* to 7*s.*; chickens, 4*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d.*; barndoor, 3*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.*; leverets, 2*s.* 0*d.* to 4*s.* 0*d.*; hares, 2*s.* 6*d.* to 3*s.* 6*d.*; goslings, 5*s.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*; 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, 4*s.* to 7*s.* each. English butter, 1*s.* 1*d.* to 1*s.* 3*d.* per lb. English eggs, 8*s.* to 9*s.* 0*d.*; French ditto, 6*s.* 0*d.* to 7*s.* 6*d.* per 120.

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

COAL MARKET, Wednesday.

	s. d.		s. d.
Hetton	18 0	Hilda	15 0
Wylam	14 6	Russell's Hetton	16 6
Harton	15 9	Eden	16 0

## BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, &amp; DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

CHANDLER.—September 17, at Havelock House, Aldershot, the wife of Captain Chandler, 47th Regiment, of a daughter, stillborn.

CHICHESTER.—September 21, at Great Cumberland-street, the Hon. Mrs. Frederick Chichester, of a son.

CROFT.—September 16, at Laurence Pountney-hill, the wife of C. Iderton Croft, Esq., F.R.C.S., of a son.

HOTHAM.—September 19, at Silverlands, Chertsey, the wife of Captain Beaumont Hotham, of a son.

KING.—September 20, at Rathmines, Dublin, the wife of Capt. J. H. King, Scots Greys, of a daughter.

MACPHERSON.—September 14, at Stanhope-terrace, Hyde-park-gardens, the wife of the Rev. R. Macpherson, of a daughter.

RICE.—September 16, at the Uplands, East Sheen, the Hon. Mrs. Spring Rice, of a daughter.

RONEY.—September 13, at Chatham, the wife of Captain Roney, of a daughter.

SMITH.—September 19, at Upper Grosvenor-street, the wife of Dr. Tyler Smith, of a son.

SYNGE.—September 17, at Cambridge-street, Eccleston-square, the wife of Robert Follett Syngé, Esq., Major 1st West India Regt., of a son.

WAINRIGHT.—September 16, at Sussex-gardens, Hyde-park, the wife of Lieut. M. F. Wainright, Bombay Army, of a daughter.

WAY.—September 10, the wife of Lieut. George Way, I.N., of a daughter.

WICKHAM.—September 8, at Fermoyle, the wife of Major Wickham, H.M.'s 33rd Regt., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BURTON—BUSHMAN.—September 15, at Harbledown Church, county Kent, by the Rev. Alfred Lyall, Edward John Burton, Esq., M.D., Staff-Surgeon of the 1st Class, Cavalry Depot, Canterbury, to Betsy Wheeler, second daughter of Capt. Geo. Bushman, 2nd Dragon Guards.

MACADAM—PRESTON.—September 15, at Cuckfield Church, Sussex, by the Rev. F. H. Sewell, Thos. S. MacAdam, Esq., of Blackwater, county Clare, Ireland, and Major in the 3rd West York Militia, to Ellen, only daughter of the late Captain Preston, R.N., of Borde-hill, Sussex.

REA—MALPINE.—September 21, at St. Peter's Church, Eaton-square, by the Rev. Thomas Delves Broughton, uncle of the bride, Robert Rea, Esq., of Argrennam, N.B., to Elizabeth Hester Rosetta, second daughter of the late Colonel James Malpine, of Eaton-square, and of Wyndor, county Mayo.

TURBETT—LEFROY.—September 11, at Athy Church, by the Rev. Henry Lefroy, Rector of Sawtry, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Henry Macdonnell, Robert Egham, eldest son of James Turbett, Esq., of Owenstown House, county Dublin, and grandson of the late Hon. and Rev. George Gore, Dean of Killala, to Lucy, third daughter of Captain Lefroy, J.P., of Cardington House, county Kildare, and niece of the Right Hon. the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland.

DEATHS.

BROOKE.—September 15, at Holyhead, after a few hours' illness, Col. Henry Vaughan Brooke, C.B., Aide-de-Camp to Her Majesty, aged fifty.

CASSIDY.—September 12, at her residence, at Wells, Norfolk, aged eighty-eight, Mary, relict of Major Cassidy, of the 67th Regt., and formerly widow of John Hill, Esq., of Wells, and Gressenhall Hall, Norfolk.

MACKENZIE.—September 18, at Thetford, Norfolk, Harriet, relict of the late Captain Mackenzie, of Tovil, in the seventy-second year of her age.

PALMER.—September 17, at Folkestone, Margaret Caroline, the wife of Robert Heyrick Palmer, Esq., barrister-at-law, aged twenty-two.

RAPER.—September 16, at Bath, after a long and severe illness, Christian Mary, the wife of Lieut.-Col. Raper, Hoe Court, Herefordshire.

RICH.—September 18, in his seventy-third year, Sir George Rich, of Lowndes-street, after many months of painful suffering.

VAUGHAN.—September 16, at Rhug Corwen, Lady Vaughan, wife of Sir Robert William Vaughan, Bart., aged forty-seven.

WATSON.—September 16, at Portishead, near Bristol, at the residence of her brother-in-law, Lieut.-Colonel Clutterbuck, Frances Penelope, second daughter of the late Col. A. T. Watson, of the Bengal Army.

WEBSTER.—September 16, in his forty-seventh year, the Rev. Joseph Webster, M.A., Rector of Hinton, Worcestershire, and eldest son of the late Joseph Webster, Esq., of Penns, Warwickshire.



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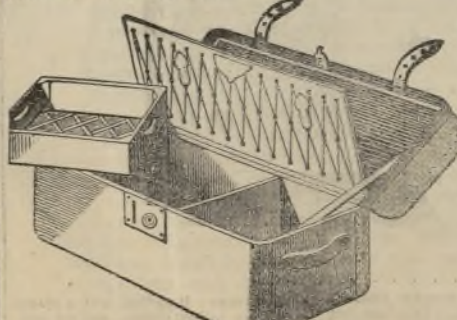
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ELASTIC STOCKINGS, KNEE CAPS, &c.—The material of which these are made is recommended by the Faculty as being peculiarly Elastic and Compressible, and the best invention for giving efficient and permanent support in all cases of Weakness and Swelling of the Legs, Varicose Veins, Sprains, &c. It is porous, light in texture, and inexpensive, and is drawn on like an ordinary stocking.—Price from 7s. 6d. to 16s. each. Postage 6d. JOHN WHITE, MANUFACTURER, 228, PICCADILLY, London.

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

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINEGAR is celebrated over the whole world for its useful and sanitary properties, and its delightful and refreshing aroma. Price 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s. RIMMEL'S LOVE'S MYRTLE and BRIDAL BOUQUET are the leading Perfumes this Season. RIMMEL'S TABLE FOUNTAINS, to play Plain or Scented Water, from 10s. 6d.

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

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, NEW-ROAD, London.—MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE is the only medicine that strikes at the root of all diseases. This has been proved by an experience of thirty years, during which time upwards of 400,000 cases of cure have been effected. The Hygienic agents throughout the world are unanimously upon the Hygienic system of medicine introduced by James Morison, the Hygienist, who not only taught the public how to cure their own ailments, but also rescued the world from the dangers of false medical doctrines. The monument lately raised to his memory, by a penny subscription, sufficiently attests the importance of his discoveries.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.—GODFREY'S EXTRACT OF ELDER FLOWERS is strongly recommended for softening, improving, beautifying, and preserving the Skin, and giving it a blooming and charming appearance. It will completely remove tan, sunburn, redness, &c., and by its balsamic and healing qualities, render the Skin soft, pliable, and free from dryness, &c., clear it from every humour, pimple, or eruption, and by continuing its use only a short time, the Skin will become and continue soft and smooth, and the complexion perfectly clear and beautiful.

Sold in bottles, price 2s. 9d., by all Medicine Vendors and Perfumers.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—The sufferings to which delicate females are subjected by ignorant practitioners, and the no less serious evils they endure in consequence of self-neglect, are terrible to contemplate. In all disorders of the sex, and in every crisis perilous to the life and health of women, youthful or aged, married or single, they might regulate their own health without risk or trouble, if they would provide themselves with these Pills, and take them according to the printed directions, which are so plain and simple that a child could be guided by them. They are composed of rare balsams, without a single particle of mercury or any other deleterious substance, and are, therefore, as safe as they are efficacious.

FAREWELL SEASON OF MR. CHARLES KEAN AS MANAGER OF THE

ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—This Theatre WILL OPEN on SATURDAY NEXT, Oct. 9, with the Farce of DYING FOR LOVE. To be followed by the MERCHANT OF VENICE, which Play will be performed for a fortnight, and then withdrawn for the production of Shakespeare's Historical Tragedy of KING JOHN, which will be revived on Monday, Oct. 18.

MADAME TUSSEAUD'S EXHIBITION. HAZAAR, BAKER-STREET.—New Addition. Their Majesties the King and Queen of HANOVER, and the PRINCE ROYAL; their R.H. the Prince and Princess Royal of PRUSSIA. The PRINCESS in her magnificent Bridal Dress of Honiton Lace, the admiration of every one. Also, the President of the United States of America, Mr. Buchanan.—Admission, 1s.; extra rooms, 6d. Open from 11 in the morning till 10 at night, brilliantly lighted at 8.

PROFESSOR WILJALBA FRIKELL, Polygraphic Hall, KING WILLIAM-STREET, Charing Cross.—TWO HOURS OF ILLUSION.—For One Month only, previous to Professor Frikel's departure on a Provincial Tour. Every Evening, at Eight. Saturday Afternoons, at Three. Private Boxes, One Guinea; Box Stalls, 5s.; Orchestra Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Amphitheatre, 1s. Places may be secured at the Polygraphic Hall; and at Mr. Mitchell's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street.

No. 9, LOWER GROSVENOR-STREET, REMOVED FROM No. 61.

TEETH.—By her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.—Newly invented and Patented application of Chemically prepared WHITE and GUM COLOURED INDIA RUBBER in the construction of ARTIFICIAL TEETH, GUMS, and PALATES.—EPHRAIM MOSELY, Surgeon-Dentist, 9, LOWER GROSVENOR-STREET, Grosvenor-square, Sole Inventor and Patentee.—A new, original, and invaluable invention, consisting in the adaptation, with the most absolute perfection and success, of Chemically Prepared White and Gum Coloured India Rubber as a lining to the ordinary gold or bone frame. The extraordinary results of this application may be briefly noted in a few of their most prominent features, as the following:—All sharp edges are avoided; no springs, wires, or fastenings are required; a greatly increased freedom of action is supplied; a natural elastic city hitherto wholly unattainable, and a fit perfected with the most unerring accuracy, is secured; while, from the softness and flexibility of the agent employed, the greatest support is given to the adjoining teeth when loose, or rendered tender by the absorption of the gums. The acids of the mouth exert no agency on the chemically prepared White India Rubber, and, as it is a non-conductor, fluids of any temperature may, with thorough comfort, be imbibed and retained in the mouth, all unpleasantness of smell or taste being at the same time wholly provided against by the peculiar nature of its preparation. To be obtained only at 9, Lower Grosvenor-street, London; 14, Gay-street, Bath; 10, Eldon-square, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

MR. SCOTT intimates, that after many years devoted to the practice of Midwifery, he has succeeded in arriving at an effectual means of affording immediate and certain relief in all cases of female irregularity, from whatever causes they may arise. Female Obstruction Pills, 4s. per box. 17, ADAM-STREET, Adelphi, Strand, London.

EAU PHILIPPE.—PHILIPPE'S DENTIFRICE WATER cleans and whitens the Teeth, braces the Gums, sweetens the Breath, prevents Toothache, removes the odour of tobacco, and keeps the mouth in a fresh and healthy state. Price 2s. and 3s. per bottle. Sold by all Perfumers and Chemists. Wholesale agents, Rimmel, 96, Strand; and Saenger, 150, Oxford-street. Manufactory, 125, Rue St. Martin, Paris.

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM.—Established 1845.—Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Stiff Joints, Pains in the Limbs, Ringworm, Burns, Scalds, Corns, Wounds, and all external Diseases of the Skin, will find certain and immediate relief from using this valuable curative, the properties of which are truly surprising, and not being a greasy compound, is as pleasant in its use as Eau de Cologne. Read Testimonials, to be had gratis.

MEASAM'S HEALTH RESTORATIVE and REGULATING PILLS, for the cure of Bilious Complaints, Colic, Headache, Female Ailments, Liver Diseases, and all inward Disorders brought on by the derangement of the stomach and digestive organs, and restoring the general health and constitution to a tone and vigour unsurpassed. They are warranted free from mercury or any other mineral, but are purely vegetable in their composition, and being prepared under the sanction of the highest medical authority of the land, are most strongly recommended.

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor (L. Wild, successor to) Measam and Co., 13, Catherine-street, Strand, London (W.C.), by whom they are sold, wholesale and retail, in Pots and Boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.; also retail by all medicine vendors throughout the kingdom.

PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS.—THE GREAT LINCOLNSHIRE MEDICINE. These Pills are the most effectual remedy for wind in the stomach and bowels, spasms, costiveness, giddiness and sick headache, heartburn, indigestion, disturbed sleep, palpitation of the heart, cholera, jaundice, gout, dropsy, asthma, sore throat, ague, biliousness, erysipelas, female complaints, liver complaints, lumbago, piles, the douloureux, scurvy, eruptions on the skin, &c. PAGE WOODCOCK'S WIND PILLS THE BEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

Read the following cases of sickness, dizziness, rheumatic pains, &c., all cured by Page Woodcock's Wind Pills:—Copy of a letter from Mr. William Noble, Hannah-street, West Hartlepool, dated Sept. 9, 1853:—"Honoured Sir,—I now write you a few lines of the case of Mary Harrison, of Greatham, in the county of Durham. Her complaint was violent sickness and dizziness in the head, which so affected her that she could scarce go about. She tried many things which were recommended to her, but all did her no good, until she saw one of your pills respecting the Wind Pills. She tried one box, and the benefit she received was so remarkable as to induce her to persevere in their use. Now she is quite well, and wishes her case may be published, that others may receive benefit from them.—I now come to my own case. I have been afflicted with a very severe rheumatic pain in my right shoulder and a violent pain over the small of my back for a great number of years; but now, thank God! by taking two or three small boxes of your Wind Pills, I am as free from pain as any man living. If you think this of any use, you may make what use of it you please.—Honoured Sir, I remain, your obedient humble servant, WM. NOBLE."

"To Mr. Woodcock." These Pills can be procured of any respectable medicine vendor, in boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d. each; or should any difficulty occur, inclose 1d., 3s., or 5s. stamps (according to size), pre-paid to Page Woodcock, M.P.S., Lincoln, and they will be sent free to any part of the United Kingdom.

Persons residing in London can obtain the above Pills at Barclay's, 95, Farringdon-street; Sutton and Co., 10, Bow Church-yard; W. Edwards, 67, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 150; and Hannay and Co., 63, Oxford-street; Butler and Harding, 4, Cheap-side; M. Doughty, 26, Blackfriars-road; Dr. Kernor, Chiswick-street; Poplar; and all the principal medicine dealers in town. By Raimes and Co., Leith-walk, Edinburgh; Bewlay and Evans, Dublin. They are also sold by all respectable medicine vendors throughout the kingdom.

KNOW THYSELF.—MARIA COUPELLE continues to give her graphic and interesting delineations of character, discoverable from an examination of the handwriting, in a unique style of description, peculiarly her own. All persons desirous of knowing themselves, or any friend in whom they are interested, must send a specimen of the writing, stating the sex and age, and inclosing 13 penny stamps, to Miss COUPELLE, 69, CASTLE-STREET, Oxford-street, London, and they will receive, in a few days, a minute detail of the talents, tastes, virtues, and failings of the writer, with many other things hitherto unsuspected. All letters are considered confidential.



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The World-wide noted ALPINE KID GLOVES, 1s. 6d. a Pair, Black, White, and Coloured. The very best PARIS KID 2s. 7d. A Sample Pair by Post for two extra stamps.  
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with the latest Novelties, suitable for the present Season. India Outfits and Wedding Trousseaux of the most recherche Patterns and Make. Churton's Shirts, Six for 42s. The above to be obtained only at **WM. CHURTON and SON'S** old-established Family Hosiery, Shirt, Collar, Glove, and Ladies' Ready-made Linen and Outfitting Warehouses, the Golden Fleece, 91 & 92, OXFORD-STREET.

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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., 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.

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Ladies in the Country sending a Remittance with their Orders, will receive them free of carriage; and any commands she is favoured with, will have her own immediate attention.  
Lessons given in Paper Flowers and Leather Work; also, in every kind of Embroidery, and the best Materials kept for all.  
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SILK MERCERS AND GENERAL DRAPERS,  
Respectfully announce that their New Premises, with those in the rear, are devoted exclusively to every description of GENERAL MOURNING, which is sold at the same small ready money rate of profit as in the other departments of their Establishment.  
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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. 11d. 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.

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FLOUNCINGS, BRIDAL SCARFS, and SQUARES, in Brussels, Honiton, Point d'Angleterre, Swiss, and other Laces.  
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Black, Real, and Imitation, LACE FLOUNCINGS of superior quality and design.  
The Nobility and Gentry are respectfully solicited to examine the present magnificent Stock.  
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NURSING STAYS, BELTS, &c., in great variety.  
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Free by Post, 2s. 9d. each.  
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Special attention to Orders by Post.  
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Proved beyond question by its results for more than half a century past, and when other specifics have failed. It prevents Hair from falling off or turning grey, strengthens weak Hair, cleanses it from scurf and dandruff, and makes it beautifully soft, pliable, and glossy. For Children it is especially recommended, as forming the basis of a beautiful head of Hair.  
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Price 3s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. family bottles (equal to four small), 10s. 6d.; and double that size, 21s.  
CAUTION.—On the Wrapper of each Bottle are the words "Rowlands' Macassar Oil," &c., in white letters and their signature, "A. Rowland and Sons," in red ink. Sold at 29, Mark Lane, London, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

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Are at all times to be obtained of  
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PHILLIPS and Co. send all goods Carriage Free, by their own vans, within eight miles of No. 8, King William-street, City; and send Teas, Coffees, and Spices Carriage Free to any Railway Station or Market Town in England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards.  
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Sugars and Colonial Produce are supplied at Market Prices.—See General Price Current.

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2ft. 4 inch wide ..... £4 10s.  
This Mangle works with the greatest ease and efficiency, as the annexed testimonial fully proves. It is fitted with a nest of Drawers, and the upper part when out of use forms a Dresser or Table. The Mangling Rollers are self-regulating, and the pressure is obtained in a most ingenious manner (without the aid of metal springs, &c., which are always liable to derangement). The case is grained in imitation of oak, and the whole is finished in a superior manner, presenting an ornamental as well as useful piece of furniture.

TESTIMONIAL.  
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Gentlemen,—Your Cabinet Mangle is one of the most useful and efficient machines ever invented. I find it to answer much better than the old ponderous mangles which occupied the space of half the laundry. Moreover it is serviceable as a useful piece of furniture, furnished as it is with drawers—and I have much pleasure in giving you my testimony in its favour, and also recommending its general adoption.  
Messrs. William Dray and Co.  
Your obedient servant,  
RICHARD CLAY.

**WILLIAM DRAY AND CO., MANUFACTURERS,**  
SWAN-LANE, UPPER THAMES-STREET, London.



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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. £ s. d. £ s. d.  
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