

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER



and Pictorial Times

No. 614.]

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

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

MADLLE. PICCOLOMINI.

We have the pleasure of presenting a portrait of Madlle. Piccolomini, and append, from a contemporary, the account of the farewell concert given at the Crystal Palace: "In all our experience of operatic matters we cannot remember any instance of fame so suddenly won as was Madlle. Piccolomini's, excepting, perhaps, that of Jenny Lind. It must, however, be taken into consideration that the so-called 'Swedish Nightingale' first came to England heralded by unprecedented 'puffs preliminary,' and that, owing to these, combined with a curious lawsuit, her name had been in everybody's mouth for many months before her arrival, and that, from one cause or another, the long-promised *début* of Jenny Lind excited interest deep as general; that she was sure of an attentive, respectful, and sympathetic audience, whilst Madlle. Piccolomini's case was widely different, for before visiting this country her renown had been wholly confined to Italy, and even there was not very great. Upon the subject of her merits puff had not been garrulous, neither had the gifted young *artiste* been the subject of a curious suit in any of our metropolitan law courts. She simply came, and by her performance in *La Traviata*, an opera not only new to the British public, but repugnant to its delicate sense of moral propriety, created at once a genuine *furor*, and established herself as one of the brightest stars of the Italian lyric stage. This is a fact above dispute, as it is independent of criticism; and whatever severe judges of strictly vocal art may have thought or said about her mechanical skill, a mind informed by original genius—a heart full of exquisite sensibility and genuine artistic impulses—the spontaneity and extemporiness—the perfectly sympathetic powers of expression and ex-stimulation which belong only to the chosen children of song—could not fairly be denied her; and thus, although an occasional extravasated note or imperfectly rendered *roulade* might offend the fastidious ears of those who consider mere mechanical cleverness to be the 'be-all and the end-all' of art, Madlle. Piccolomini's hold upon the great public, which does not consider matters of technical detail too curiously, but

loves to find a bold, intelligible outline, with vivid genial colouring, in the dramatic picture, and can appreciate the intellectual beauty of musical sound when it echoes sense, or faithfully expresses emotion, proved firm and lasting, as it had been promptly

acknowledged. In Madlle. Piccolomini's earliest performance in England were discovered those touches of nature which make 'the whole world kin;' and although Violetta's one florid *aria* might possibly have been executed in a manner more satis-

factory to singing-masters, the fresh, exhilarating spirit which animated the fair *débutante's* delivery of it delighted the general public, whilst her exquisite, beautiful, and deeply affecting performance of the trying and almost repulsive last scene of the

opera (*La Traviata*)—an effort which in itself sufficed to attest the possession of extraordinary genius—won for her the enthusiastic homage of 'all sorts of people,' the severest musical critics included. We need not follow Madlle. Piccolomini's brilliant career in this country through all its stages, or rehearse the long catalogue of her successes in London and our great provincial cities. Her great and various artistic triumphs are so recent and well known to all who take any interest in operatic affairs as to render any description of them super-erogatory. Throughout the length and breadth of the land she has been successful in the most substantial sense of the word, for 'those who part with money never feign;' and in her case admiration has not only been expressed by enthusiastic applause, or such extraordinary ovations as that with which she was honoured a few weeks back at Dublin, where the horses were taken from her carriage, and she was drawn home in triumph by intensely-excited Hibernians, but also by the indisputable and still more valuable evidence of certain arithmetical figures, representing what are termed, in commercial language, 'receipts.' Judging from all we have heard from the most reliable sources, Madlle. Piccolomini's attraction in Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Manchester, Liverpool, &c., must have been almost unprecedented; and the great gathering at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday morning, when no less than 10,000 persons were drawn together by the announcement of her name and that of Signor Giuglini, and every 'reserved seat' was occupied (a very rare occurrence at the Crystal Palace concerts), unquestionably attests that London is not behind the provinces in its appreciation of the fair and gifted subject of this notice. It must doubtless be taken into consideration that it was Madlle. Piccolomini's 'farewell concert' in England previous to her departure for the United States, for which she sailed, we believe, on Wednesday morning; but even this fact, supposing that it accounts for the very large



MADMOISELLE PICCOLOMINI.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY CALDESI.

attendance, can still only be regarded as an additional proof of her great popularity. The concert itself, apart from the exceptional valedictory interest attached to it, was not very remarkable, and in no way challenged criticism, inasmuch as it was made up entirely of pieces and performances with which our musical readers are perfectly familiar. Madlle. Piccolomini, whose 'reception' was tremendous, sang Verdi's 'Ah, fors'è lui,' from *La Traviata*, Mozart's 'Vedrai Carino' (*Il Don Giovanni*), and with Signor Giuglini the duets 'Parigi, O Cara' (Verdi's *La Traviata*), and 'Il suon delle arpe' (Donizetti's *I Martiri*), in her very best manner, and all these pieces were enthusiastically re-demanded. Instead of repeating Mozart's lovely song, however, the fair vocalist substituted Balfe's 'I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls,' which she gave in English. Madlle. Piccolomini also sang 'Convien partir' (the words of which were thoroughly appropriate to the occasion), with soul-felt pathos, and took part in the concerted pieces, 'Che mi frena' (Donizetti's *Lucia*) and 'Libiamo' (Verdi's *La Traviata*), with as much zeal, energy, and ability as she displayed in her solos and duets, and with equal success. Signor Giuglini, who was also honoured with most enthusiastic applause on entering the orchestra, fairly sustained his great reputation. His two airs, 'Spirto gentil' (Donizetti's *Don Pasquale*) and 'Tu m'ami' (the Italian version of Balfe's 'When other lips'), both most beautifully sung, were rapturously encored. The two 'star' vocalists were efficiently supported by Signori Rossi and Aldighieri, and the Crystal Palace band was ably conducted by Signor Arditi. At the termination of the concert the gifted heroine of the morning received a tremendous valedictory ovation. The entire audience rose *en masse*, and hats and handkerchiefs were waved with the heartiest enthusiasm from all parts of the vast music hall. Madlle. Piccolomini, we understand, is to return to us in time for Mr. Lumley's next summer campaign."

THE QUEEN AT BALMORAL.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 25.—Her Majesty the Queen, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, and his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales drove in the neighbourhood of the Castle. The Royal dinner party included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lord and Lady James Murray, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, Miss Victoria Stuart Wortley, and Sir James Clark.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 26.—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 at the parish church of Crathie. The Rev. Dr. Robertson officiated.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 27.—Her Majesty the Queen, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and her Royal Highness Princess Alice, accompanied by Lady Churchill, the Hon. Miss Stopford, and the Right Hon. Spencer Walpole, drove to the Falls of the Quich. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went out deer-stalking. The Royal dinner party included her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, Miss Victoria Stuart Wortley, the Earl and Countess of Effe, Mr. and Lady Louisa Brooke, and Dr. Robertson.

BALMORAL, SEPT. 28.—His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, accompanied by Lieutenant Cowell, arrived at Balmoral this morning.

FASHIONABLE GOSSIP.

The Marquis de Lisboa has left the St. George's Hotel.

Mr. and Lady Sophia Macnamara have left the St. George's Hotel.

The Marquis of Tullibardine has left the St. George's Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Wagner and Miss Rhodes have left Edwards's Hotel, for New York.

The Right Hon. H. T. L. Corry, M.P., returned to the Admiralty on Tuesday, from Scotland.

Lord and Lady de L'Isle and Dudley are passing the season at Ingoldsby Manor, Yorkshire.

The Marquis and Marchioness Villamedina and family have left the Clarendon for Madrid.

Lord and Lady Willoughby de Eresby are passing the season at Drummond Castle, Perthshire.

The Countess of Listowel left Kingston House, a few days since, for Convamore, county Cork.

Mrs. McCord and Mr. and Miss McCord have arrived at the Clarendon, from South Carolina.

The Prince Boris de Goltzyn, aide-de-camp to the Emperor of Russia, has arrived at Long's Hotel.

The Princess Anatole Bariatinsky and family have arrived at the Clarendon, from the Isle of Wight.

Mr. Garmier and the Countess Zelli Garmier have arrived at the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood, from Paris.

Lady Peel and the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Francis Stonor arrived in London, on Wednesday, from Paris.

Sir Edward Cust left town on Monday, on a visit to his brother, Mr. Henry Cust, at his seat in Bedfordshire.

Lord and Lady Foley are staying on a visit with Sir William and Lady Middleton, at Shrubland Park, Suffolk.

The Hon. Misses Sidney have left town, on a visit to Lord and Lady de L'Isle and Dudley at Ingoldsby Manor, Yorkshire.

The Marchioness of Ely is passing the season at the residence of her brother, Mr. Hope Vere, at Blackwood House, N.B.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred arrived at Buckingham Palace on Sunday morning from the

Continent. His Royal Highness, attended by Lieut. Cowell, has gone to Balmoral.

The Earl and Countess of Munster arrived at their residence at Rutland-gate, a few days since, from the Isle of Wight.

The Right Hon. Sir George Cornwall Lewis and Lady Theresa Lewis are passing the season at Harpton Court, Radnorshire.

Maria Marchioness of Ailesbury has returned to Claridge's Hotel, from visiting the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, at Blenheim Palace, Woodstock.

The Baron and Baroness Dalloz have left the Brunswick Hotel, for Paris. The Baron and Baroness Von Linden have arrived at the same establishment.

LORD STANLEY ON THE GOVERNMENT OF INDIA.

On Wednesday night, the usual Michaelmas banquet took place in the hall of the Fishmongers' Company at London-bridge. Invitations had been sent to the members of the new Council for India, and the presence of several members of that body—including Lord Stanley, the President, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H. Rawlinson, K.C.B., Sir H. Montgomery, Captain Eastwick, Mr. R. Mangles, M.P., and Mr. A. Arbuthnot—gave unusual éclat to the assembly.

After the cloth was drawn, the PRIME WARDEN gave the usual loyal toasts, which were honoured with the utmost enthusiasm. He then proposed "The Army and Navy."—Sir H. RAWLINSON returned thanks for the army, and Captain COLLINSON for the navy.—The PRIME WARDEN, then, in a highly complimentary speech, proposed "The Health of Lord Stanley and the Members of the Council for India."

Lord STANLEY, who was loudly cheered, said: I believe it would be impossible for any public man to receive—I am sure I cannot receive—such marks of courtesy and kindness as you have manifested, without regretting my inability adequately to express that gratitude which it is impossible not to feel. Much as I should at any time have felt the compliment you have paid me, I have peculiar reasons for appreciating it at the present moment, because I have now the privilege of addressing you, not merely as an acquaintance, but as a near neighbour. It is here, in this city of London, and very near to this spot, that the greater part of my time, and of that of several of the gentlemen by whom I am surrounded, is now passed; and I think I may say for my colleagues in the Indian Council, as well as for myself, that as we met with such a reception in the east we shall not be in any particular haste to migrate westwards. (Laughter and cheers.) Your chairman has been pleased to connect my name with the government of India. I do not wish to revive, or even to allude to past controversies; but this I may be permitted to say—that throughout those parliamentary discussions which ended in the transfer of the Indian government from the East India Company to the executive of this country, that change was uniformly represented by me and by those colleagues with whom I acted as not being in the nature of a penal proceeding—as not involving any sentence of condemnation against the administration of that great Company whose century of empire has come to an end. (Cheers.) We regarded it—and I think rightly—as a change which was a natural, and even a necessary result of the lapse of time and the progress of events. I believe that that change will be productive of benefit to India. I hope it may lead to the larger introduction into that country of European energy, enterprise, and thought. But I cannot conceal from myself, and I do not conceal from you, that if that change of rule has increased the opportunities possessed by the Government of this country, it has also augmented, in a similar degree, the responsibilities which attach to us. We have to guard against a double danger. We have to protect India from the fluctuations of parliamentary politics, and to protect England from the more indirect and remote, but perhaps not less real, risk which may arise from the connexion of its Executive with an executive which is necessarily despotic. I believe—and rejoice to believe—that as the insurrection of the last fifteen months is gradually dying out, so also the exasperation of feeling which prevailed in this country against the natives of India—and which, under all the circumstances, one can hardly regard with astonishment, though it may be a matter of regret—is in course of gradual extinction with the cause to which it owed its origin, and will at no distant period—if it has not already done so—give place to a better and habitual frame of mind. I think, however, we should remember that it is not only from ill-will or ill-feelings on our part, but also from uninformed and misdirected efforts for doing good, that our influence and Government in India have been exposed to danger. We do, I believe, regard—and undoubtedly we ought to regard—the natives of India as persons towards whom it is our duty to feel good-will, and for whose welfare it is our duty to labour; but that is not enough. It is not enough to regard them as objects upon whom our benevolence may be exercised, or as persons upon whom it is in our power to operate important changes for good. We must look upon them also, as men with whom and not against whom, we have to work—as men with feelings of their own—as men who, although politically subject to us, have a sense of their own rights and a respect for their own independence—(hear, hear)—and as men who will be apt to be all the more tenacious of their intellectual independence and national customs because of the political subjection in which they are held. There can be no doubt that the position of a conquering and governing race confers many advantages as regards the influence which may be exercised over a conquered people; but that position carries with it this disadvantage—that a conquering race almost inevitably displays a certain sense of superiority—a certain arrogance, if that be not too

harsh a word to use—a certain disregard of the feelings of others, which, not being placed under such circumstances, it is hardly possible for us to understand. I do not hesitate to say that, unless we keep within proper bounds our feeling of national superiority, unless we remember carefully, and even jealously, of those with whom we have to deal—above all, if we attempt to introduce the force and influence of Government into that which ought to be matter of private conviction between man and his own conscience, or if we are even suspected, upon plausible grounds, of attempting or intending it, our endeavours at improvement will be thrown back in our face as insults, and we shall end by doing more harm than good. (Hear, hear.) I am sure that in this hall there is no need of such words of warning and caution as I have uttered, but in some quarters out of this room such warning may not be superfluous. I have been called upon to return thanks for my colleagues the members of the Indian Council, and, considering the almost paternal relation in which the Government of which I am a member stands with regard to about one-half of that Council, I feel that I am not the person to speak in their praise. This I may say, however, for I can say it with truth, that in selecting those who are to assist us in the administration of Indian affairs we looked not to parliamentary connexions, not to agreement in English politics, not to personal friendships, but solely to administrative efficiency and to acquaintance with the various branches of the Indian service. I am also bound to say—because criticisms have appeared in a contrary sense—that I think we have no less reason to be satisfied with that election which was the last governmental act performed by the East India Company. (Hear, hear.) To any one who considers what the position of India is it must be obvious that upon us there devolves a labour which is not light. We have an army to reorganise and an empire to pacify. I confess that when I think of the amount of responsibility which at this time and in this position devolves upon us—although, perhaps fortunately for myself, I have not much leisure to reflect upon it, I am inclined to feel appalled at the weight of the task we have undertaken. This consolation, at least, we have—I believe we are surrounded by those who are competent to give advice as good and as honest as was ever afforded to an English Minister, and I believe the English public is just, and will look at least with forbearance upon an earnest effort to do it service, although the success of that effort may not be commensurate with its object. (Loud cheers.) The noble lord concluded by proposing "the health of the Prime Warden," which was drunk with the usual honours.

The next toast was "the House of Commons," to which Mr. R. D. MANGLES responded.

The health of Count Montebello having been drunk, was acknowledged by the Count, in suitable terms in the French language.

The toasts of "the Visitors" and "the Ladies" were subsequently given, and the company soon afterwards separated.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

The meetings of the British Association at Leeds have been largely attended. The sections began their labours on Thursday, the 23rd ult., when several important papers were read. In the section devoted to geography and ethnology, Sir Roderick Murchison read extracts from a long letter written to him by Dr. Livingstone, and dated the 24th of June last. The general tone of the letter was encouraging, and the principal subject mentioned in it was the river Zambesi. It appeared that the anticipations that a great amount of fever would prevail on that river during the hot season had happily not been realised. During his six weeks' stay on the river not a single case of fever had occurred, and the Zambesi had proved to be an exception to the generality of rivers in Africa. These statements were confirmed in another letter which had been received from the commander of one of the ships forming the expedition with which Dr. Livingstone went out. On Friday the sections met at the usual hour, and a very large number of papers were read in the several departments. In the evening the large hall of the Town Hall was crowded to hear Professor Phillips' lecture on the ironstones of Cleveland. On the afternoon of Saturday there was a numerous and fashionable gathering both of the members of the association and of the aristocracy of Leeds and its neighbourhood, within the historical grounds of Kirkstall Abbey, to examine a rare and beautiful collection of plants, flowers, and vegetables, arranged under the auspices of the Leeds Horticultural and Floral Society. On Monday, the eight sections resumed their sittings, and a great variety of subjects came under discussion. In the evening Professor Owen lectured in the Town Hall "On the Fossil Quadrupeds of Australia." There was a good attendance again on Tuesday in the various sections, and in the evening there was a *conversazione* in the Town Hall. One object of interest, as illustrating the failure of the Atlantic cable, was exhibited by Mr. Newall, C.E. It was a portion of a Mediterranean cable, submerged sometime since by Mr. Brett, and which had been brought to shore by Mr. Newall during his laying of the present cable. The rope was "kinked" in a most extraordinary manner, and in some parts elongated to a marvellous extent, and Mr. Newall's explanation was, that the Atlantic cable had, through its exposure in Keyham, become unfit in some parts for its purpose, and that it had also "kinked," and occasioned the present suspension of communication. The meetings have been on the whole well attended, the aggregate number of persons present not being far from 1,800 or 2,000. The mere list of papers read would occupy a large space. The subjects have ranged as usual over the whole field of human knowledge, but though the papers have been

of a very interesting nature, yet it has been remarked that there has not been one read of which it could be said that it stood out preeminently in importance. Take them altogether, they have been expositions of known facts, with the expression of some few new theoretical views, rather than enunciations of any great discoveries or any new principles. At the meeting of the general committee on Monday afternoon, the city of Aberdeen was finally determined on as the place of meeting next year, and the election of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, as President, was confirmed.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. A. C.—At night place a pint of beer in a basin where the beetles are, and you will find a good many taken in it next morning. Repeat this until they are all destroyed.

A SUBSCRIBER.—We think you might sell the article by exposing it at a mercer's or embroiderer's.

A COUNTRY SQUIRE.—Stafford House was intended for the Duke of York, previous to its being purchased by the Duke of Sutherland; but at the death of the former it was sold for the sum of 72,000*l.*, subject to an annual ground-rent of 75*l.*

H. H.—Blindness is very rarely inherited; blind parents never, as a rule, having blind children.

HORR.—It is a great encouragement to those who have not been born in the high latitudes of station, to study the lives of men who have risen to a position far higher than any which the accident of birth can bestow. The list is a long one. The light of reason cannot remain hid under a bushel. We recommend perseverance and courage.

OUTWARD BOUND.—We have read in the writings of a great traveller a very simple recipe to prevent the rays of the sun in hot climates from injuring the head. It is merely placing vine leaves or other fruit leaves in the cap or hat. It is an experiment which can be easily tried, without any risk of harm.

NELLIE.—We gave instructions in a former paper how to net the oblong, but if our correspondent is not experienced in netting, we should recommend her to net the entire square, and cut off the superfluous part, which will enable her to make two pretty articles at the same time, as this narrow piece of netting, when darned in a good pattern, and finished with either a fringe or netted edge, makes a very ornamental as well as useful cover for the front of the toilette table. The woven netting, which is a good imitation, can be bought at most of the best Berlin wool shops in London. Of course it is not so strong as that netted by hand.

FLORENCE.—The D'Oyley in scarlet and white, given last week, looks extremely well worked in well-raised button-hole stitch, but it of course takes a little longer time.

LOTTY.—The spirit of gambling was equally as rampant twenty years since as it is now; take, as an instance, the case of Mr. Paul, who had returned from India with an immense fortune, and lost in one night at Brooks's Club ninety thousand pounds. The scene of action only is changed.

HON. MRS. G.—Goethe's ideas on optics were as original as on every other subject; he also rejected the theory of seven colours, and maintained that every colour was a mixture of light and darkness in different proportions. New principles require the signet of time stamped on them before they become current in the world.

JEANNETTE.—It gives us much pleasure whenever we are able to comply with the wishes of our subscribers. As early as possible, an ADMIRER OF THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.—In the time of Columbus the Jews of Spain took the deepest interest in all that related to that wonderful man. They held private meetings to consult on the expediency of retaining for themselves the services of the great navigator, and so secure the new world as their national inheritance instead of the Land of Promise, until the time should come when it should be restored to them by the King of Kings.

ELLEN.—Striped petticoats will be worn this winter, but not those of the bright colours that were in favour the last season. A thin, clear muslin with a thick stripe is proper for the purpose referred to.

A. M. B.—The price must, in a great measure, depend on the opulence of the neighbourhood in which the bazaar is held. We may suggest four or five shillings.

MARY ANNE.—The width of the Neck Tie of which we gave an illustration last week is quite optional, and can be made narrow if required.

AN OLD FRIEND.—Divers can work at the bottom of the sea for two or three hours at a time. In cases of shipwreck they often recover very valuable property. It is almost as dangerous to supply too much air as too little. The safety of the diver depends upon the exactness of the proportion.

A CONSTANT READER.—The following is a recipe for rice pancakes:—Boil half a pound of rice in a small quantity of water until quite a jelly. As soon as it is cold mix it with a pint of cream, eight eggs, a little salt and nutmeg. Make eight ounces of butter just warm, and stir it with the rest, adding to the whole as much butter as will make the batter thick enough. The pancakes must be fried in as small a quantity of lard as possible.

LAURA.—There can be no question that the decorative parts of architecture were originally derived from flowers and from the forms of plants generally. The Corinthian capital was suggested to the architect who invented it by a basket, covered with a large tile, being accidentally placed on the ground over a root of acanthus. The stalks and leaves of the plant burst forth, and spreading at the top beneath the corners of the tile. The principal adornment of Indian buildings is evidently formed on the model of the lotus flower, and the palm tree is supposed to have given to the ancients the first idea of columns.

BELEIDA.—Dining on goose on Michaelmas-day is a custom said to have originated with Queen Elizabeth. The Queen was dining on goose, when she received intelligence of the dispersion of the "invincible" Spanish Armada. This happened to be on the 29th of September, and on the same day, every year, she always had a goose dressed and set before her.

T. C.—The cabbage tree is a West Indian palm. It is so called, not so much from its appearance, as from the use made of it by the inhabitants of the countries in which it grows. The leaves are crowded together at the top of the stem, and when these are cut off, the central ones are found to be white and tender; these are boiled and used as a substitute for cabbage.

MARY ANNE.—*Siciliana* is an Italian word, and is applied in music to a slow movement, of a pastoral character, resembling the dance peculiar to the peasantry of Sicily.

BETA.—The moon is four hundred times nearer to us than the sun; but, as it is four hundred times smaller than that luminary, it appears to us to be about the same size.

The Gazette announces that the Queen has appointed the Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, K.T., to be an Extra Member of the First Class, or Knights Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, and of Captain Wm. Cornwallis Aldham, R.N., Captain George William Preedy, R.N., and the Honourable Frederick William Adolphus Bruce, Her Majesty's Agent and Consul General in Egypt, to be Ordinary Members of the Civil Division of the Third Class, or Companions of the said most Honourable Order.

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

THE
LADY'S NEWSPAPER
AND
Pictorial Times.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.

SIR JAMES BROOKE AND THE PRO-
TECTORATE OF SARAWAK.

THERE seems now a prospect of getting a fair hearing for Sir James Brooke, and a full discussion of the merits of the settlement of Sarawak, on the north-west coast of Borneo. The treaty of peace lately signed by the representatives of Great Britain and China gives promise of such important advantages, commercial and otherwise, that the attention of all classes in the three kingdoms is readily drawn to our possessions in the East, and their facilities for developing the expected increase of commerce with China are freely discussed. Rajah Brooke is therefore able to urge his claims and that of his adopted home with additional force upon the public, and that voice, whether heard in public meeting or echoed through the medium of the press, is giving no uncertain sound. In the last session of Parliament a petition was presented from merchants, ship-owners, brokers, and others, praying that Her Majesty's advisers would take the case of Sir James Brooke into their consideration and afford him such support as will enable him to hold his position on the north-west coast of Borneo; and various public meetings of the most encouraging character have since been held in the large towns of the United Kingdom, and a feeling of sympathy with Sir James in his present position everywhere elicited.

The territory was ceded to Sir James Brooke in 1842, by the Sultan of Borneo, and the cession was duly notified to Her Majesty's Government, and ratified by the people of Sarawak. The country has been ruled by the Rajah for seventeen years, with the consent of the Government of England, during which time order has been maintained, good government established, piracy repressed, and the trade increased to 1,000,000 dollars yearly. The English Government, in 1845 and 1846, vindicated Sir James Brooke's possession of Sarawak, and appointed him Governor of Labuan and Commissioner and Consul-General to the independent chiefs of Borneo, and under his rule Sarawak was formally recognised by the President of the United States, who appointed an envoy with full powers to negotiate a treaty, and by the formal salute of the flag of Sarawak. A large number of Europeans and others then engaged in trade, and the settlement in a short time presented an appearance of prosperity and security. But since 1850 the withdrawal of British protection and the abandonment of the policy hitherto observed by England has alarmed the British residents there as well as those natives who had expressed themselves fully satisfied with the liberty and security guaranteed to them by the Rajah; and since 1854 Sarawak has been abandoned to its own resources. This course is extremely perilous to British interests and unjust to those who have subscribed their capital in order to work the treasures of this region; and it is to protest against this course and endeavour, by the force of public opinion, to induce the Government to resume its character of protector, as well as to enforce his individual claims, that Sir James has visited England.

Geographically speaking, Sarawak is of the highest importance to a nation like England, largely engaged in the Eastern trade. It holds a commanding position on the shore of the China Sea, both for commercial purposes, and for those of defence; and it possesses a fertile soil, valuable tropical productions, extensive forests of timber, and is rich in coal-fields. It is highly necessary that we should retain a hold on the north-western coast of Borneo, as it forms a link uniting the British possessions in Australia and India, with our vast and growing interest in the empire of China. But there is another consideration why England should resume her protection of Sarawak, and thereby secure a permanent hold on this portion of the Eastern Archipelago. Russia has, it is asserted, succeeded in obtaining from China a treaty by which she becomes possessed

of a territory on the Amour half the size of Germany, and the exclusive right of navigating the Amour as well as all the rivers tributary to it. That she has long been attempting something of the kind is certain; and as Sir James Brooke says that Sarawak cannot stand alone, but must lean on the arm of some powerful State, to ensure stability, if England abandon her as she did Java, the Russians, or—as the correspondence between Lord Aberdeen and Mr. Dedel, published a few years since, fully proves—the Dutch will step in and eventually gain a mastery in those Eastern seas.

There is yet another aspect in which to view this matter. At a meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, held at Liverpool on Monday, Sir James Brooke said that the coast of Borneo affords a promising field for missionary enterprise. He stated that he himself first proposed the mission to Borneo; and although he did so at first with diffidence and some apprehension, yet, as he advocated toleration in its widest sense, and pledged his word to the natives that he would not interfere with their religion except at their own request, there had been nothing but accord among all parties. He gave it as his experience, that "when you meet the uninstructed semi-savage, with a loose superstition influencing his mind completely, you have a far greater chance of success than when you address yourself and your exertions to those with established religions which, though false, have a firm and an absolute hold upon the minds of believers." The mission here is, as yet, young, and although at present without much fruit, is full of promise.

Whichever way the question of the protectorate may be determined, we hope that the English public are agreed on one point—that a courageous and enterprising gentleman like Sir James Brooke shall not be a sufferer, in a pecuniary sense, for an endeavour to promote the cause of civilisation and the interests of his country. This would be ungenerous and unlike Englishmen. Sir James proposed, in his address at the Town-hall, Liverpool, that England should grant a protectorate to Sarawak, and that she should refund to him the amount he there expended. "This proposition," he says, "is just; for the arrangement being advantageous, England should not benefit at my expense, or, in other words, should not trade on my small capital; and having acquired a valuable province, she should not repay my poor but very highly-lauded services by the deprivation of my inheritance." This is so evidently reasonable that it will, we hope, meet with a universal response.

YOUNG ENGLAND.

YOUNG England is just now occupying the attention of our contemporaries in the way of newspaper cross-compliments; and as we certainly think the subject quite as much our own property as it can possibly be theirs, we claim our right of speech for the due assertion of our own opinions.

The Reading-room of the British Museum, is, it seems, crowded with young students. A correspondent of the *Literary Gazette* writes on the subject like one who feels that the atmosphere most favourable to classic lore would be disturbed by the humming of a bee, even though the bee were collecting honey. He tells us that in that magnificent hall, in which he writes his complaints, from November to June there is a difficulty in finding a vacant seat. He tells us that among many real students, among many loungers "over novels, poetry, and other light readings," there are a number of unfledged lads from school or college in the neighbourhood, who rush hither immediately after class or lecture, to learn the lessons for the next day, by means of the cribs of all sorts with which the library abounds. Some of them "with as many as three translations of a Greek play before them." "These laborious idlers not only monopolise dictionaries, lexicons, and other books of reference, in constant demand, not only occupy room which for their own good had better be vacant, but keep up such an under-current of talk about schools, and lectures, and texts, and various readings, that there is no studying near them."

This is one picture of Young England. We have transcribed the complainant's own words for the sake of fairness. Now, let us turn to another view, also matter of public notoriety. At a

general meeting of Old Etonians, held at Willis's Rooms, the 13th of May, 1856, it was decided "that memorial windows of those Etonians who had fallen in the Crimean war should be placed in the chapel of Eton College." One of these windows has just been erected. Its subjects are representations typical of the dying soldier's hope—the mingling of the spiritual and the temporal warfare—of the death which is unto life. In the three lower compartments of the window we have the Centurion confessing the divinity of the crucified Saviour, the meeting of Cornelius and St. Peter, and the Centurion praying for the cure of his sick servant. Below we read the honoured names of the Etonians who fell in the fearful struggle on the battle-field, or died the yet sadder death of hardship, privation, and suffering in that scene of almost unexampled misery, the Crimean war.

Now when we remember that not a few of these martyrs were of the Young England who left their books at Eton, and with the spirit of youth burning in the hearts of men, took sword in hand, and, abandoning those shades of classic ease, volunteered into the ranks of a war which had no child's play in it, we must put in a counter-plea against that of our learned friend, and beg him to remember that the spirit which now breathes in our own Young England is precisely that which has made Old England great.

And after all, is it not a good and pleasant thing to see the young students of our schools and colleges pour in like the warm tides of life into this noble Museum Reading-room? We know that many an English mother will rejoice to hear of such a complaint against her son. That very hall is the library of the nation, and every volume belongs to everybody born within the realm. That noble pile of buildings is the common right of the whole community. It is the people's own. Every officer in that establishment is appointed for the better preservation of the national property. Shutting out the sons of the family would be simply robbing it of nine-tenths of its usefulness. Supposing that they are "under age," to what place can they go more to their own honour than into that best treasury-house of the whole world's brain-work? Where can they come under higher or nobler influences? Is it not there that the discoveries of every science are stored up? Here the student talks to the oldest sage of antiquity, listens to his very words, and makes him his personal acquaintance, in so far as knowing the mind is knowing the man; and here he may trace the progression of the human intellect, from the days when the papyrus was the best note-paper. And what if the Divine Being thought it well to endue our mortal capacity with such imaginative faculties as develop themselves in poetry and fiction, surely so much learning as rests on the Museum shelves needs some little flickering of the fancy to save the poor mortal brain from sinking under its awful weight. We know well that some of the hardest-worked intellects in England are sometimes glad to abandon themselves to a novel and a sofa, simply to give Nature time to rest from labours that else might soon leave them incapable of more exertion.

We doubt not these young students may sometimes manifest too exuberant a gleefulness; but Nature takes the fault upon herself, if Nature can have a fault. Those promptings of the animal spirits are, in fact, the impetus for the doing of all energetic, all bold, all honourable and aspiring things. It was that which sent the young men from Eton ready and willing to take arms for their country. This energy may make the buzz in the Museum Reading-room somewhat too loud, and Mr. Panizzi may be called upon to do something to lull the under-breathings of the undignified excitement; but we earnestly hope and confidently trust that his lenient measure will be simply putting in force the existing restrictive regulations, and by no means substituting for them exclusion from that noble emporium of learning, where it is an honour for the youth of England to be found.

On Thursday a man named Skelton, a filer at the Wheat-hill Foundry, Rotherham, and four other men were attempting to play a practical joke on a man named Hawley, whose faculties are somewhat impaired, when he in a passion picked up a large stone, and hurled it with great force at his assailants. The stone struck Skelton on the jugular vein and killed him on the spot.

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

A GOVERNMENT telegram announced on Monday that three of the Bengal regiments had been re-armed; but later intelligence affords a significant comment on the policy of those who advocate the re-admission to honourable service of these dishonoured Sepoys. Major Hamilton reports from Moortas—that on the 31st of August, the 69th and 42nd Native Infantry, and the Native Artillery, all disarmed, broke out and tried to seize the arms of the Fusileers. Some inkling of the movement had been obtained, and the military authorities warned; the assailants were consequently repulsed with comparative ease, great numbers were slain, and the rest driven from the cantonments into the jungle; but the Fusileers lost one of their officers, and four men. What desperate folly, or forlorn hope, prompted this conspiracy at the eleventh hour, is not known; but with such material as an element to be dealt with, it is no wonder the work of army re-organisation proceeds but slowly. The embers of rebellion trodden out in one place flame out fiercely but fitfully in another; and while the campaign languishes under the heat of the season, there is yet work to be done that must not be delayed. The Gwalior rebels, after sustaining a severe defeat at the hands of General Roberts, and leaving some seven hundred dead on the field, have retreated northward, and in the hope of retrieving their position, assaulted and took possession of Patteen, which by the last accounts they were busily engaged in fortifying against the advancing troops. Other small skirmishes are reported, and one brilliant victory—of five hundred and fifty of the police over about four thousand rebels. Sir Hope Grant, who was still at Sultanpore, impeded in his operations by the rains, had sent a force across the Goomtee, and occupied three villages in his front. There is still need of reinforcements, and Government has done well to despatch them in large numbers.

The text of the convention signed at Paris on the 20th of August, respecting the future government of the Danubian Principalities, has also been published this week by the *Indépendance Belge*. As was before stated, Moldavia and Wallachia remain under the suzerainty of the Sultan; they are to be self-governed, according to a constitution modelled on the approved tripartite system. In each Principality there will be a Hospodar and Constituent Assembly, acting with the concurrence of a Central Commission common to both. To the Hospodar belongs the executive; to the three conjointly, the legislative power. The Assembly elects the Hospodar, but the Sultan claims the right of investiture. The Central Commission will consist of sixteen members, eight from each Principality; of whom one half will be nominated by the Hospodar, and the other elected by the Assembly. To the Sultan a tribute of 4,000,000 piastres is to be paid. It is becoming clear that the integrity of Turkey is more a political phrase than an actual fact.

At home there is scarcely a fact of any political significance to be recorded. The Boynhill confessional case is the exciting topic of conversation in ecclesiastical circles. The Commission of Inquiry has terminated, as was to be expected, in the declaration of the commissioners that there is no *prima facie* ground for further proceedings. Mrs. Arnold is proved an unworthy witness; and Mr. West is acquitted of the charge in which, perhaps, the sting of the accusation against him lay, of having enjoined secrecy in respect of her husband. But the fact remains—a very grave fact, as most people think—that a curate of the Church of England can ask by the bedside of a woman a question under any circumstances revolting, without incurring the displeasure of his ecclesiastical superiors.

The British Association has just terminated its labours at Leeds. The attendance of savants has been large, and correspondingly so the number of papers read in the different sections ranging over every variety of subject. It is remarked, however, that they have been rather able expositions of principles already acknowledged, than developments of new discoveries.

According to annual custom on Michaelmas-day a common hall was held at the Guildhall for the election of a Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. Alderman Wire stood first in rotation, and was elected in the usual manner to the office without opposition. In the evening the Lord Mayor entertained his successor and a numerous company, at the Mansion House.

Original Music.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "LADY'S NEWSPAPER."

COME BACK TO ME.

WORDS BY J. HAY DOBBIN.

ALLEGRO
MODERATO.

Come back to me, when pleasures that now woo thee Shall bring the pain - - shall
 cause the anguish wild, I'll share thy grief as true as when I knew thee, The bright, the beautiful, the hap - - py child. Oh,
 should one dream one dream of the sweet past come o'er thee, And wake an e - cho in thy me - - mo - ry, I call to thee by that pure
 love I bore thee, That love un - changed. Come back to me, come back to me, come back to me.

colla voce

D. C. al Seg

I.
Come back to me when pleasures that now woo thee
Shall bring the pain, shall cause the anguish wild;
I'll share thy grief as true as when I knew thee
The bright, the beautiful, the happy child.
Oh! should one dream of the sweet past come o'er thee,
And wake an echo in thy memory,
I call to thee by that pure love I bore thee—
That love unchang'd—Come back, come back to me!

II.
Come back to me, for summer friends will leave thee
Alone to meet the coming winter's shower;
The trusted most will yet the most deceive thee—
Thou'lt find a thorn where thou hast sought a flower.
Come back to me—thy image still is beaming,
Enshrined in Nature's inmost sanctuary,
As some bright star through midnight darkness gleaming,
To light the way.—Come back, come back to me!

III.
Come back to me when joys are failing round thee,
And air-built castles fall like autumn leaves;
I'll weave anew the ties of love which bound thee—
The brightest web which loving mem'ry weaves.
Oh! come to me, nor aught of earthly sorrow
Shall wake a sigh or cast a shade on thee;
The light of Hope shall cheer the dawning morrow,
And shine through life.—Come back, come back to me!

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1.—Dress with double skirt of dark brown silk, the upper skirt having side trimmings in an arabesque design woven in velvet. The corsage and sleeves figured with velvet in a corresponding pattern. Under-sleeves of plain muslin. Bonnet of brown chip trimmed with blue ribbon and blue velvet flowers.

Fig. 2. (Little Girl's Dress.)—Frock of green glacé. The corsage is half high, and has bretelles crossing in front. Short sleeves consisting of a puff and frill. Chemisette of plaited muslin. Hat of brown straw, with a brown ostrich feather.

Fig. 3. (Young Lady's Costume.)—Dress and cloak of grey carmelite. The cloak is lined with cerise colour silk, and is trimmed with two frills, edged with cerise colour piping. The hood is lined and trimmed to correspond. Bonnet of brown and white straw, trimmed with black and cerise velvet, and flowers of the same.

Fig. 4.—Robe of mohair, with front trimming in broad chequers. The corsage and sleeves edged with fringe. Bonnet of dark blue crape, trimmed with velvet of the same hue, and flowers to correspond.

Fig. 5.—Sleeve consisting of two puffs, the lower one crossed with bands of narrow black velvet ribbon, set on in a lozenge pattern. Attached to this lower puff there is a frill of lace.

Fig. 6.—Muslin sleeve, of the form called the "balloon." It consists of one large puff, and below it a very small one. A broad wrist-band of plain muslin. Up the front of the arm a bouillonné with running of coloured ribbon, and small bows of the same.

Fig. 7.—Under-sleeve of net or muslin, with three frills quilled à la vieille, and finished with runnings of pink ribbon. Above the frills, bows of pink ribbon, with long flowing ends.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

We have not as yet much information to offer in respect to autumnal bonnets. The continuance of mild weather causes straw, chip and even crape, to be generally worn. Leghorn bonnets, trimmed with velvet of rich dark hues, are likely to be very fashionable as the season advances. We have seen a Leghorn bonnet very elegantly trimmed. The curtain was of black velvet, edged with rose-colour silk. On one side was a bouquet of Bengal roses with leaves of black velvet. One of the strings was of rose-colour and the other of black ribbon. Under-trimming, small roses with black velvet leaves.

Two remarkably elegant dresses recently made in Paris for a lady of rank, are worthy of notice. One is of rich maroon-colour silk, with two skirts, each edged with two narrow flounces, plaited in the style called à la vieille. The upper skirt is open in front and rounded at the corners. The corsage is high, and has four points at the waist; one in front, one at the back, and one at each side. Over the corsage there is a pelerine edged by a plissé. The sleeves are formed of three frills plaited in corresponding style. The other dress made by the same hands, and for the same lady, is of dark green silk. It has two skirts, each trimmed with a broad band of tartan velvet. The upper skirt is open at the sides, and the openings are confined by bows of velvet. The corsage is high and plain, and the sleeves are trimmed with velvet in a style corresponding with the other parts of the dress.

In Paris many ladies are wearing long *pardessus* or *casacaques* of the same material as the dress with which they are worn. They are called *Polonaises*, and are made of silk or velvet.

Some elegant little jackets of the kind called *coûtes-de-feu* have already made their appearance. Some of them are exceedingly rich, being made of cashmere or velvet, embroidered in gold or silver. Others, of a plainer description, are ornamented with velvet or braid.

The form likely to be most fashionable for winter cloaks is not yet sufficiently determined to warrant us in offering any decided opinion. Cloaks of grey cloth with hoods are at present very generally adopted when the state of the weather renders a light wrap desirable. Cashmere shawls are now, as they always are in the intermediary season, extremely fashionable.

Some exquisite wreaths of blue flowers without foliage have just been introduced. They are of a beautiful tone of cerulean blue, and are made of feathers. Nothing can exceed the light and becoming effect of this sort of *coiffure*. These feather flowers are also much employed for trimming ball-dresses.

HOW TO BUY BARGAINS.

Looking down my trade protection list one morning carelessly over the breakfast-table, my eye rested, among other things, upon the following record of commercial distress:—

"Judge's Orders.—Enoch Baxter, cabinet-maker, 58, Great Carcase-street, Sussex-town: judge's order for 22l. to Robert Dunham and Co., dated April 14, 1857."

After breakfast I walked out, and, a Sussex-town omnibus passing me at the moment, I took my place outside, and in half-an-hour's time I found myself walking leisurely up Great Carcase-street. I stopped before the window of No. 58, a small, unpretending shop, with no appearance of abundance in the interior, and no appearance of scarcity. There was a small display of fire-screens, couches, card-tables, easy-chairs, loo-tables, and a splendid marble-topped side-

I observed, alluding to the marble-topped sideboard. "Yes, Sir," he replied quickly, with great animation, "one of the most finished things we ever turned out, and only sixty guineas." "Ah," I returned in a desponding tone, "such sums are rarely spent upon single articles of furniture now, especially in these days of commercial distress." The proprietor gave vent to a heavy sigh. "I should think," I continued, in a sympathising tone, "that the neighbourhood you find yourself in is scarcely adapted to the class of articles you seem to produce?" "It is not, Sir," replied the proprietor; "there is no local gentry, and our trade is cut up by the cheap, advertising, rubbish shops in other parts of the town." "Walnut?" I inquired, again directing my attention to the sideboard. "No, Sir; Pollard oak." "Several large failures in the city again this morning," I remarked, "and the Bank rate of discount, I am told, is likely to go up to twelve per cent." The gold, somehow, again clinked in my pocket. "Where will it all end?" sighed the proprietor. "Where?" I responded, walking round the sideboard. "Sir," said the proprietor, in an

THE THIRD PERSON.

"About the middle of May I received from my friend D., the Chief of Division a *billet-doux*, which I will show you."

Taking the note from his pocket, Monsieur A. read as follows:

"Monsieur D., Chief of Division at the War-office, hastens to inform his friend, Monsieur A., that he has just been named Chevalier of the Legion of Honour."

"You can fancy my delight at reading this note," continued Monsieur A. "I was the happiest man in the world. I ran to an engraver's, and ordered him to make the flattering addition to my cards, 'Monsieur A., Chevalier of the Legion of Honour.' I ran to a jeweller's, and bought a cross of the purest gold. I ran to a silk mercer's and bought a piece of the richest red moiré ribbon for my buttonhole. I ran to the houses of all my friends for the pleasure of receiving their congratulations. At last I ran to my friend D.'s; as soon as I caught sight of him I threw myself

into his arms. 'Ah, my dear fellow,' I exclaimed, 'you have no idea what pleasure you have given. How shall I ever thank you sufficiently?'—'You are an excellent fellow, my worthy A., to sympathise thus with my happiness.'—'Thank you for that expression; the decoration is mine, and the happiness is yours.'—'How is that? Have you received the order?'—'Certainly; have I not?'—'No, my good friend; 'tis I who am now made Chevalier.'—'You?'—'Yes. You deserve the honour more than I do; but, nevertheless, it has been conferred on me.'—'But you wrote me word that I had received the cross.' I took his letter out of my pocket, and showed it him. Alas! I now understood clearly what meaning I ought to assign to the ambiguous phrase, and with an oath not the most complimentary, I said to D., 'Instead of your affected and formal announcement in the third person, why could you not write to me simply and plainly, "My dear friend, I have the pleasure of informing you that I now am *decoré* Chevalier?"'

"I left him in a rage; I will never speak to him again as long as I live. Don't talk to me of your polite notes written in the third person."—*National Magazine.*

A "CAPITAL SCHOLAR" IN SKYE.

One little incident we must mention as illustrating education by rote. Walking to church one Sunday, in Skye, we were followed by a slip of a lad some ten or eleven years of age, who, on putting some questions to him, volunteered to name all the capitals in Europe, which he did with marvellous dexterity. From Europe he crossed to South America, and rattled out the names of the capitals with the accuracy of a calculating machine. From South America he started off to Asia; and finally brought up at Jeddo in Japan. We were rather sceptical as to the value of such acquirements—and, indeed, as to the

reality of any information having been conveyed to the lad's mind by the formidable muster-roll of words that had been stuffed into his mouth. We therefore asked him, "Can you tell us the name of the island you live in?" But notwithstanding his lore, he had not learnt that he lived in the Isle of Skye. To make quite sure of the fact, we requested the captain of the steamer to repeat the question in Gaelic, but there was no Skye forthcoming. He knew the name of the parish, and of all the capitals in the world, but not of the island he lived in. There being a schoolmaster present accidentally, we thought the occasion too good to be lost, to show the worthlessness of word-stuffing, and ventured another question—"Now, my lad, you have told us the names of nearly all the capitals in the world; is a capital a man or a beast?" "It's a beast," said the boy, quite decisively. So much for words without understanding. In the next school inspection that boy will probably pass for a prodigy, and will figure in statistical reports as an example of what good education can do.—*Glasgow Commonwealth.*

SUCCESS.—Every man must patiently abide his time. He must wait, not in listless idleness, not in useless pastime, not in querulous detection; but in constant, steady, and cheerful endeavour; always willing, fulfilling, and accomplishing his task; that when the occasion comes he may be equal to the occasion. The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, without a thought of fame. If it come at all, it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after. It is very indiscreet and troublesome ambition which cares so much about fame; about what the world says of us; to be always looking in the face of others for approval; to be always anxious about the effect of what we do or say; to be always shouting to hear the echoes of our own voices.—*Longfellow.*



Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

Fig. 4.



Fig. 5.

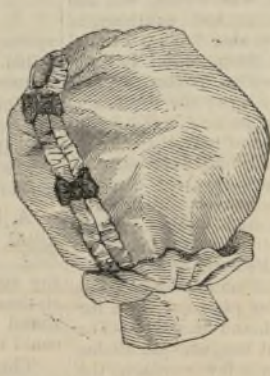


Fig. 6.



Fig. 7.

advanced towards me, by a kind of impulse, I rattled loudly some loose gold that I had in my trousers pocket, and the sound seemed to have an electrical effect upon Mr. Baxter's nerves. I asked to look at the "Post-office London Directory," and as he informed me that he did not possess one I observed his countenance assume a desponding expression of extreme disappointment. I asked the price of a music-stool, and his face brightened instantaneously with the hopeful expectation of a customer. These little surface indications taught me that Mr. Baxter was an easily-managed, impressive man, and I proceeded to manage him accordingly. "Noble piece of furniture,"

he gasped out faintly, "No, Sir, no; it would not pay the cost of the raw material." The time, I considered, had now arrived for me to take the decisive step. I calmly took one of my address cards from my pocket-book and wrote upon it my maximum amount, five-and-twenty pounds. "There," said I, as I placed it in the open hand of the hesitating proprietor, "five-and-twenty pounds; send the article home to that address, and there is your money, cash on delivery." Late at night I found the sideboard standing in my dining-room, and a receipt for twenty-five pounds lying on the table, signed in a somewhat tremulous hand, "Enoch Baxter."—*Dickens's Household Words.*

ORIGINAL POETRY.

THE WESTERN STAR.

Welcome, star of love and sorrow,
Shedding soft light o'er the sea!
Till I mark the dawning morrow,
Shine and bear me company.

Bring in view the twilight hour,
And the blushing evening sky;
When I sought my Mary's bower,
Young and full of hope was I.

Wilding flowers I found her twining
Where the alders shed their gloom;
Her smile a tender April shining,
After rain, on vernal bloom.

I watch'd her rippling tresses flowing,
Gilded by the sun's last ray;
I watch'd her eyes, with feeling glowing,
Till my heart was stolen away.

Happy star! thy orb was gleaming
Then, as now, in the warm West;
And she praised thy tender beaming,
As the light she loved the best.

Mourning star! where she is sleeping,
Nighly thou look'st down alone,
While the dew and I are weeping
Over the unconscious stone.

May I comfort from thee borrow,
As thou peep'st from 'neath yon cloud?
Kind star! 't is 't to share my sorrow
That thou wear'st that dismal shroud?

To beguile the hopeless sadness
Of my weary heart and brain?
Bring in view past scenes of gladness—
Haste and bring them ere thy wane!

LAONE.

LITERARY EXTRACTS.

AN ANALOGY.

The late Bates Turner, of Vermont, U.S., was as witty a man as he was a learned jurist. On one occasion a young and zealous lawyer, not over punctilious in his allusions to the court, not very formal in his manner, was arguing a law question before the judge, and in the course of his argument, by way of illustration, wished to "suppose a case." "We will suppose, your honour," said he, "that your honour were to steal a horse—" "No, no, no," interrupted the judge, "not at all; 'taint a supposable case, Mr. S.—' 'taint a supposable case." "Very well, begging your honour's pardon," proceeded the eager lawyer, with more zeal than prudence, "very well, then supposing that I should steal a horse—" "Al, yes, yes, yes," said the judge, "that is a different thing; very likely, Mr. S.—, very likely. Proceed, Mr. S.—." Mr. S.— proceeded to take a seat, amid the shouts of his brethren, and had the good sense to take the joke in good part, and repeat it often to his friends.—*Knickerbocker.*

ATTAINMENTS OF LINGUISTS.

Taking the very highest estimate which has been offered of their attainments, the list of those who have been reputed to have possessed more than ten languages is a very short one. Only four, Mithridates, Pico of Mirandola, Jonadab Albano, and Sir William Jones, are said in the loosest sense to have passed the limit of twenty. To the first two fame ascribes twenty-two, to the last two twenty-eight languages. Müller, Niebuhr, Fulgence, Fresnel, and, perhaps, Sir John Bowring, are usually set down as knowing twenty languages. For Elihu Barrit and Cosma de Körös, their admirers claim eighteen. Renaudot, the controversialist, is said to have known seventeen; Professor Lee, sixteen; and the attainments of the older linguists, as Arias Montanus, Martin del Rio, the converted Rabbi Libettas Cominetus, the Admirable Crichton, are said to have ranged from this down to ten or twelve—most of them the ordinary languages of learned and of polite society.—*Life of Mezerfant.*

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

It is with men as with trees: if you lop off their finest branches, into which they were pouring their young life-juice, the wounds will be healed over with some rough boss, some odd excrescence; and what might have been a grand tree expanding into liberal shade, is but a whimsical misshapen trunk. Many an irritating fault, many an unlovely oddity, has come of a hard sorrow which has crushed and maimed the nature just when it was expanding into pteous beauty; and the trivial erring life which we visit with our harsh blame, may be but as the unsteady motion of a man whose best limb is withered. It is a sad weakness in us, after all, that the thought of a man's death hallows him anew to us; as if life were not sacred too—as if it were comparatively a light thing to fall in love and reverence to the brother who has to climb the whole toilsome steep with us, and all our tears and tenderness were due to the one who is spared that hard journey.—*George Eliot's "Scenes of Clerical Life."*

AN UNWISE DIVINE.

Dr. Rudd, Bishop of St. David's, having to preach before the Queen at Richmond, in the Lent of 1596, knowing the Queen was sixty-three years of age, like a foolish, good, silly man, took for his text, "So teach us to number our days, that we may incline our hearts unto wisdom." He then proceeded to talk of sacred numbers—of three, of the Trinity; of three times three, the hierarchy; seven, the Sabbath; and seven times seven, the Jubilee; and so on till, seeing the Queen troubled, he fell to treat of the numbers of the beasts, and concluded, introducing a fresh text alluding to the infirmities of age, quoting Ecclesiastes, "When the grinders shall be few in number, and they wax dark that look out of the window." When he had finished his sermon, the Queen opened her closet lattice which stood opposite the pulpit, as she usually did on such occasions, but instead of thanking him, said plainly he should have kept his arithmetic to himself. "But I see," she said, "the greatest clerks are not the wisest men;" and left in anger. The astonished doctor was then ordered by Lord Keeper Pickering to keep his house for a time, which he did. But the Queen, with her usual strong sense, soon forgot the offence, and three days after, rebuked a female parasite who spoke scornfully of the preacher. And to show the doctor was mistaken she thanked God that neither her stomach, nor strength, nor her voice for singing, nor fingering instruments, nor lastly her sight, was any whit decayed. To prove this she produced a jewel carved with a motto in very small letters, and which neither my Lord of Worcester nor Sir James Crofts could of course read. She then trolled the inscription off to the astonishment of every courtier, but none dared laugh, for the laws of Elizabeth's court were strict.—*Shakespeare's England.*

COMIC EXTRACTS.

[FROM PUNCH.]

THE HERO OF CARS.—Cardinal Wiseman on his Irish tour.

A GRACEFUL CORRECTION.—"The proper study of mankind is woman."—*Punch.*

BEST ON CONQUEST.—The Douglas Play-bill made the other day the following curious revelation: "She Stoops to Conquer—His Last Legs." Who could have thought that lovely woman would stoop so low?

A ROO'S EGG IN A MARE'S NEST.—"Some years ago," says Professor Schleiden, of Jena, "a Professor at Würzburg wrote a book called 'The Northern Greece,' in which he maintained that Ireland was the cradle of the human race." His theory was fortified by the fact that her king for years was called Captain Rock.

THAT eminent scholar and wit, Fleshly Flashy, was dining the other day at his relative Horace Mildew's, when the latter happened to remark to his wife, "By the way, my love, I did what you asked me. I told our friends not to send you that rice." "I suppose," said Flashy, "you quoted yourself, my dear Horace, and said *Risum teneatis amici*."—*From Punch's Literary Anecdotes.*

CANDOUR.—A distinguished commercial gent., whose word is his bond—that is to say, it would puzzle any Bankruptcy Commissioner to determine which was the more worthless of the two—thus laid down his travelling chart through life: "I never believe more than one half of what I see, more than a quarter of what I hear, and not a word of what I say. If others were equally cautious, there would not be so many fools in this world."

"THE BOOK OF THE THAMES."—We have already a handsome Suspension Bridge at Battersea, and next year we are to have a new Bridge at Westminster, that has been promised by good judges will be "the handsomest bridge in the whole world." We hope the promise will be carried out, and that we shall not be thrown over at the same time as the bridge. Both bridges are by Mr. Page. With a few more such Pages, the river will present a volume so rich in illustrations, that we shall half suspect it has been tearing a leaf out of Mrs. S. C. Hall's elegant "Book of the Thames." The latter has this advantage, that not only has it more pages to its back, but the volume, unlike that of the water, can boast of far cleaner sheets.

THE COMET, AND ITS TAIL.—The appearance of the comet, which is now starting in for a limited series of nights, has given rise to much speculation, which, as usual, has resulted in failure. Nobody has as yet offered a satisfactory conjecture in solution of the question what the comet is? Some astronomers say that they can see through it, and the stars on the other side of it; but for all that they have not been able to penetrate its mystery. Two theories of the constitution of comets which have not yet been published, shall now be, and may deserve to be as much as some others. Perhaps, as comets are both luminous and transparent, and ghosts likewise, according to some observers, both shine themselves and are also diaphanous; comets are the ghosts of departed planets. Natural as well as supernatural substances, however, both reflect and transmit the rays of light; and your comet generally has a tail. Analogies subsist throughout nature. May not a comet be a planet in the first stage of its development, a celestial body corresponding to a terrestrial tadpole?

AN IRISHWOMAN AND HER FOWL.

At the Greenwich Police-court the other day, Thomas Smith, a respectably-dressed little boy, about seven years of age, appeared to answer a summons, charging him with breaking the leg of a fowl, by wilfully throwing a stone.—Complainant said: Me name is Ellen Connor, an' I'm the lawful wife of Michael Connor. Axin' your honour's pardon, but me darlin' fowl has been nearly kilt by that small boy. The poor cratur is laid up at home, fit for nothin' at all, wid a broken leg and thigh, and it's only meself can get it to drink a drop of water, wid nothin' at all to eat.—Magistrate: Why don't you kill it and roast it?—Complainant: Oeh, yer honour, it's the beautiful eggs it's layin' me; it's a darlin' bird—a last year's bird—between a Dorking and a Spanish. What will I do if the bird dies?—Magistrate: If you don't want it to die, you should get it a pair of splints and a crutch. (Laughter.) What did the boy do to it?—Complainant: I'm coming to that now, Sir. A young woman what stands there in the hall came up and told me that she saw the boy chuck a stone at me fowl. An' says I, "Did you see it?" and says she, "Yes, I did." "Then," says I, "perhaps you'll be after comin' up and spakin' to the magistrate for me, an' how when the bird was struck wid the stone, it fell down squatterin and squibberin about in the road," and says she, "That I will." Then says I—Magistrate: Stop, stop! Let me hear what she has to say.—The young woman alluded to said she saw the boy throw the stone, and the bird fell down fluttering in the road. She knew it belonged to Mrs. Connor, and took it to her.—Magistrate (to complainant): What is the value of the bird?—Complainant (considering): I couldn't be after taking less, yer honour, than 5s.—Magistrate: Nonsense! not so much as that.—Complainant: Faith, Sir, it's worth that to me. You should see the beautiful eggs it's layin' me, and my Mike wouldn't part wid it for no money at all.—Magistrate: Well, I shall order payment of 4s. for the wanton cruelty to the fowl, and 3s. cost.—The father of the juvenile defendant begged, with all due submission, to be allowed to say a few words, as the magistrate had only heard one side. He did not consider the fowl had any right before his door, but should keep in its own place. His little boy was sitting on the step of the street door, eating a slice of bread and butter, when the bird stole it from his hand, and the boy took up the stone and threw it. He contended that the bird had no right at his door.—Magistrate: You cannot teach birds that for taking a walk they shall be maimed or punished with death. The boy should have shouted and frightened the bird away. If the fowl was trespassing, that was no reason why it should be ill-treated. You had better pay the money.—The father said he didn't know that the bird's leg was broken. Michael Connor had not shown it to him, and if he paid the money, he surely had a right to the fowl.—

Magistrate: Certainly; and if the leg is not broken, the fowl must be produced in court on a future day; but if otherwise, you had better roast it, and eat it for your supper.—The father thanked the magistrate, and said he would have the fowl.

THE WESTMINSTER PALACE BELLS.

The progress of the bell hanging in the Great Clock Tower of the Queen's Palace at Westminster continues to be watched with much concern by the London public. The history of "Big Ben," it will be remembered, was most carefully chronicled day by day as its facts turned up, and his untimely end from cerebral congestion was not long since a general topic of conversation, a universal cause of sorrow and disappointment. But, *Le Roi est mort, Vive le Roi*, another Ben as big, and with a more tenacious and better-tempered cranium, again rests in shrouded majesty within the jealous hoarding at the foot of Westminster-bridge, against which the whole of the present generation of London little boys have patiently flattened their noses during the last two or three years. Benjamin the second is a portly and symmetrical-looking bell, well proportioned, and of subdued and chaste ornamentation. When his grim black curtain is drawn aside, he stands revealed on his massive temporary wooden supports, he produces sensations of respect even in the minds of those who have stood within "the mountain of metal" which is the wonder of the Kremlin. His complexion is unexceptionable, although we doubt if any twelve half-crowns or silver dishes were during the process of fusion thrown into the melting pot, as at the birth of the gigantic monarch of the tintinnabular race, and there is every expectation that his voice will be a barytone of unexceptionable quality. At present his friends are busy making arrangements for his ascent to his permanent domicile, which is to take place early in the ensuing week, and in the meantime, the four junior members of his family whose future duty it will be to strike the quarters, are being daily sent up like so many pilot balloons, to clear the way for the ponderous monarch of the campanile. The original intention was that the bell should be drawn up outside the tower to the height of the clock, there to be admitted through the aperture now filled by the dial, whence its elevation to its final position would have been a matter of comparatively little labour or difficulty. But the bell-founders were slow—it is unnecessary to add that the Government departments were also slow, and, at last after the accident to "Big Ben" the public and the "House" became so impatient at the sight of the unfinished clock tower that the latter was roofed in and closed up without reference to the requirements of its future principal inhabitant. In the fulness of time a new and a sounder bell was completed, but, like the Vicar of Wakefield's picture, it was somewhat of a tight fit for the place in which it was intended to be hung, and, as it must be drawn up inside, arrangements had to be made for its ascent, in a diagonal position, up the shaft of the tower. But everything that prevision, skill, and mechanical appliance could effect, has been done to overcome every obstacle and to set Big Ben junior, a-ringing, if not as "merry as a marriage bell," at least as regularly and distinctly as the exigencies of his exalted position may require. The chain by which he is to be drawn up has been made specially for the purpose, and every link in the completed work has been tested. It is in the whole about 1,500 feet long, and as its breaking strain will be 150 tons, it may be expected to hang Big Ben, according to his sentence, without check or accident. The drum round which it is to be wound has been specially manufactured. For the bell itself a strong wooden frame has been constructed, within which it will be firmly fixed in its required diagonal position, and in which, the centre of gravity having also been first tested, it will be slowly hauled up to the top of the tower. This frame is in itself a most ingenious piece of machinery, being exactly of a size to go freely up the tower, without leaving room for the slightest oscillation, and being provided externally with systems of rollers to pass it freely over any slight unexpected obstruction that may arise during its progress upwards.

A Constantinople telegram states that a conspiracy in Persia against the Prime Minister has failed. The leaders of the conspiracy have been beheaded.

The Bishop of Norwich, who has been suffering from indisposition consequent on the bursting of a small blood-vessel, has left Norfolk for Tunbridge Wells. Strong hopes are entertained that a short period of repose will restore his lordship to health.

A little girl, named Elizabeth Parkin, was killed on Friday at the Don Cutlery Works, Sheffield. She was passing the shaft which connects the steam-engine with the machinery, when her clothes were caught by it, and she was whirled round with terrific violence, and killed before she could be released.

There is now living at Leirboll, in Kildonan Strath, a woman who may well be regarded as a living wonder. Her name is Widow William Sutherland, and she has reached the great age of 104 years. What is still more remarkable, she continues to enjoy the most wonderful health and use of her faculties, can narrate circumstances that transpired ninety-six years ago, and in appearance more resembles a female of the age of sixty-five years than one exceeding 100. About a fortnight ago, she was for two days engaged with the reapers in cutting down the crop of Mr. McKay, Old Glebe of Kildonan. She is straight as a young girl, is very spirited, and her lively, dark-brown eyes and intelligent countenance cannot fail to astonish all who see her. She travels to Helmesdale, a distance of thirteen miles, almost every quarter, and feels little exhausted.—*Northern Ensign.*

THE BOYN-HILL CONFESSIONAL.

On Friday morning, the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the charges made against the Rev. Richard Temple West, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, curate of Boyn-hill, met at the Town Hall, Maidenhead, for the purpose of prosecuting the investigation entrusted to them by the Bishop of Oxford's Commission. The Commissioners were Dr. Robert Phillimore, Chancellor of the diocese of Oxford; the Venerable James Randall, M.A., Archdeacon of Berkshire; the Rev. J. Austen Leigh, Vicar of Bray (the parish in which Mr. Gresley's district is situate); Mr. Charles Sawyer, of Heywood Lodge; and Mr. Hibbert, of Braywick Lodge. Mr. Cripps, of the Oxford Circuit, instructed by Mr. Gamber, of Gray's-inn, appeared for the complainant, the Rev. John Shaw, Rector of Stoke Poges; Mr. West was represented by Mr. J. D. Coleridge, who was instructed by Mr. Bowland, of Reading.

Mr. J. M. Davenport, secretary to the Bishop of Oxford, and registrar of the diocese, having read the commission issued by the Bishop, Dr. Phillimore stated that the commissioners would first hear the counsel for the accused—then the counsel for Mr. West. Mr. Cripps having referred to the issue of the commission, said the Rev. Mr. Shaw and his co-requisitionists had instituted these proceedings on public grounds, and was about to detail the facts he intended to rely on, when Mr. Coleridge asked that all the witnesses should be ordered out of Court. This was acceded to, and the witnesses left the Court. Mr. Cripps now proceeded to say that the specific charge against Mr. West was that he, unsolicited, went to the house of a sick woman and enjoined on her the duty of confession, and put questions to her of an improper character. After some general remarks, in which he contended that the doctrinal question of confession was not involved in this inquiry, he concluded by calling the following evidence:—

Ann Arnold deposed: I am the wife of Richard Arnold, and reside at Tittle-row, near Maidenhead. I was confined on the 7th of April last. The Rev. Mr. West had visited me several times before its occurrence. One of the occasions was not on the 17th of March. I recollect Mr. West's visiting me on one occasion before Mrs. Ellen called. I was in bed at the time, and he came into my room to me. The bedroom door and the front house-door were shut. He opened the door and came into my bedroom, and then shut it after him. He first asked how I felt, and afterwards he said, "You know, Mrs. Arnold, it is right we should confess to man;" and he also asked me if I knew the Catechism and the Commandments all the way down. He asked me the First, and I told him. I could not tell him the Second. He asked me the Third, and I said, "Honour thy father and thy mother." He asked if I had done so. I replied, "No; my mother died young, and I was sure I had not obeyed all my father's commands." I did not answer the others until we came to the Seventh, having forgotten the intermediate ones. To the Sixth, I said I did not know it. On the Seventh, he asked me if I had committed fornication. I said, "I do not know your meaning." He replied, "You do not?" I said, "No, sir; I do not." He said fornication was if I had ever had a man before marriage, or had lusted after him. I replied, "I was married too young for that." He then made a short prayer—praying for me to confess my sins to him. He asked me if I had things for my use (meaning baby clothes), and I said, "Yes, I had Mrs. Bignold's bundle." He said, "You need not tell your husband what I have been speaking to you about," and then wished me good day. He said to me in the course of his conversation, "Remember, Mrs. Arnold, you are in that state that you don't know whether you will live or die." He said if I was not confirmed I would not go to Heaven. I cannot just now remember if he said anything more then. He has frequently told me that unless I was confirmed I would not go to Heaven. He said, "Remember, Mrs. Arnold, you are telling me the truth," when he questioned me.

Mr. Cripps: Do you recollect his saying anything about adultery?—Witness: He asked me if I had committed adultery, and I told him I did not know.

Dr. Phillimore: What do you mean by that answer? Did you not know what it meant?—Witness: I meant by it that I was not going to tell him. Mrs. Ellen came into my room after Mr. West had left. I was crying, and she asked me if I was worse. I repeated to her the conversation I had had with Mr. West. Sister Ellen, a lady district visitor, called on me a day or two after, and I had a conversation with her.

Cross-examined by Mr. Coleridge: I have lived ten years at Tittle-row, near Maidenhead. I have five children living out of eight. When Mr. West called upon me I had three children at Boyn-hill school, but they have not been there since the holidays; two are now at Folley-hill school, and one at service. Mrs. Carden is paying for one of the children, and I pay for the other's schooling. I have never had any conversation with her about Mr. West, the "parson," or the "curate." I did not say to her, at the end of March, that the curate had been to see me, and that he was just the right person to visit a sick person. I saw her about that time. She sometimes came to me, and sometimes sent her servant to inquire after me. She was not particularly kind to me. She sometimes sent me a bit of dinner that I could put into my mouth at once. (Laughter.) I never said anything about the conversation except to Mrs. Ellen and Sister Ellen, of Mr. West's party. I did not say to any one that Mr. West had asked me the Commandments I had broken, and that I told him what I remember. Mrs. Smith, wife of a labourer who works with my husband, lives next door to me. She was in my bedroom with Mrs. Ellen and Mrs. Foley on the day Mr. West called on me. They heard me repeat the conversation I had with Mr. West to Mrs. Ellen, and then left. Mrs. Ellen remained. I know a person named Mrs. Winch. I saw her in July last. She asked me if it was true what Mr. West had said to me, and I said it was. I did not say it was all

Mrs. Ellen's doing, for she was at the bottom of the stairs listening when Mr. West was in my room. Mrs. Winch did not say anything to me about Mr. West giving me half-a-crown not to tell my husband. I asked her if she would like to have been questioned in such a manner, and she replied, "No; I should have been almost induced to have given him a smack in the face, or have ordered him out of the room."

Mr. Coleridge: Did you tell her it was all a lie about the half-crown not to tell your husband, and that it was made up by Mrs. Ellen?—Witness: I did not. I never said that I had offended Mrs. Ellen and Mr. Clark by taking my child to All Saints (Boyn-hill) to be christened. I did not tell a man named Miles it was all a lie, and that I wished him to tell the Rev. Mr. Gresley what I had said. I swear sometimes, but I did not swear when I met Miles at Druce's shop. When Mr. Clark took down my statement he administered an oath to me.

Mr. Coleridge: Did you tell Mr. Clark it was not true that Mr. West told you you were not to tell your husband?—Witness: I said nothing of the kind. I told him Mr. West told me not to tell my husband. I was sent for to see Mr. Clark at Mrs. Ellen's after the statement was in the papers.

Mr. Coleridge: Is the Rev. Mr. Shaw paying your bills?—Witness: I believe so. I have had a bit or two of meat sent to me, and I believe Mr. Shaw has paid for it. I have never spoken to Mr. Shaw. I know a man named Martin, but I do not know Elizabeth Jones. I was married seventeen years ago, and have had eight children. I left my husband about three years after we were married, and went to live with a man named Stubbs.

Mr. Coleridge: Did you have a child by him?—Witness: Not that I know of. I do not know it was Stubbs's. I was not long away.

Mr. Coleridge: Might anybody else than your husband and Stubbs have had to do with it?—Witness: No.

Mr. Coleridge: Might they?—Witness: I shall not answer the question. Stubbs paid the schooling sometimes. My husband came and lived with me at Stubbs's. No other man lived there with me. I have been back with my husband for some years. I do not fight and quarrel with my husband. I was not the worse for liquor when I made the statement. I know a woman named Woolfer, but I don't know if I told her all the conversation I had with Mr. West. I told her that he asked me if I had lusted after men, and she said if he had asked her such questions she would have rined him out of doors with a bucket of water. I did not tell her Mrs. Ellen was at the bottom of the stairs listening to the conversation.

Re-examined: I was not sworn by Mr. Clark on any book, but asked if I would swear to the truth of my statement, and I said I would.

Mr. Cripps then proposed to read to the witness the document drawn up, and examine her thereon, Mr. Coleridge having referred to it in his cross-examination.—Mr. Coleridge objected.—A discussion ensued, after which the Commissioners retired to consider the point. On their return, Dr. Phillimore said the opinion of the Commissioners was, that the document had not been put in evidence by Mr. Coleridge so as to entitle Mr. Cripps to ask questions from it, other than in connexion with those put by Mr. Coleridge in his cross-examination.—Mr. Coleridge withdrew his objection. He had no wish for it to be said he had kept out important evidence. The document was then read by the registrar. The paper having been read, Mr. Cripps said he had no further question to ask the witness, and she withdrew.

Mrs. Mary Ellen deposed: I am the wife of John Ellen, residing at Maidenhead. I saw Mrs. Arnold on the 17th March. I think it was in the morning. I found her in bed, and she appeared to be exceedingly ill from excitement. She appeared very much excited, and was crying. I asked her the cause of her distress of mind, and she made a statement to me in reference to it. Immediately on my return home I wrote down the statement on paper. I went direct from her house to mine. I have still by me that paper. I saw Mr. West after seeing Mrs. Arnold, in company with Mr. Gresley, at my own house on the 24th March. They came in company of each other. Mr. Gresley stated his object in calling was to ascertain the number of my family. I asked Mr. Gresley if he had called upon me to ascertain who attended his church, because if so we were not of the number. He said I thought you sometimes attended. I said I attended on the day of consecration to ascertain if he was of the Tractarian principle; I repeated the printed conversation in reference to Mrs. Arnold to Mr. Gresley. Mr. West was present part of the time. Mr. West said he first questioned Mrs. Arnold on the Commandments, and afterwards explained them to her. I introduced the subject to Mr. Gresley by referring to the report of the disgraceful conversation attributed to one of his curates. Mr. Gresley then introduced Mr. West, and in his presence I repeated what had been said, except about the Seventh Commandment. I refused to go on with the conversation in his presence, and he retired. When he said he had explained the Commandments to her, he said he explained the Seventh Commandment to be, that she must not only love her husband, but be faithful to him. I said, "I beg your pardon, Sir, that is not so;" and I told him if he would leave the room, I would repeat it to Mr. Gresley. He then left the room, and I told Mr. Gresley. Mr. West afterwards again came into the room, and I said to him, "I have asked Mr. Gresley, to whom he confessed, and I now ask you the same question." He replied, "I am not bound to say." After some further conversation, Mr. West said, "Then we must leave the conversion of this poor woman in your hands." He said nothing to me about the conversation on the Seventh Commandment. He said, "You believe her (Mrs. Arnold) to be a bad woman;" and I replied, "If I may believe what I hear I think she is a bad woman." He said, "Then you think she might have broken some of the Commandments." I said she might have broken all the

Commandments but the sixth, but I knew nothing of it. Before Mr. West left the room he took a book out of his pocket, and referred to the Visitation of the Sick, and began to read, to prove that he had questioned Mrs. Arnold in accordance with it. He began to read, "Then shall the minister;" but I stopped him, saying, "I did not want to hear anything about it." He also said, when he visited the sick, he generally commenced questioning them on the Commandments.

Cross-examined by Mr. Coleridge: When I saw Mrs. Arnold I called Mrs. Folley upstairs, and repeated to her what had passed. I repeated the greater part of the conversation to her. Another woman named Smith came in, but she did not hear all I said to Mrs. Folley. Mrs. Folley was there making bread. Mrs. Smith came in after, and left the house before me. The memorandum of the conversation was communicated to Mr. Clark, but not by me. I did not allude to publicity in Mr. Gresley or Mr. West's presence. Five persons were present when Mrs. Arnold signed the memorandum written by Mr. Clark in my house.

This closed the petitioner's case. Mr. Coleridge then addressed the commission on behalf of the Rev. R. T. West. He denied emphatically, on the part of that gentleman, that he induced confession in this instance, or had ever done, and, further, he emphatically denied the truth of Mrs. Arnold's statement. Mr. West had merely done his duty in visiting her, and had examined her in accordance with the Rubric. He quoted the writings of Bishop Wilson, Isle of Man, Bishop Cosens, and Dr. Isham, to show that Mr. West was justified in questioning Mrs. Arnold on the Seventh Commandment, especially as her former life was known to him. He might have put a wrong question to her, but he was not to be punished for that when he was following his duties as a parochial clergyman. Whilst admitting the advantages of the freedom of the press, there were some drawbacks, and had it not been for the articles in the public prints, they never would have been called upon to make that inquiry. He called

Mrs. Carden, who deposed that she visited the poor in Boyn-hill, and said: I saw Mrs. Arnold about the 12th of March. I saw her three times between the 12th and the 19th. I did not know Mr. West had been to her, and I was only slightly acquainted with him. Mrs. Arnold said the new curate had been to see her. It seemed to be the chief thing on her mind; she said he was just the right sort of man to visit a sick person. She said he had gone through the Commandments with her, and had asked her which she had broken, and she said she told him what she remembered, and the least one could do was to tell if they had done anything wrong, and that is what she always told her children. She said she liked her former curate very well, but preferred Mr. West, repeating, he was just the right sort of person to visit a sick person. I think I saw her again after her confinement, but I cannot swear to it. In speaking of the Commandments, Mrs. Arnold never said a word about confession, absolution, nor being confirmed, or that she was not to tell her husband.

Mrs. Mary Ann Smith: I live adjoining to Mrs. Arnold's. Our cottages are under the same roof. I have known her for ten years, but we have had little conversation together. I know but little of her past life. I have never seen her drunk, but I have seen her "beery." I went into her house to ask her how she was, after Mr. West's visit; Mrs. Ellen and Mrs. Folley were present. Mrs. Ellen, in Mrs. Arnold's presence, told me what had passed between the latter and Mr. West. After Mrs. Ellen had left I returned, and on my second visit on that day Mrs. Arnold said Mr. West had been there; she did not say a word to me that Mr. West said she was not to tell her husband. Mrs. Arnold did not speak to me on my first visit. Mrs. Arnold said Mr. West had been trying to get her ready to come to the communion-table, and, as she was not dressed at the time, she was not best pleased. She never said anything about confession, or that she was not to tell her husband. Mrs. Arnold appeared to have been crying; Mr. Arnold said he could not get the floor out, because he said Mr. West was talking to his wife; and Mrs. Arnold afterwards said Mr. West had been there; this was the time before last Mr. West had been there.

Mrs. Jane Winch deposed that in July, when on her way to the glebe, she passed Mrs. Arnold's house, saw her, and had a conversation with her about Mr. West. She said Mrs. Ellen was at the foot of the stairs, listening, when Mr. West was with her. I said "Then why did you tell people Mr. West gave you half-a-crown not to tell your husband?" She said it was a made-up tale—a lie; Mr. West did not give her half-a-crown, and tell her not to mention it to her husband. It was made up by Mr. Clark and Mrs. Ellen, because she had had her child baptized at All Saints.

Cross-examined: Mr. Arnold commenced the conversation by saying she had offended our church people. I replied she could expect no other, after the reports that had been circulated. I told this conversation for the first time to Miss Conyers, the schoolmistress, about a month after it was in the newspapers.

A man named Miles, gardener to Mrs. Gresley, said he had known Mrs. Arnold for many years. She lived at one time with a man named Stubbs, a beerhouse-keeper. Her husband went there and other men. She had a child, and he heard her say she could not say whether it was her husband's or Stubbs's. (Laughter.) I met her at Druce's beerhouse about two months since. She said Mrs. Ellen had been getting up something about her, and that it was all a lie, and she wished him to tell Mr. Gresley so. She said Mr. West had asked her something. She said Mrs. Ellen had asked her if she was going to have her child christened at Boyn-hill Church, because if she would have it christened at either of the other churches she would stand god-mother.

Cross-examined: I am gardener to Mr. Gresley,

and act as sexton at Boyn-hill Church. She told me this about two months since. I had not seen her for twelve months before that, and she knew I was Mr. Gresley's gardener, and she commenced the conversation. She asked me if I had heard the — Mrs. Ellen had been telling about her. She said it was not her doing, but that Mrs. Ellen had been making up a pack of lies against her. I told Mr. Gresley of it the next day. Others were present at Druce's at the time, and must have heard it.

Thomas Martin also gave similar evidence. He knew she was living with Stubbs, and would not believe her on her oath. She used improper language, and was an extraordinary woman.

Priscilla Woolford contradicted Mrs. Arnold's evidence relating to their conversation on the subject. Captain Leigh deposed that he attended Boyn-hill Church. Mrs. Arnold lived in a cottage of his. He saw Mrs. Arnold after the reports were prevalent, and he asked her if she cried on account of what Mr. West had said to her, and she replied no; she was crying for pain. He asked her what Mr. West said to her, and she said he asked her if she had lusted for a man, the meaning of which she did not know. Here witness replied, "You must know that was wrong."

Mr. Coleridge then proposed to call the Rev. Mr. West.

Mr. Cripps objected to the defendant being examined. Such a course would be contrary to the spirit of our laws.

Dr. Phillimore asked Mr. Coleridge if Mr. West's evidence would be admissible in further proceedings, should any take place?—Mr. Coleridge said it was not usual for lawyers to jump before coming to a stile. He relied on the 14th and 15th Vic., commonly known as Lord Campbell's Evidence Act.

The Commissioners having withdrawn and considered the point.

Dr. Phillimore, on their return, said the Commissioners were of opinion Mr. West might be examined.

The Rev. R. T. West was then sworn. He deposed: I am curate at Boyn-hill. I have been so since February in this year. In March I received information Mrs. Arnold was ill, and I visited her. I had visited her before. I only examined her once, on the Ten Commandments; but I can't say when it was. She was ill in bed at the time. I informed her each Commandment contained more than the letter, and I explained their precepts one by one, and asked her if she had broken them; when I came to the Seventh Commandment I explained it, and asked her if she had broken it? She said no, and having heard she had had illegitimate children, I asked her if she had ever lusted after men; as well as I can recollect I believe that was all that passed between us on the Commandments. When I spoke of the works of the flesh she did not know what fornication meant, and I said the works are these, quoting from Galatians, I did not tell her she must confess and be confirmed or she would not go to Heaven. I certainly did not tell her not to tell her husband what had passed between us. I never did such a thing in my life. She did not appear to be upset. I do not remember if she cried. I cannot recollect if anything was said about a future visit.

Cross-examined: I knew at the time I visited her she was in the family way. I put the whole of the questions to her, and asked if she had broken them. I explained that the Commandments contained more than their letter. I did not amplify more on the Seventh than the other Commandments. I generally dwell more on the First than any other. I do not recollect having asked her more than if she had lusted after other men than her husband. She asked me about fornication, but I do not recollect my answer. I was asking questions according to my general plan. I asked questions in a more systematic form at that time than before; and since the Bishop had requested me not to put the questions interrogatively, I have not generally done so. The Bishop did not then know the form of the questions I had put; he asked me if I had put improper questions to the woman, and I said "No." That is all he asked me. I afterwards said there might be a difference of opinion about what were improper questions, and he answered that if I said I had not put improper questions, that was enough, and the matter ended. Confession is not part of my system, unless the person visited desire it. I generally ask the sick person once, on visiting them, whether they have any weight between themselves and God which they cannot relieve themselves; but if they cannot, I express my readiness to receive any opening of their grief. I deny that I said to her, that if she hoped to be delivered and live, she must confess to me. I think I said she should not be ashamed to confess her sins. I am not sure that I used the word confession in that or any other form.

Mr. Cripps proposed to ask the witness if he considered confession an important doctrine of the Church of England.

Mr. Coleridge objected to the question. Dr. Phillimore: You propose to ask it to discredit his evidence.—Mr. Cripps: I do.

Dr. Phillimore said the question was within the limit of the commission.

Witness said he had no objection to his being asked the question; he was quite prepared to answer it.

After some discussion, Mr. Cripps asked: Do you consider a sick person confessing to a clergyman a proper practice of the Church of England?—Witness: No, unless they have a weight upon their mind which they cannot ease of themselves.

Mr. Cripps: Do you wish it to be more generally practised than it is?

The Commissioner objected to the question, and it was not pressed.

Witness said, in answer to other questions, that he was at Hemel-Hempstead before he came to Boyn-hill. His licence was revoked by the Bishop of Rochester.

Re-examined: I was suspended for not breaking

the laws of Church and State, by refusing to read a prayer that came from the printer's direct to me, instead of through the Bishop, as formerly. My rector and brother curate advised me not to do it, and I did not. The Bishop said he would renew it if I would write an apology to Lord Granville, but I refused to do so. I said I would read it if the Bishop asked me, but he would not. I have since performed duty in the diocese of Rochester. It was proper for the prayer to come through the Bishop, and not from the printer. I told the Bishop I had law on my side. He replied, "I know you have, but custom is against you." I deny that I said to Mrs. Ellen that it was right we should confess to man.

This was the defendant's case. Mr. Coleridge summed up the evidence, contending the reverend defendant had not been guilty of any ecclesiastical offence, and that Mrs. Arnold was unworthy of belief.

Mr. Cripps replied on the whole case, urging there was a *prima facie* case for further investigation.

At half-past eight o'clock the Commissioners retired to consider their decision, and after an absence of half an hour, returned into Court, when

Dr. Phillimore said the Commissioners were unanimously of opinion there was no case for further consideration, the charge resting solely upon the evidence of Mrs. Arnold, an unsupported witness.

The announcement was received with mingled cheers and clamour.

The proceedings occupied from ten o'clock in the morning till nine in the evening.

THE RIOT AT BARNSELY.

A riot of a rather extraordinary character occurred on Friday night, at the hamlet of Hoyle-mill, near Barnsley, which is principally inhabited by colliers employed at the Oake Colliery. The colliery, which is one of the largest in the district, has given employment to about 400 persons, but, in consequence of a dispute, the men turned out some seventeen weeks ago, and all attempts at a settlement between the masters and men having failed, a number of colliers from the Midland and Northern coal-fields have been imported. To make way for these many of the old hands have been ejected from the houses they held under the proprietors of the colliery, but being determined not to leave the place, they succeeded in getting some tents, in which they have taken up their residences with their families, each receiving, on an average, about 10s. a week from the Colliers' Association. The fact of residing in a field, under canvas, has been the means, from its novelty, of drawing together large numbers of visitors, and on Sunday last there could not have been less than 3,000 persons present. On that occasion all went on quietly, sermons being preached and religious addresses given by several of the colliers' local preachers. On Tuesday, a tea party on a large scale was given by the turnouts, and on the next evening, from some cause not directly known, the men at present working in the pit, "blacksheep," marched backwards and forwards, armed with sticks and other weapons, threatening to attack the tents of the turnouts. No attack, however, took place, and things resumed their usual quiet until about eight o'clock on Friday night, when a great number of men and boys, many of them colliers, but evidently strangers in the district, suddenly made their appearance at the house of Mrs. Leake, the Railway Inn, which is situate outside the hamlet, and is used by the "blacksheep" as a rendezvous. Several at once called for ale, but before they could be served a row was got up; the intentions of the invaders became apparent, and, after one or two of the "blacksheep" had been much injured, and others had made their escape, the mob, which consisted of 300 or 400 persons, attacked the house, breaking the windows, and everything else that came in their way, and causing the greatest terror to the inmates. The mob then proceeded along the road, breaking the windows of several of the houses as they went along, until they came to about sixty houses belonging to the colliery proprietors, and in which the newly-engaged men were located. On these they made a most furious assault, striking the greatest terror to those inside, breaking the windows, window-frames, and everything else that came in their way. In some of the houses nearly every square of glass was broken, the frames sent in, and stones of a large size strewn on the floor. The window blinds, in some instances, hung in shreds. In one house an unfortunate hen was struck by a stone with such force that the head was completely severed and sent for some distance. About six of the West Riding Constabulary were soon on the spot, but seeing the great number of men, and the folly of encountering them, they kept quiet, and did not interfere. From the fact of the party attacking appearing together so suddenly, there can be little doubt that the outrage was premeditated. The effect of the attack is not likely to increase the sympathy for the turnouts, who have hitherto been well supported in the district, but it is only due to them to state that the general belief of persons on the spot—among whom we may include the police—is that the riot was not perpetrated by the turnouts, but by a lawless mob from the adjoining district.

A fire at Sonora on the 8th ult. consumed 40,000 dollars' worth of property. The Presbyterian church was destroyed.

A ticket porter named William Hill, attached to the Borough-market, while in a state of intoxication, on Saturday night, struck his mother a blow on the forehead with his fist, when she fell down and soon after expired. The unfortunate woman also, it is stated, was drunk at the time. On Tuesday the prisoner was brought before Mr. Bureham, at Southwark, and remanded to await the result of the coroner's inquest. An inquest on the body was opened by Mr. Payne, and adjourned for further evidence. At the adjourned inquest, held on Wednesday, the coroner's jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Hill.

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

THE undying love which the Jew bears towards the Holy City, Jerusalem, is exemplified in a most forcible manner, by those of Tunis; and that through the medium of an article which brings it into close connexion with the Work-Table. We speak of the Jewish Table-cloth. This elaborate production is of many colours. The four borders bear inscriptions of which the following are literal translations:—

"The land of Jerusalem, to all her utmost limits, is most holy; She, with everything that is in her, is the glory of all lands. It is the place of our Sanctuary, which God had chosen, And called her by His name, to be the joy of the whole earth."

"She is a land flowing with milk and honey, and this is her fruit—Wheat, barley, figs, pomegranates, olive trees, and the fruitful vine; All who taste of her fruit do laud, adore, and bless her. Everything that hath breath shall praise the Lord for the blessing of our land."

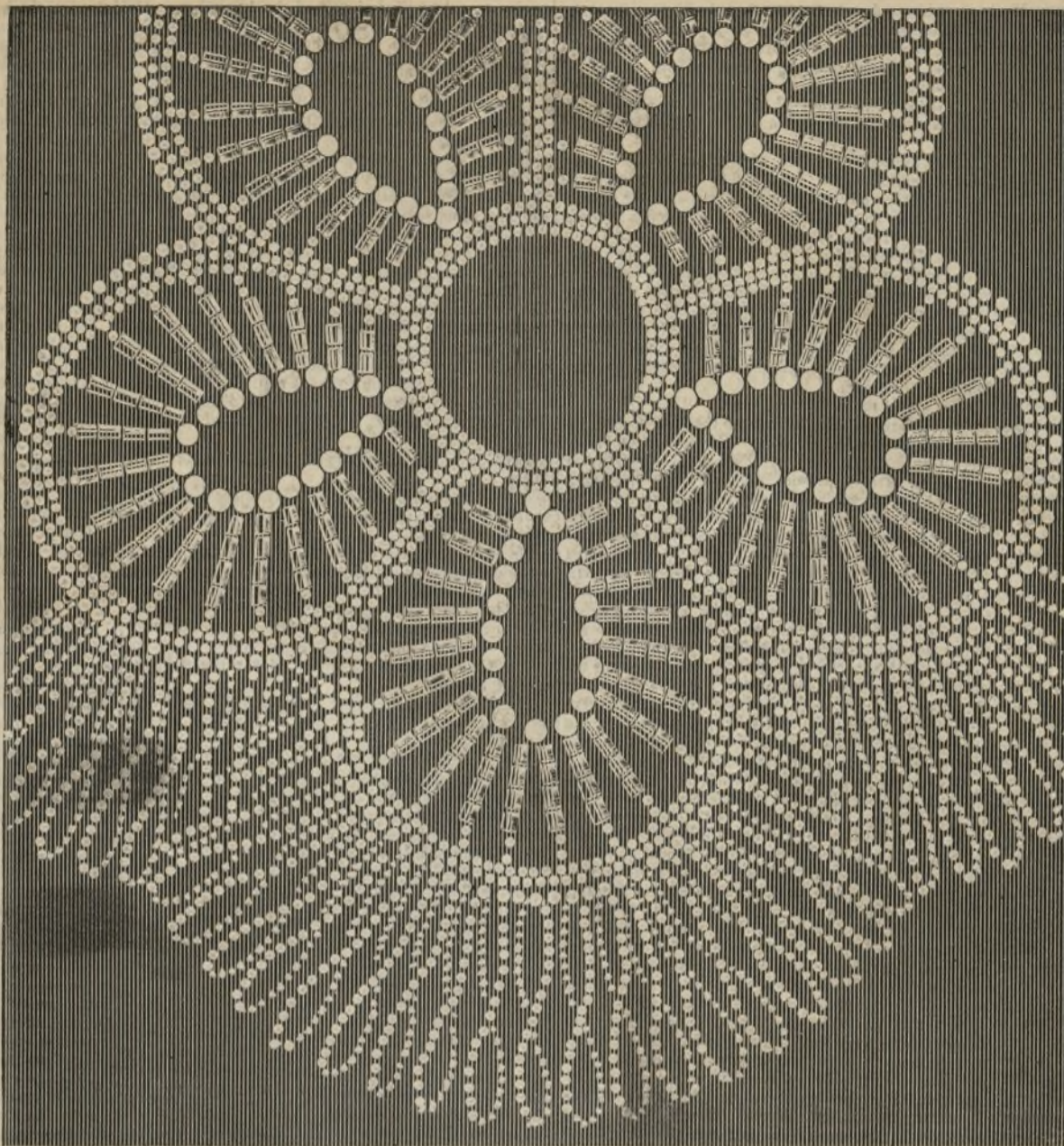
"The country southward is the city of the mighty ones from of old; In Hebron lie the patriarchs of the universe. In Safet was born Rabbi Shimoun Yochai, the pillar of the world; In Tiberias Rabbi Mayir Baal Nays (the light of the world) flourished."

"Pleasant land! Jerusalem is built as a city in unity with herself. The Lord shall call righteousness to her feet; The devout and holy men of old are around her. On Mount Zion did Jehovah give rest to the Kings of David. Listen! O Kings of the earth."

These four verses form the four borders of the Table-cloth, arranged as follows: Eastern, southern, western, and northern. Within the interior square a large octagon is traced, divided into seventeen compartments, each bearing its own pictorial design. These comprise the Tombs of the Kings of the house of David; of Rachel; of Jesse; of the prophet Haggai; of Abner the son of Ner; of Nathan; a representation of Jeremiah's Prison-house; of the City of Tiberias; of Miriam's Well; the number being completed by the tombs of the greatest of the Jewish worthies.

In the four triangles cut off from the square by the formation of the octagon, are views of Safet, Hebron, the Tomb of the prophet Samuel, and that of the prophetess Huldah. Within the octagon are three circles. The outer circle is divided into twelve sections, with the following inscriptions: The Gates of Mercies; the Monument of the Miracle Man; the East Gate; the Seat of Rabbi Kroni; the Shunam Gate; the Chamber of the Seventy Sanhedrim; the residence of Simon the Just; the Jerusalem Gate; and the Gate of Life. Round the inner circle is inscribed, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning; if I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy."

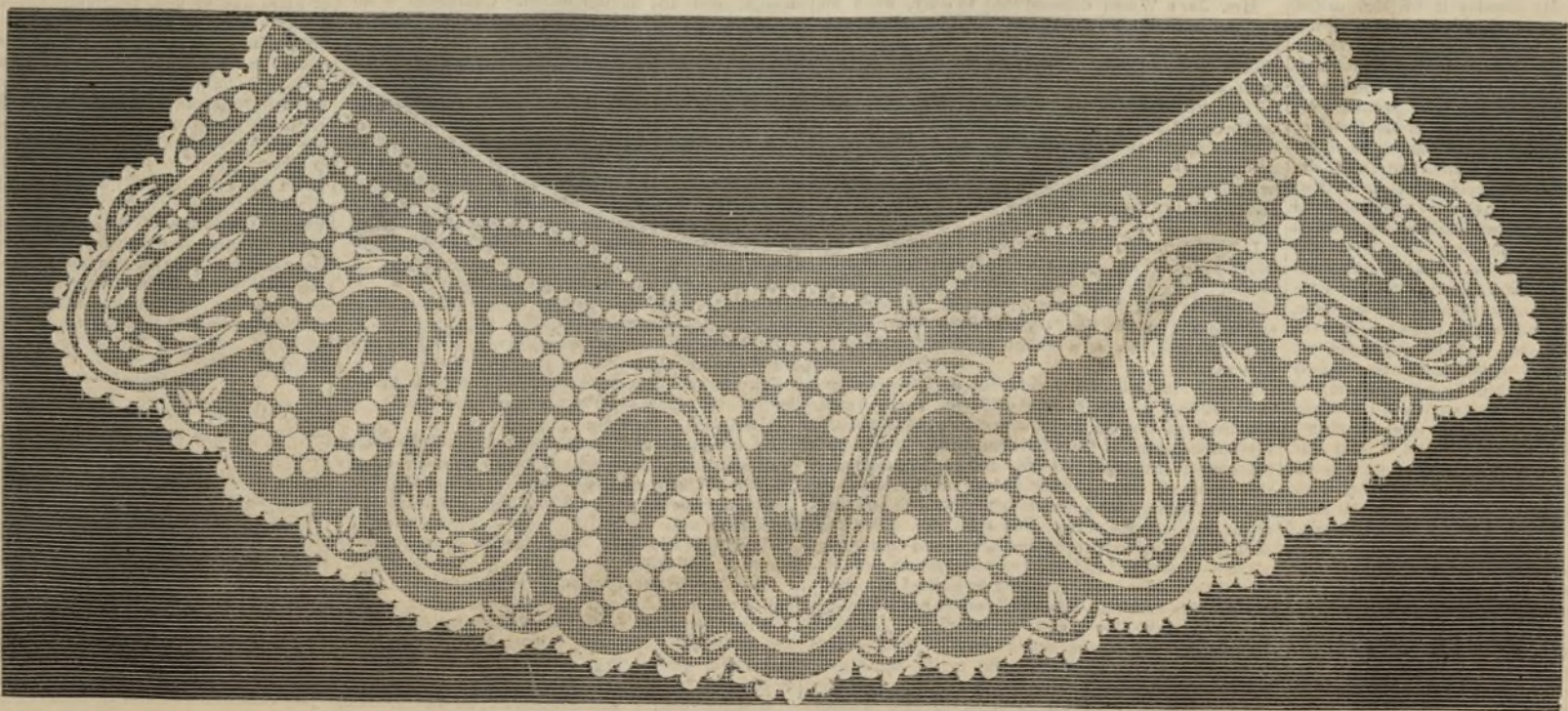
This singular piece of workmanship is designed to act the part of a constant reminder to the Jew that Judea is his country, and Jerusalem the capital of its past and future glories. It has been designed that he may remember "Jerusalem in his mirth," and lest, while feasting in the land where he is only a sojourner, he should forget that land which has been the hope of his fathers in all their wanderings, from generation to generation, and which must continue to be so until the Jews shall humble themselves before their King and acknowledge that His



CANDLESTICK ORNAMENT.



TATTING EDGING.



CUFF, IN EMBROIDERY AND LACE INSERTION.

foot has already trod the streets of Jerusalem.

COLLAR AND CUFF, IN EMBROIDERY AND LACE INSERTION.

A very pretty effect in embroidery is now produced by the introduction of a narrow lace insertion, which has a double purpose, as it gives lightness and elegance to the design, and economises time and labour. This combination of embroidery and lace is now in great favour, both in Paris and Brussels—the two cities from which the goddess Fashion issues her decrees. The Collar we have this week given is formed in this manner: The half of the chain which constitutes the pattern is in lace insertion; the other half is composed of holes. The inner chain is also worked as holes with the flowers between in solid satin stitch. In commencing this collar the first portion of the work is to tack the insertion at both edges on the muslin, carefully following the outline of the pattern. The outer curves allow the insertion to be quite tight, but the inner curves will require a little adjustment of the lace to make them set nicely. The insertion must then be worked at each edge in fine button-hole stitch. The rest of the design in very simple. When the embroidery is completed, the muslin must be carefully cut out under the insertion. This pattern is intended for clear muslin, and is extremely pretty when executed, producing much effect with little labour. The Cuff is to match, and turns over on a full sleeve. It is always necessary to use a fine soft cotton for working on thin muslin; the proper sizes for this collar will be No. 30 and No. 24 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s *Perfectionné*.

CANDLESTICK ORNAMENT.

As the long evenings approach, these little ornaments, designed to make the lighting up of home the prettier, become more and more required, and we therefore give another of these articles in bead-work over a wire frame, which, we feel persuaded, will prove acceptable to our subscribers.

The framework must be purchased, as it is necessary that they should be firm and strong. They must be wound round with Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s No. 6

Knitting Cotton, to give them a sufficient thickness for the display of the beads. This winding round comprises the whole of the framework. This being done, the shape must also be covered with clear crystal beads, which being previously strung, must also be wound round and round until the whole is completed. The interior loop is of round gold beads of a moderate size, from each of which a white bugle is carried towards the outer edge and connected with it by means of a couple of blue beads. The fringe is formed of twisted loops of beads, of mingled blue and white.

Other colours have also a very good effect. Ruby lights up well, and green has a brilliancy which makes it very suitable, but in any case the gold should be retained, as adding much to the beauty of the appearance.

Our illustrations show the ornament in its perfect shape as in use, with a separate part, so as to give a more perfect idea of the detail.

TATTING EDGING.

The only material required for this work is No. 12 of Messrs. Walter Evans and Co's. superior Six-cord Crochet Cotton.

Having been requested to supply an edging of this kind, we hope that the one we are now inserting will meet the wishes of our subscriber, and that it will also be useful in its own way to other ladies. It is suitable for the trimmings of under portions of dress, especially for such as belong to children, being very durable. It is especially adapted for the trimming of children's trowsers on account of its strength.

Having filled the shuttle with the cotton we have

unnecessary. It can be done equally well by pressing the thumb upon the cotton, so as to leave a little interval between the stitches. This forms the pearl when the loop is drawn up; all that is required is that they should be regular.

There is no doubt that the tatting with the pearled edge is much more ornamental than the plain, but it is attended by its own disadvantages. If each pearl is not pulled out carefully by the laundress, its beauty is entirely destroyed. Some ladies even take the pains of opening these with the point of a stiletto, but this involves so serious a labour that many others are content with the simple tatting, which is not subject to this drawback.

If adopted, the pearl may be introduced at every third or every fifth stitch, according to the taste of the worker.

THE BLINDWORM.

Near Dover, there is a small wood, where vipers are reported to dwell: and as I was walking in the wood, I caught a glimpse of a snake-like body close by my foot. I struck, or rather stabbed, it with a little stick—for it had a very viperine look about it—and with success rather remarkable, for the very slight blow that the creature could have received from so insignificant a weapon, used in such a

manner. The viper was clearly cut into two parts, but how or where could not be seen, owing to the thick leaves and grass that rose nearly knee-high. On pushing among the leaves, I found with regret that the creature was only a blindworm. A curious performance was being exhibited by the severed tail, a portion of the animal about five inches long; this was springing and jumping about with great liveliness and agility, entirely on its own account, for by this time the blindworm itself had made its escape, and all search was unavailing. Some ten minutes or so were consumed in looking for the reptile itself; and by that time the activity of the tail was at an end, and it was lying flat on the ground, coiled into a curve of nearly three-fourths of a circle. I gave it a push with the stick, when I was startled by the severed member jumping fairly into the air, and recommencing its dance with as much vigour as before. This performance lasted some minutes, and was again exhibited when the tail was roused by another touch from the stick. Nearly half an hour elapsed before the touch of the stick failed to make the tail jump, and even then it produced sharp convulsive movements. The object of this strange compound of insensibility and irritability may perhaps be, that when an assailant's attention is occupied by looking at the tail, the creature itself may quietly make its escape. — "Common Objects of the Country," by the Rev. J. G. Wood.

named, make thirty-two stitches, draw these up close, and repeat until you have five loops. Leave a space of not more than an inch, and make five more, and so on, for any length that may be required.

These loops having been thus made, require to be arranged in the form we have given by means of a needle and rather fine cotton. The continuous thread which holds them together does not show if kept regularly on behind the under parts which are thus joined together.

In our pattern we have given the pearled edge, but this can be either adopted or rejected, according to pleasure. Many ladies use the pin in producing this pearl, but a little practice renders this quite

COLLAR, IN EMBROIDERY AND LACE INSERTION.

DEATH FROM PRUSSIC ACID.

On Saturday an inquest was held, by adjournment, at the late residence of the deceased, in Hyde Park-gardens, to inquire touching the death of Joseph Bainbridge, Esq., an extensive East India proprietor. It appeared from the evidence taken at the opening of the inquiry, which had been adjourned for an analytical examination of the stomach and its contents, as also for an analysis of a phial found in the deceased's room, that on the Sunday previous the unfortunate gentleman was discovered by his butler, James Turkin, lying on the sofa in the dining-room, in apparently a lifeless condition. A surgeon was called in, but he pronounced life to be extinct. A phial containing prussic acid was found in the apartment, and a portion of the contents of the bottle had been taken. The post-mortem examination revealed a very diseased condition of the heart; but as it was presumed that the fatal attack was brought on by the deceased taking the prussic acid, an analysis was deemed prudent to set the matter at rest. Mr. W. B. Matchwick, assistant at Messrs. Bell and Co.'s, Oxford-street, was now examined, and he deposed that he supplied the acid to the deceased according to a prescription he received by the butler from the deceased. The prescription was "Hydrocyanic acid 1 oz., in a stoppered bottle, and say on the label one or two minims for a dose, and mark it 'poison,' J. B., September 18th." It was not usual to put the dose on the bottle when it was for a medical man, which the deceased he supposed to be. The deceased had had medicines before from them, but he did not remember ever supplying him previously with prussic acid. He gave the acid of the usual Pharmacopoeia strength, and labelled the phial as directed by the deceased. Other evidence clearly proved that the deceased had suffered from disease of the heart and general physical debility for some years past, and that he was a person of an exceedingly nervous temperament as regarded his health. His father, it was also stated, had died suddenly. Mr. Freshfield, solicitor, who attended on the part of the deceased's relatives, explained that his commercial and mercantile affairs were in the most prosperous state, and the day before his death he wrote to his agent in the City on business matters. He was also, on the afternoon of his demise, going to see his only daughter, a lady residing at Hampstead. The jury, after a brief deliberation, recorded "That death was caused by an over-dose of prussic acid acting on a diseased heart, and this dose was taken medicinally."

FORTUNE TELLING.

Fortune-tellers appear to be in the ascendant just now. Anne Williams, a swarthy middle-aged woman, who refused to give any address, was charged before Mr. Hammill, at the Worship-street Police-court, on Tuesday, with the following fraud.

Jeannette Myers, a pretty young woman, who gave her evidence with an ingenuous style and candour which showed her to be just such a subject as a person like the prisoner would wish to deal with, said: I am in the service of a gentleman named Collyer, residing in the Rectory-road, West Hackney, and while at the street door between nine and ten this morning was accosted by this woman (the prisoner) who came up and asked me if there was any china wanted mending; I told her that there was not, so far as I knew, and she then said, "Well, would you like to have your fortune told; it is worth hearing?" I thought I should like to have that, but did not know what to do, as there was one of the young gentlemen at home, and, as I did not like to take her into the front passage, I asked her to go round to the back gate, and I would there let her into the kitchen.

Mr. Hammill: You are a country girl, are you not? Did she ask you where you came from?—Witness: Oh, yes, she asked me where I belonged to, and I said I came from Poole, in Dorsetshire; and she said, "La, how singular! why, I was married there."

Mr. Hammill: And that gave you confidence in her, and you became acquainted directly?—Witness: Yes, Sir, we did. I asked her if she was a gipsy, and she said that she was not, but was the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter, and would truthfully tell me my destiny if I crossed her hand with three-pence.

Mr. Hammill: And what was your destiny? are you to marry an emperor?—Witness: Oh dear no, Sir, not that; she said I was born to be very lucky, be a wife and a mother in less than two years, have a sovereign given to me on the 24th of next month, and have an excellent situation.

Mr. Hammill: Ah, I thought that marriage was coming. And have you not got a good situation now?—Witness: Oh, yes, Sir, it is a very good one.

Mr. Hammill: Well, then, you see she was wrong at starting. And what else did she do? I suppose she went through some mysterious ceremony?—Witness: Oh, yes, Sir; she put a small bottle into my hand, and told me to squeeze it as hard as I could while she unfolded my destiny; and I did squeeze it. I asked what was in the bottle, and she said dragon's blood; and after I had squeezed it, she took the bottle from me and dropped one single drop into the fire, and I saw it fall. It did not blaze up, and she said, "That's one good sign, for if you were a good-for-nothing girl it would be sure to blaze." She then carefully corked the bottle and put it in her pocket, and said the next thing to be done was to get together a sovereign's worth of clothes, as near as possible, and wrap them up into a bundle, either in paper or an old rag,—the heavier the bundle was the better,—and that she must take it into the churchyard, throw some grave mould over it, and bless it, and that I must watch her into the churchyard, where she sat for hours reading and studying every night, and that I should then see her come back with the bundle. I accordingly went upstairs, picked out two of my dresses, a shawl, and two pairs of boots, which I thought must be worth more than a pound, and after wrapping them up in a tablecloth I handed them to her to take to the churchyard; but on running upstairs and

looking out of the window, I saw her turning away from West Hackney Church, instead of going to it, which surprised me, but she looked up and saw me, I think, and then she turned towards the church. I watched after her, but she did not go into the churchyard, or I must have seen her; but somehow she disappeared all of a sudden, and I then became frightened that I should not get my things back. I therefore ran out of the house as fast as I could, and asked some people I met if they had seen a woman go by with a bundle, and one man advised me to go to the Kingsland Police-station, and tell the police immediately. I accordingly went to the station and told the gentleman there, and after I had got home some time the police came, and told me they had got the woman in custody, and that I must go there.

Mr. Hammill: And did you really believe in this woman's powers to tell you the future?—Witness: Well, yes, Sir, I certainly did believe in it, or I should not have given her my things, of course. Mr. Hammill: You have been to school, I suppose?—Witness: Yes, Sir, I went to the parish school at Poole when I was only between four and five years old, and I have been at school ten years altogether. Mr. Hammill: Then I must say that your schooling has done you very little service. Was this your first lesson in fortune-telling?—Witness: Yes, Sir; I had often been asked before, but I would never listen to them; and I won't listen to them after this.

Mr. Hammill: Then you do not believe that she has the power now?—The witness replied, "No, Sir; but she did so with a great deal of hesitation."

A policeman then deposed that he met the prisoner, at twelve o'clock that day, about a mile from the Rectory-road, carrying the bundle, and on asking her where she had got it, she said the things were her own, but on asking her where she lived she refused to tell, and declared she did not know herself.

Mr. Hammill (to the prisoner): Well, what have you to say to all this?—Prisoner (who had all through tried to fascinate the prosecutrix by casting furtive and sidelong glances at her): Why, that she lent me a few old clothes, that's all; I had no bottle in my hand; it's false.

A police-sergeant said that numerous complaints had been made against some woman for frauds of this kind, and the prisoner exactly answered the description given of that woman. Mr. Hammill said then he would remand her.

A SON TURNED THIEF.

A wealthy merchant at the Batignolles was disagreeably surprised a few days past, on going into his bureau in the morning, to find that his strong box had been broken open and its most valuable contents abstracted. His wife was also much grieved on discovering that her rings and bracelets and many valuable jewels had disappeared. On entering their son's room the bereaved pair found that he had also gone, and the detectives, who were summoned, and are no respecters of persons, at once, to the indignation of the parents, pronounced their son to be the thief. All doubts on the subject were dispelled by the receipt of the subjoined letter: "Monsieur my Father,—Pray cease giving yourself any further trouble to discover the purloiner of your goods. It was I who robbed you, in virtue of articles 380 of the Code, which runs thus: 'Robberies committed by husbands to their wife's prejudice, or by wives to their husband's prejudice, by a widow or widower, inasmuch as regards effects which belonged to their deceased spouses, by children or other descendants, to the prejudice of their father or mother or other ancestors, by fathers or mothers or other ancestors, to the prejudice of their children or other descendants, or by relatives of the same degree, can only give rise to civil reparations. With respect to any other individuals who may have purloined or applied to their use or profit a portion or the whole of the purloined articles, such persons shall be punished as guilty of theft.' Thus, Monsieur mon Père, you perceive that you cannot put me into prison. You may attach me by civil process if you please; I have no accomplices, but have applied to my own use and profit all that I have abstracted. However, as I am aware that you set some value on several of your family jewels, I intend to pawn them, and will send you the pawn tickets, with the assurance that I am your affectionate and dutiful son, "JULES."

DARING ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.

At the Lambeth Police-court, on Monday, Joseph Timothy, chairmaker, was charged with being concerned with two other persons, one of whom has been convicted of the offence, in entering the dwelling-house of Mr. William Kilburn, of James-street, Commercial-road, Peckham, with the intention to plunder it.—Mrs. Susanna Kilburn, an old and infirm lady, said: I am a widow, and live with my son William, at No. 5, James-street, Commercial-road, Peckham. About seven weeks ago, I was sitting in the kitchen, which is at the back of the house, and the door opens into a garden, and it was standing open. I was dozing in my chair, when a man came in from the garden through the back-door, and said, "Mother, you are having a nap," and immediately threw something over my face, but I looked up as soon as he spoke, and saw that he had something black on his face, and said, "Who are you? what do you want?" He said, "No matter who I am; you hold your noise;" and then he took hold of me and lifted me up, and put me from my chair to another chair on the other side of the fireplace, and tied a handkerchief tightly over my forehead, and another around my hands, and also held my hands very tight. I said, "Pray, don't hurt me," and he said, "I won't hurt you if you will hold your noise; but if you make a noise I'll kill you." He then said to somebody else, "Go upstairs," and I heard the footsteps of a man go upstairs. The man who held me down then said to me, "Now, tell me where the money is." I said, "There is none; my son takes his money with him." He replied, "I know

better," and just at that moment my son came into the kitchen. The man was then holding me, and my son said, "What are you doing with my mother?" and caught hold of him, and then there was a struggle. I got the handkerchief off my hands, and also off my face, and heard the man call out, "Come down," and I heard two men come downstairs, and they all rushed out together, and my son with them. I ran out into the garden, and saw two men get over the wall from our garden into the next. The prisoner is one of the two men. I saw sufficient of him to say positively he is the man. Mr. William Kilburn confirmed his mother's statement, and added: The prisoner was the last to get over the wall, and while doing so he turned his head to look at and grinned at me. He then put his hand into his pocket as if to feel for something, upon which I threw a garden pot at him. He then got over the wall and escaped. The prisoner, in reply to the charge, merely said he was innocent, and was fully committed for trial.

FLOATING DERRICK MACHINES.

An iron vessel of most singular form and construction was launched on Saturday, at Blackwall. The "floating Derrick," as it is called, has been constructed for the very practical and useful purpose of raising sunken vessels. To Mr. Bishop, an ingenious American, is due the merit of the invention. For some years past it has been extensively employed in the United States as a transportable or moveable apparatus for raising heavy stones for masonry, such, for instance, as that of the celebrated High Bridge, which forms a part of the aqueduct for carrying the supply of Croton river water to New York. It has also been very generally used as a stationary machine for wharves and piers, and in hoisting boilers and machinery into ships fitting for sea, and in dismantling and remasting vessels of all sizes. At the Brooklyn Navy-yard of the United States it has superseded for this latter purpose the old form of "shears." Lastly, the principle has been applied on floating vessels for the purpose of raising sunken ships. In various parts of the United States sixteen of these machines—transportable, stationary, and floating, possessing a hoisting capacity of over 2,300 tons—have been constructed and worked for several years, to the entire satisfaction of the parties owning them. Two of these were erected for the United States Government, and of two others belonging to the New York Derrick Company, one had raised and saved nearly four hundred sunken and stranded vessels, while the other had hoisted and placed on board the engines and boilers of over three hundred steamers. A short time since the Ericson steam-vessel, of 2,300 tons, which it may be remembered, was to have accomplished such important revolutions in marine locomotion by means of heated air, was raised by means of this machine, the vessel having unfortunately sunk, with all its machinery, off the coast of New Jersey. The merits of the machine, therefore, have been fully tested, and it is now introduced into this country by means of a company formed under the Limited Liability Act, called the "Patent Derrick Company (Limited)." The necessity which existed in England for a machine of such a character is evidenced by the fact that the total number of casualties reported as occurring last year in this country was eleven hundred and forty-one, representing a burthen of 176,544 tons of shipping and steamers combined. Of these 1,141 vessels wrecked on our coasts there were 963 British, 116 foreign, and 11 colonial. It is calculated that very nearly 800 out of these 1,141 vessels could have been raised and saved, had such a fleet of these Derricks existed as it is now sought to construct and organise by means of the present undertaking, upon a capital of 250,000. The vessel, or rather the machine, consists of a hull or "scow" of the most singular construction. If our readers will imagine a square iron surface, each side of which is ninety feet in length, or ten feet wider than the Great Eastern steamer, and upon each of two opposite sides of this square will construct an equilateral triangle, they will then be able to form an approximate idea of the level surface of the deck of this extraordinary "scow." The proportions will not be quite correct, but pretty near; the exact figures being for the length of the hull or "scow" 257 feet, and its greatest width of beam 90 feet. Both stem and stern are precisely alike in form; they are wedge shape, the greatest width being at about forty-five feet from the centre or midships. This hull is wall-sided or perpendicular, and the bottom—perfectly flat—is of course of the same dimensions and area as the deck, and the depth of hold is fourteen feet. The hull is formed entirely of water-tight compartments, and strengthened by being constructed upon the cellular principle. In order to secure additional strength a wrought-iron arch, formed of plates of iron, passes from stem to stern—or rather from one end to the other, for, properly speaking, the thing has neither stem nor stern—and fastened by upright and diagonal tie-rods and supports; and two arches similar in construction cross the ship diagonally, and intersect each other in the centre of the length and breadth of the "scow." The largest of these cast-iron elliptical arches has a span nearly as great as the centre arch of London-bridge. Within the hold of the "scow" are placed two propelling steam-engines, and two others for working the gear for raising the ships. The huge thing will be moved slowly by means of a revolving chain passing over two large wheels placed on each side, and provided with moveable floats, something in the manner of the buckets of a dredging machine, and which fall as they descend towards the water. This chain and floats revolve in a sort of channel or sewer, nearly ninety feet in length, protected by the outer iron plates of the vessel's side, and which dip below the surface of the water. There is a rudder at each end, but the "thing" will carry no sails, and when required to be moved will have to be towed to its destination. The "scow" or hull possesses a dead weight of 750 tons. From its peculiar construction

the "scow" has a very light draught of water, not exceeding thirty inches. When launched on Saturday it was necessary to pump 300 tons of water into the hull to keep it sufficiently steady under the weight of its top-gearing. On the basis of this enormous float the Derrick crane, or hoisting apparatus, is fixed. It consists of five iron legs, formed of inch-and-a-quarter plates of iron which support, at a height of fifty feet, the enormous hoisting "boom." This boom is 120 feet in length, and its broadest part is thirty feet in breadth. It is formed of thick plates of iron riveted together, and which, seen from below, appear as though one of the Thames steamers had been taken up bodily and placed in the towering platform above. Through a hole in the centre, this forming the pivot upon which the boom turns, is the great "king-post," in the interior of which a game of chess was recently very conveniently played. The height of the post above the "boom" is fifty feet, and it is surmounted at the top by a huge block of iron weighing twenty-five tons, to which the chains which support the ends of the "boom" are attached. The legs, which support the whole of the weight, are firmly secured by braces and diagonal ties. The total height from the deck to the top of the "king-post" is 130 feet. The following are the particulars of the dimensions and weight of the various parts of this extraordinary machine: the power is—hoisting capacity above the surface of the water, 1,000 tons; gear for working, ten sets of crabs independent of each other, worked by two oscillating engines of thirty nominal horse-power each, with Barran's patent cup surface boilers; propelling power, two pair of oscillating engines of 160 horse-power each pair, with Barran's patent cup surface boilers. This machine is capable of depositing its load anywhere within a circle whose diameter is 120 feet. The tonnage of the vessel is 5,000 tons.

A ZEALOUS AGENT.

An absurd story has recently been circulated by the Continental papers. An English traveller, who had passed with a guide safely through the Brèche de Roland, in the Pyrenees, suddenly conceived the idea of clambering an adjoining peak, simply because he was told that every one who had yet attempted it had paid the forfeit of his life. The more the guide endeavoured to dissuade him, the more firmly he resolved to accomplish the task or perish. He had already achieved a third of the ascent of this almost perpendicular crag, overhanging a rocky gorge 2,000 feet below, when, to his surprise, he heard the sound of hard breathing just behind. Looking over his shoulder he beheld a stranger clinging by his hands and feet, and yet toiling steadily and manfully up the same fearful path. "Ah!" exclaimed he, "you come to share with me the glory of this undertaking." "Not a notion of the sort." "You want, then, doubtless, to enjoy the sublimity of the prospect from the top?" "Nothing further from my intention." "Are you aware that every step is at the hazard of your life?" "Undoubtedly." "Then, let me ask, what on earth can bring a sane man on such an errand?" "I have an object." The Englishman smiled; both set to work again, resolutely digging their nails into the granite cliffs. At last finding themselves on a plateau a few feet square, covered with ice, they halted for a few moments, when the stranger, raising his hat, respectfully observed, "You can hardly deny, Sir, that you are at every step encountering great risk, nor can you, I think, under the circumstances, fail to admit the value of my wares." "You have at least chosen," said the Englishman, "an extraordinary spot for disposing of them, with the clouds a thousand feet beneath us, and the thermometer much below freezing." "Oh! not a word about that. I've got all we want at hand—pen, ink, and paper, and you can use my shoulder for a desk. I am agent to the Company for Insurance against Accidental Death. Before you go higher let me entreat of you to think of your family and to fill up this form." The Englishman smiled at the oddity of the proceeding, signed the form, gave a cheque for the premium, and was never heard of afterwards. The agent cautiously descended, satisfied with his commission, and at having zealously discharged his duty to his employers.

About four on Saturday afternoon, as Lord Harrington was taking his accustomed ride on horseback, his horse fell, and his lordship was thrown to the ground with great force. Fortunately the accident occurred near Elvaston Castle, and in sight of his lordship's coachman, who hastened to his assistance, but found him quite insensible. Aid was immediately procured, and his lordship was carried to the castle, and a messenger sent to Derby for Mr. Gisborne, the family surgeon, who was quickly in attendance. The noble earl remained unconscious for two hours, and the countess and family were in the greatest alarm. His lordship passed a restless night, but he is going on favourably, although quietude is imperatively necessary for a few days. The earl and countess and family had only returned to Elvaston Castle a few hours before the accident.

A grand piano was a few days ago placed with a quantity of furniture, preparatory to removal, on the pavement in front of a music shop on the Boulevard Beaumarchais, in Paris, when a young lady, perfectly well dressed, happening to pass, seated herself at the instrument, played several airs, and then began to sing in a very impassioned manner. Such a novel exhibition soon attracted a crowd, and the circulation becoming impeded, the police were compelled to interfere. The manner in which the lady replied to them clearly proved that she was not right in her mind, and she was taken before the Commissary of Police, by whom she was recognised as belonging to a Venetian family, and labouring under mental alienation, but quite harmless. Arrangements have been made by her friends son de santé.

THE INDIAN REBELLION.

The following telegram has been received at the Foreign-office:—

"ALEXANDRIA, Sept. 23, 1858.

"The steamer Bengal arrived at Suez yesterday; she brings Calcutta mails, &c. The Nubia had an accident to her machinery after she left Madras, and having reached Ceylon, returned to Calcutta with the passengers, &c., transferred from the Bengal. The steamer from Bombay arrived at Suez this morning; dates, Bombay, 7th instant; Aden, 17th instant. Both Calcutta and Bombay Mails go forward by the Salsette to-morrow.

"The fugitive rebels from Gwalior, after being defeated the 14th August, by General Roberts, retreated towards Chumbul. They left some seven hundred killed on the field; our loss was very trifling. The fort of Poonce (?), after thirty hours' shelling, surrendered to General Napier on the 24th of August. Sir Hope Grant's force is still in the neighbourhood of Sultanpore; but its movements are impeded by the rains. A brilliant victory was lately gained by five hundred and fifty of the police over about four thousand rebels. Three of the Bengal Sepoy regiments have been re-armed. The Punjab is tranquil, as are also the Presidencies of Bombay and Madras.

"From China there is [no?] news of any important interest."

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

"Orde.—On the 26th of August Sir Hope Grant sent a force across the Goomtee at Sultanpore, and occupied three villages in his front.

"BENARES DIVISION.—Capt. M'Mullen, with his Sikhs, fell in with rebels at a village near Reatin Ghazee, Poken dist, on the 23rd of August, drove them out, killing and wounding sixty.

"ALLAHABAD DIVISION.—Capt. Denehey, with detachment of regulars and a party of military police, came up with Wunjab Sing, of Rewa, at Bearroh, on the 28th August, and killed about 200 of his men.

"CENTRAL INDIA.—The Gwalior rebels, after their defeat on the 14th of August, fled in a south-easterly direction, giving out that it was their intention to enter the Bombay Presidency *via* Mundesore. However, on finding this line of retreat was menaced by the force from Neemuch, under Colonel Franks, they turned north towards Bheelwara. On the 28th of August reached Jabra Patteen, which they surrendered [?] after some days' fighting with Rana's troops. They obtained possession of the town, which they have plundered. The Rana fled, and is now in Colonel Lockhart's camp at Soonsneen. Soonsneen is fifty-five miles off Oojain. A column under Col. Hope left Indore on the 3rd inst. to support the one which had been previously despatched under the command of Col. Lockhart, Her Majesty's 92nd Highlanders. The rebels are in full possession of Patteen, repairing defences and throwing up breastworks on the road approaching. Adil Mohamed has moved from Jerouge, and taken possession of Poorassa; the movement threatens Bhalsa, and toward Guzerat. A small force from Ahmedabad attacked and dispersed a body of Munbranes and Bheels, at Mundelle, on the 22nd of August. The rest of the Bombay Presidency is quiet."

As a postscript the following message, dated Kurrachee, September 4, is appended:—

"Major Hamilton writes from Moortas [?] that, at noon, on the 31st ult., the 69th and 62nd Native Infantry, and the Native Artillery, all disarmed, broke out and tried to seize the guns and arms of the Fusiliers. They were repulsed, great numbers slain, and the rest driven from the cantonment to jungles towards the river. Our loss was four men of the Royal Artillery, and, we regret to say, Captain Mules, of the Fusiliers. Major Hamilton heard of the intended outbreak in time to warn military authorities. He had, with the Police Battalion, already arrested ninety of the fugitives."

SIR JAMES BROOKE IN LIVERPOOL.

Sir James Brooke, K.C.B., the Rajah of Sarawak, was entertained in Liverpool, on Monday, at a splendid *déjeuner*, given by the Mayor at the Town-hall, in honour of his visit, and at which the chairmen of the several mercantile associations and merchants of the town were present. The Mayor occupied the chair, supported on his right by Sir James Brooke, and on his left by the Bishop of Chester. The Mayor proposed the health of Sir J. Brooke in a complimentary speech, and concluded by saying that he felt sure the Government would not let pass the opportunity which they now had of possessing themselves of such an important place as Sarawak, in the Eastern Archipelago. The health of Sir James Brooke was received with loud cheering. Sir James Brooke, in responding to the toast, said it afforded him the highest gratification to acknowledge the honour just conferred upon him. They would, perhaps, pardon him if some feelings of a personal nature—mixed themselves, not unnaturally, with the public duty which he had to perform. Referring to his residence in Borneo, he said he had suffered much to advance the welfare of a country which had become to him a home, and to promote the interests of a people whose happiness was his happiness. The security of her laws and the advancement of her commercial and social position were the objects which, from reason, feeling, and habit, had become a part of his very nature, and nothing but death would separate him from those objects. Those objects he would now recommend to them with that earnestness he felt in the cause with which he was identified. He felt confident of being identified with a noble cause—the cause of justice and humanity, and he appealed to them, his countrymen, in support of it. He appealed to them in behalf of the numerous body of people in Sarawak, who, for the last fifteen

years, had staked their lives and their fortunes in that country, and who had implicitly relied on the good faith of England, and who had acted side by side with the Government of England in the common cause of civilisation. Sir James then, at considerable length and with great eloquence, gave the details of his career in Borneo, from the time it was in a state of barbarity up to a most recent period, when social order, the security of property, and the advancement of commerce, had been the objects of his solicitude, relying on the good faith of the British Government in carrying out their promises of support to that country. He also traced his career in Sarawak up to 1847, when he came to England, and afterwards returned with increased powers; and having alluded to the manner in which Borneo had since been neglected by successive Governments, in violation of the promises made, he said he must leave it to the great commercial communities of the country to decide whether, under the circumstances he had named, Sarawak could be abandoned, and whether British interests, which had been attracted there by the inducement held out by their own Government, were now to be destroyed. Sarawak could not wait long, now protected, and now deserted—the English Government now blowing hot, now cold. The best interests must now be more than imperilled, if decisive action was not at once taken in her favour. Having dwelt upon the course he thought it was the duty of Government to take, he urged that, for the future, Sarawak and her inhabitants should be placed in a state of security. If his appeal had brought conviction, he urged that the members of the mercantile societies should recommend to Her Majesty's Government a policy which would confer honour on England, and a lasting advantage upon the inhabitants of the north coast of Borneo.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

No improvement has taken place in the electrical condition of the Atlantic cable. A letter from Valencia, dated "Friday, Sept. 24," says:—

"Up to yesterday everything remained in statu quo. During each alternate hour the regular succession of signals are despatched, and during the intervals the galvanometers of Professor Thomson are watched for some indications of currents from the other side; but these, unfortunately, are seldom seen at all, and still more rarely can these slight deflections be depended on as currents from Newfoundland. However, there is still this much cause for satisfaction, that the fault does not get worse at any time, while it occasionally, for a time, improves. Considerable and distinct 'reversals' from Newfoundland are discernible. The opinion prevalent among many here, that the principal fault in the cable is comparatively near shore, daily gains ground, and though Professor Thomson's opinion is directly opposed to such a supposition, I cannot help thinking that there really is more in it than was at first supposed."

It appears it is the intention of the Government to fortify Valencia harbour. Several officers of the Royal Engineers have been down there surveying the surrounding heights, for the purpose of choosing the most eligible positions for the forts.

THE COMET.

Mr. Hind, of the Regent's-park Observatory, writes to the Times: "The comet will arrive at its least distance from the earth about midnight on the 10th of October, when we shall be separated from it by rather over 51,000,000 miles. Its maximum brilliancy will be attained the day previous, when the intensity of light will be twice as strong as at the present time. It is, therefore, obvious that during the absence of moonlight in the evening hours for the next ten days or upwards the comet will form a splendid object in the western heavens. On the evening of October 5th the nucleus will make a near approach to Arcturus, the principal star in the constellation of Bootes, which, according to the above calculations, will be near the border of the tail during the early part of the evening, and as it descends towards the horizon may possibly be enveloped in that appendage. If the sky be clear, this close approach of the comet to so conspicuous a star will doubtless prove a very interesting phenomenon. At six p.m. their distance will be little more than one-third of a degree. It is not probable that the comet will be visible in this country after the end of the third week in October, unless a few daylight observations be subsequently procured. We must then leave it to the care of astronomers in the Southern hemisphere. When the Cape observations are combined with those taken in Europe up to the middle of October we may perhaps be able to assign a period of revolution to this fine comet, though at present it must necessarily be open to conjecture. The general telescopic appearance of the comet has not materially altered, but some of its features have come out more distinctly, as was to have been expected. In a somewhat hazy sky on Monday evening the apparent length of the tail was about twelve deg., corresponding to a real length of 16,000,000 miles. As usual in great comets, the tail is very visibly curved in the opposite direction to that of the motion of the nucleus."

The obnoxious ordinance restricting the liberty of the press in the colony of Sierra Leone has been revoked by Her Majesty in council. The fact is now authoritatively stated from the Colonial Office.

One of the memorial windows for the Etonians who fell in the Crimean war has just been placed in the chapel of Eton College. The subjects represented are: 1. The resurrection of Christ; 2. The victory of Michael over Satan; 3. The Crucifixion. With these subjects are associated the stories of the three centuries mentioned in the New Testament, and three small groups of dying officers of the British army.

A YOUNG LADY DROWNED AT SHEFFIELD.

On Friday morning, a young lady, daughter of Mr. A. Spafford, late of the firm of Peace, Spafford, and Co., merchants, was found drowned under peculiar circumstances. Mr. Spafford resides at Grove Lodge, about a mile from Sheffield, and the garden attached to his house is on the bank of the river Don. Deceased, who was aged twenty, had for several years been subject to epileptic fits, and shared the bed of her elder sister, Miss Jane Spafford. She rose on Friday morning at half-past five, which was about her usual hour. Her sister desired that as she was not in good health, she should remain in bed, but she replied that she thought she should be better up. Her sister dressed and followed down stairs in ten minutes, and not finding deceased became uneasy on her account. She searched the pleasure-grounds, and then crossed a small croft to the kitchen-garden beyond, and there saw deceased lying motionless on her face in the water, and her clothes on the river bank. She ran back to the house for assistance, and her cousin and uncle recovered the body from the water. A surgeon was sent for, and, pending his arrival, the usual means were adopted to restore animation, but life had evidently been extinct some minutes before the body was discovered. It would appear that deceased, after leaving the house, had gone direct to the garden, with the intention of bathing under shelter of some trees which overhang the river. She had undressed on the bank, and on stepping into the water had been seized with an epileptic fit, and falling on her face was drowned. The part of the river where the body was found was about two yards from the bankside, and not more than twenty inches deep in water. On Thursday deceased had symptoms which usually preceded one of her severe attacks. She had been advised to use cold water, and in the afternoon applied it profusely to her head and the upper part of her body. As she was slightly relieved by this, it is believed that she intended, unknown to her family, to bathe in the open river, in the hope of further benefit, and had selected that early hour of the morning to ensure privacy; for though the place was completely sheltered on one side by trees, it was to some extent open to the opposite bank of the river, along which runs a cart road to the Old Park Rolling Mills.

ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

A young person named Frances Johnson, of very interesting appearance, and not more than eighteen years of age, was brought before the Lord Mayor on Monday, charged with having made a resolute attempt to destroy herself. She was dressed in deep mourning, and the moment she was conducted to the table, at which she was placed in a chair, she became the object of the most painful curiosity and sympathy. Her elder sister, who was also in deep mourning, attended and supported her during the examination.

John Back, a City policeman, said: On the 26th of last March I was on duty on London-bridge at about a quarter past ten o'clock in the morning, when I was told that a female had thrown herself over the bridge into the river, and on running down the steps on the Surrey side I found that the captain of a Citizen steamboat had got a female on board whom he had taken out of the water. The prisoner, who was the female alluded to, was then handed over to me, and I conveyed her to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where she has been under medical treatment ever since.

The Lord Mayor (to defendant): You have heard what the officer has stated about this dreadful attempt which you made upon your own life. What have you to say on the subject? What could have urged you to the commission of so serious an offence?—Defendant: My spirits were very low, and my mind was quite disturbed on account of the conduct of my father.

The Lord Mayor: The conduct of your father. When did you leave home for the purpose of drowning yourself?—Defendant: I was not living with my father at the time. I was living at a place of business as a dressmaker.

The Lord Mayor: If you had an honest occupation of that kind to be engaged in, what could have induced you to form the horrible resolution to drown yourself?—The defendant, in an agony of grief which shook her whole frame, replied: "It was for the reason I have before stated." She added a few inarticulate words, and sunk upon the chair from which she had been endeavouring to raise herself in order to address his lordship.

The Lord Mayor: Does any one here know whether the injuries she has received are likely to disqualify her for occupation in future?—Sergeant White: I believe that her hip is dislocated, my lord. The captain of the steamboat by which she was taken up told me that she received a very severe blow against the parapet of the bridge while tumbling down into the river. I do not think that she was in her right mind at the time of the occurrence, and it is very easy to get over the bridge and get drowned where she made the attempt.

The Lord Mayor: Her father, of course, is aware of the facts and of her condition?—The Witness: I have been to speak to her father about her.

The Lord Mayor: Let him be called. I am anxious to see him.

Here there was a dead silence for a few moments, and then the witness said, "My lord, he is not here. I went to him on the day after the attempt and intimated to him that his daughter had thrown herself over the bridge into the Thames, and that she was then lying at the hospital."

The Lord Mayor: And of course he immediately went to her?—Witness: No, my lord, he never went near her. But when I told him what had happened, he asked me by what authority I had brought him the information. I replied that I had brought it

officially of my own accord, considering it to be my duty to do so.

The Lord Mayor: Is it possible? It is really scarcely credible that any father could ask you for your authority for going to tell him of so frightful a circumstance.

The Lord Mayor having been assured that her father had not been to see her, then asked the defendant whether she had ever given her father cause to be dissatisfied with her conduct? She shook her head in the negative, and relapsed into the state in which she had been a few minutes before, and it became necessary to sprinkle her forehead and bathe her lips with cold water, in order to bring her to a state of consciousness.

The defendant's sister, addressing his lordship, said: He is not like a father. He has deserted all his children, and there are seven of us, and we have no mother. He deserted his family before my mother's death, of which I believe his conduct has been the cause. There have been several applications made to him to contribute towards our maintenance, and his uniform reply has been that he would do no more than the law would compel him to do.

The Lord Mayor: The power of the law shall be tried in this case with as little delay as possible. The Lord Mayor then, in order to give Mr. Johnson an immediate opportunity of defending himself from such serious imputations, sent Sergeant White to request the attendance of the father of the unfortunate family, and the defendant and her sister retired to another room for the space of half an hour.

Sergeant White, upon his return, said to the Lord Mayor: I have been to the house of Mr. Johnson, who is a cutler, in Gracechurch-street, and seen him, and he said that, with due respect to your lordship, he shall not come now, but if you have power to send him a summons then he will come.

The Lord Mayor: I have not the power to do so now; but somebody else has. I shall discharge the defendant, but she shall not be neglected.

His lordship then asked the defendant's sister whether she had ever applied to her father for money, to which she answered that she and all the rest of the family had made applications, which proved to be ineffectual, and that to one of her sisters he recommended "the streets" as an alternative.

The Lord Mayor: He must come here to give explanations, for your sister must be taken to the Infirmary, at the Union, and then she will become chargeable to the parish, and the parish officers will take the steps which may be necessary to compel him to explain his conduct. I shall be glad to hear satisfactory explanations; but I must say here publicly that I have just heard a good deal about this case from a trustworthy quarter, and I learn that a more respectable family does not exist than that of these seven children, and that nothing can be more praiseworthy than their efforts to maintain themselves since their mother's death.

The defendant then, accompanied by her sister, bobbed out of the justice-room, and was conveyed in a cab to the infirmary of the City of London Union.

MUTINY AND MURDER ON BOARD SHIP.

A letter from Penang, dated July 31, says: "On the 19th inst. a portion of the crew of the American ship Golden State, lying in the harbour, mutinied while the captain was on shore. It is said that a plot had been formed by a number of them to take the ship some time before arriving here, but that they were deterred from executing it by the fear that they would not be able to get any one to navigate her. On that day the ringleader, on the pretence of being dissatisfied with the food, stood up, declared he would not serve any longer, and called on those who agreed with him to follow him to the fore-castle, and those who did not to go below. He was joined by several of the men. The second mate ordered them to go to work, and on their refusing went for the first mate, who came and gave the same order. A boy replied that they would not work. The mate struck him with his open hand. The boy returned the blow, and at the same moment the mate's feet slipped, and he fell on the deck. The mutineers seeing this, seized handspikes, threw themselves upon him, and struck him till his skull was fractured and beaten in. They then dragged him to the capstan, bound him to it, and beat him again. The second mate had run for his revolver, but three barrels missed fire. The men rushed on him, and he also was savagely beaten and thrown through the skylight into the cabin. The boatswain's mate was also attacked and severely hurt. The carpenter was the only man who displayed presence of mind and did his duty well. He first locked the cabin where his tools were kept. He then ran up the flag half-mast high and rung the alarm bell, and finally seized a musket and placed himself beside the arms, warning off the mutineers. Meantime they had resolved to throw the first officer overboard, but the entreaties of the cook induced them to refrain, and they lowered one of the boats and pulled for the jetty. The captain had seen the flag and hurried down, took a boat and pulled off. He met the mutineers and ordered them to return to the ship. They continued to pull for the shore and landed at the jetty, but a friend of the captain's had sent for the police, and they were all taken into custody. The first mate died in the hospital on the night of the same day."

The police have made a seizure of a large amount of property, more than a van-load, supposed to be stolen, at the Two Brewers public-house, in Vine-street. Piper, the landlord of the house, and his wife, were brought up at the Clerkenwell Police-court, on Monday, charged with receiving, and two females named Ross and Cunningham, with stealing, the articles from Mrs. Cazotte, a lodging-house keeper. The case was remanded, to enable the police to make further investigations, and Piper was liberated on bail to the amount of 400l.



A BERES, OR HERDSMAN.



CROCKERY MERCHANT AND FAMILY.

SCENES IN PESTH.

In these days of rapid locomotion, distance may be said to be annihilated. A journey which in former times was looked upon as an event in a man's life-time has now become a pleasant trip, which may be compassed in the short space of a vacation. Hungary—at least Pesth—may now be reached in a few days from London; and the traveller for pleasure may now take his trip there with as much ease and far less discomfort than our forefathers were used to undergo in a trip to Margate, or Broadstairs, or Ramsgate, when the voyage, for such it really was, occupied days, and all the misery of the middle passage was endured by the unfortunate traveller who committed himself to the discomforts of a Margate or Ramsgate hoy. What with steamboat and railway, none of these need be encountered, and we can get to the capital of Hungary in every possible dispatch and comfort. Once there, an entirely new phase of life is witnessed, and much pleasure and fun may be realised. As far as the city is concerned, since the fearful inundation some years ago, it has assumed all the appearance of a German city, and its shops and hotels may fairly vie with many of the larger towns of the continent. To see the people it is necessary to go to the market, for it is here that the peasantry are seen to perfection, and in which are congregated all classes, from the wealthy landowner to the street Arab. Every possible commodity for the use of the citizen is brought into the market, and the owners of the wares present in



POULTRY MARKET.

many cases picturesque groups. We begin our description with a scene from the poultry market. We are apt to consider our own light-fingered gentry as adepts in their art, but here the Hungarian class manage to ply their calling with equal success. A respectably-dressed man accosts the owner of a coop of geese with, "Good morning, father; are your geese fat?" The owner, of course, is not backward in praising his goods, and one is brought out for the gentleman's inspection. By some sleight-of-hand the string by which the goose's legs are bound is cut, and the gentleman, to avoid the flapping of the bird's wings, naturally drops it. No sooner does the bird feel his liberty than he starts off, slowly at first; its movements are considerably quickened by some dirty boys, who are ever on the watch, throwing stones at it. The peasant, wishing to secure his property, follows, but the bird is quickly lost sight of; and when he returns, he often finds the rest have vanished, together with the pretended purchaser. Another class of frequenters of the market are the owners of eatables, who bring their good things, to entice the appetites of their customers, in earthen jars, containing different delicacies in the shape of pickled cucumbers, sauerkraut, and bacon, and a sort of very tough maccaroni. The barrows are generally very well patronised, particularly by the country people, who feast upon these delicacies, not to be procured at home, and many are the signs of satisfaction with which they are devoured. The German carters are great patronisers of these barrows; but, unlike the Hungarians, they are never content with their fare, gene-



COUNTRY NOBILITY.



JEW CHAPMAN.



GAMINS OF PESTH.



PEASANT OF THE HONTER KOMITATE.



QUACK DOCTOR.



TRAVELLING RESTAURANT.

rally finding fault with the quality of the bacon, and always with the charge. Amongst the various characters to be found, we cannot fail to notice the Jew chapman, with his box of nick-nacks, consisting of tapes, needles, glass beads, small looking-glasses, handkerchiefs, and matches; and many a village maiden does he tempt to spend her money with him in some article of jewellery with which to create the envy of her neighbours. On the corn market we notice the peasants from the Honther county, with their beautiful cream-coloured oxen. On the quay, on the bank of the Danube, another class of persons meets us. They are the crockery dealers, who bring their ware for sale from long distances in barges, and who scarcely ever quit them except for the public-house. The cattle market is always well supplied. The cattle are driven from long distances, under the care of a Béres. He is usually mounted upon a fine spirited horse, and in his loose dress and fur cap, armed with his long whip, furnishes an admirable study for the painter. Pigs form a considerable feature in the market. They are of a very excellent breed, and furnish capital bacon. The swineherd and his charge live in the most friendly manner together, and he is rarely obliged to use his whip, the pigs following him wherever he goes—in fact, they are companions. The swineherd is always appointed by the commune, and he is entrusted during the day with the animals belonging to the different inhabitants of a township or village, and every morning he calls them together by sound of horn; they all go forth together, and at night they follow him home. Odd as it may appear, the principal pig-dealers are Jews. The travelling quack is another feature in the market, but he is totally unlike the rest of his brethren. He travels invariably on foot, and carries about his person his whole stock of medicine, which consists of various oils, possessing almost miraculous powers, if we believe all he says. We close our sketch with two opposite classes. The first is the country nobleman, for it must be understood that all country proprietors are noble. He makes it a point to bring his family to Pesth to see all the wonders of the city, and to go to the Hungarian Theatre. Great is their admiration of all they see, for they look upon Pesth as the city of the world. The ladies lay in their yearly stock of fashions, and see wonders which serve as topics of conversation for the year. The last characters which we notice are the gamins, who infest the quay and the bridge, and seize upon the luggage of the unwary traveller, and insist, whether or no, to carry it for him. Where and how they live is a matter of doubt, for they have no homes except the holes and corners which are to be found in every large town. They rise in the morning not knowing what the day may bring forth, or where they may lay their heads at night. Poverty, unfortunately, belongs to no particular age or place.

THE DUKE OF RUTLAND has arrived at Belvoir Castle, from Longshaw Lodge, Derbyshire.



VIEW OF KARLSBAD.

KARLSBAD.

We give a sketch of this celebrated watering-place in Bohemia. The waters are celebrated all over the world for their medicinal qualities. The baths are visited by the *élite* of European society, and was the favourite watering-place of Russian nobility. The situation is very beautiful and healthy.

RUINS OF MAHABALIPURAM, NEAR MADRAS.

We have had communication with India for over two hundred years, and have been in actual possession of the greater part of it for nearly a hundred, and yet the generality of readers know little about it. We admire the works of the ancient Egyptians, and look upon them with wonder and astonishment, little dreaming that India offers wonders in architecture quite as stupendous, and sculptures as fine, as those on the banks of the Nile; and, what is still more interesting, the histories and legends of the times when these buildings first rose and these sculptures were first executed, have reached us. India was essentially the nursery of paganism, and its fabled heroes, served as models on which the Western nations formed their deities. Nearly all the fables of the Greek, Roman, and Egyptian mythology, had their rise in India. That country was the stronghold of idolatry, and unhappily still continues to be so. The temples of Brahma and Vishnu are numerous, in which idolatrous rites are kept up, and the ruins which here abound are those of ancient temples destroyed by the followers of Mohammed. About thirty miles from Madras a large space is covered with the ruins of the temples once belonging to the city of Mahabalipuram, but now a small village. In these numbers of sculptures in the highest state of preservation are still to be found, representing groups of human figures, lions, elephants, bulls, &c.,

the size of life, cut out of solid blocks of granite. The neighbourhood is thickly studded with caves excavated for temples, in which long galleries of columns of the most exquisite workmanship attest the riches of the rulers and the high state of perfection the art had attained. The village also contains a temple, with a figure of Ganesa thirty feet high cut from a single block. Numerous other equally interesting ruins are to be found. It is a pity that some of these statues do not form a part of the collection in the Museum, since they would furnish a valuable addition to the antiquities of Egypt and Nineveh, and the student would be enabled to trace the progress of art from times long anterior to those of Egypt down to the finished examples of the Greeks and Romans.

Governor Sir George Grey departed from Cape Town on the 27th July, to mediate between the Boers and Basutos. He was escorted out of the town by the local troops, horse and foot. His arrival at Beaufort is reported, and his departure thence on the 5th of August for Graaf Reinet. He was well received by the people all along his route.

POLYGRAPHIC HALL.—Professor Wiljalba Frikell's admirable entertainment at this hall, entitled "Two Hours of Illusions," will shortly close. It is one of the most interesting and attractive entertainments left in London to enliven our periodical dullness at this time, and cannot fail to draw crowded audiences to the Polygraphic Hall. In feats of legerdemain Herr Frikell is unequalled, and unlike his predecessors in that art, he is quite unsupported by any apparatus, which too often, independent of its mechanical construction, dazzles the eye and distracts the attention. He keeps his audience in a state of wonder the whole of the time, and even his most attentive observers are unable to detect the means by which he accomplishes his feats.

A SULTANA SHOPPING.

A French correspondence from Constantinople, dated the 8th ult., contains the following paragraph, which we insert as a good story, and not unlikely to be true, but without in any degree guaranteeing its correctness:—

"The Seraskier, Riza Pasha, who, as is known, has been placed at the head of the commission charged to elucidate the accounts of the civil list and to repress for the future the mad extravagance of the Palace, gave the severest orders in the Seraglio to prevent the Sultanas from henceforward indulging in their habitual prodigalities, enjoining them at the same time to moderate the luxury in which they went abroad. Thereupon one of the favourite Sultanas, shocked at this novel tutelage, resolved to show that she was not disposed to endure it. The very day after the orders had been given she ordered her full-dress caïque to be got ready, had it covered with gold and silver stuffs, ordered a large retinue of slaves and servants, and went, in this pompous equipage, to fetch one of the Sultan's daughters, with whom she rambled about all day. Magnificent equipages awaited, at various landing-places, the pleasure or caprice of these ladies, and the Sultana ordered her attendants to purchase whatever hit her fancy in shops and bazaars. On her return to the Imperial Palace the first thing she did was to send to Riza Pasha to inform him of all she had done and of the sum of money her freak had cost. Riza Pasha, astounded at this audacity, went to the Sultan, made his complaint, and besought his Highness to give orders that he should in future be better obeyed. The Sultan listened to him with some attention, and replied, with an air of friendly interest, that all that Riza Pasha said was good, but that he advised him to leave that Sultana quiet, for that otherwise she might play him some ugly trick, for which he (the Sultan) would be sorry. Another Sultana has been suffering from a whitlow, and was operated upon the day before yesterday by a Greek physician, professor at the School of Medicine at Galata Serai. The Sultan caused a sum of 50,000 piastres (about 400*l.*) to be given to the operator. After such facts as these, occurring at the very moment of the adoption of the measures of economy about which so much fuss has been made, how can we consider as serious the scene the Sultan made to his relatives and the orders he gave to put an end to the dilapidation of the Treasury? I repeat to you, scandal will have been the sole result of all this."

The German Scientific Congress is now holding its thirty-seventh session at Karlsruhe. There are 1,100 German, Russian, and Swedish members present; Italy is represented by four, and France by twelve. The Grand-Duke of Baden was present at the first sitting, and in the evening a tragedy of Sophocles was performed by his order at the theatre for the amusement of the congress. On the following evening he gave a grand *soirée*, and the park was brilliantly illuminated with coloured lamps and Bengal lights. At half-past eight there was a grand supper, at which 900 of the members were present.



RUINS OF MAHABALIPURAM, NEAR MADRAS.

MISCELLANEA.

Prince Metternich has had an interview with the King of the Belgians at Frankfurt.

The Emperor Alexander left Moscow on the 13th for Smolensk. His Imperial Majesty was expected to reach Warsaw by the 23rd.

"Professor" Anderson, the "Wizard of the North," is to receive the large sum of 12,000l. for a tour of six months in Australia.

The Prince of Prussia arrived at Berlin on Thursday evening from Hanover, and left immediately with M. Manteuffel for Warsaw.

A letter from St. Petersburg states that the Grand-Duke Constantine is about to make an excursion in the Mediterranean, in command of a portion of the Russian fleet.

The Lord Mayor received by the last mail from Canada, a brief address of "felicitation" from the citizens of Ottawa, on the supposed "annihilation of time and space" by the Atlantic Telegraph.

The *Cambridge Independent* hears "with more regret than surprise," that the issue both of the "Oxford" and of the "Cambridge Essays" is discontinued.

Encouraged by the decision in the case of "Scott v. Dixon," the managing director of the Liverpool Borough Bank, some of the unfortunate shareholders in the Western Bank of Scotland are about instituting similar proceedings.

A correspondent of the *Nord* says that all the chiefs of the Rothschild's house—including members from London, Vienna, Frankfurt, and Naples—are just now assembled at Paris, forming quite a congress of financial powers.

M. Eugénie Veillot, brother of the celebrated Ultramontane editor of the *Univers*, and himself a writer of no mean repute, is about to be married to the sister-in-law of M. Hahnemann, the well-known homoeopathist.

Great dissatisfaction prevails among the letter-carriers of the metropolis. On Saturday evening a number of the men connected with the South-Western Branch-office met to consider their grievances. It was resolved to call a general meeting of the whole body.

Mr. Ruskin has returned from a tour in Switzerland, where, we presume, he has been continuing and extending his studies on "Mountain Beauty," and Mr. Layard has proceeded to Italy to explore lost treasures of art, almost as effectually buried under Italian whitewash as were the Assyrian antiquities.

A letter from Rome, in the *Brussels Independent*, states that the opening of China to Christian missionaries is the absorbing theme in Rome; and the Pope, it is added, is about to organise a grand collection throughout Catholic Europe on behalf of special Romanist missions.

The chess match between Mr. Morphy and Herr Harwitz, now being played at Paris, verges towards the close. Six games have been played; Herr Harwitz won the first two, but his able antagonist since then has scored every game, and it is generally expected will win the remaining three.

Prince Napoleon left Paris on Sunday at noon, by a special train for Warsaw. He will meet the Emperor Alexander there. It is rumoured that a matrimonial alliance is on the tapis between Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilde, eldest daughter of the King of Sardinia.

A convention has been recently concluded at Rio de Janeiro between the British and Brazilian Governments for the settlement of outstanding claims by the subjects of one Crown upon the Government of the other State by means of a Mixed Commission.

We have advices from Mexico to the 2nd ult. In obedience to instructions, Mr. Forsyth, the United States' Minister, had suspended diplomatic relations with the Mexican Government. Tampico had surrendered to the Liberal forces. Vidaurri, at the head of 10,000 men, and abundantly supplied with the sinews of war, was on his march to the capital.

Extensive improvements have been recently effected in the neighbourhood of Sharon in Donegal, by Mr. William McCormick, the railway contractor. From the Inch the sea has been driven out, and a plain of the richest land, at present loaded with a luxuriant crop, now spreads itself over the former bed of the waters. Upwards of 6,000 acres have thus been reclaimed from the sea.

The Countess of Clanwilliam is dead. She had been staying with the Countess of Dunmore and family at their seat in the north of Scotland and was taken seriously ill while on her return south. Her brother, the Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, M.P., and her other relatives, were immediately telegraphed to, but before they could reach her the Countess died.

A disastrous fire has destroyed about fifty stacks of corn on the farm-stand of Long Newton, about seven miles south of Haddington. It is said to have been caused by a piece of burning paper with which a woman, one of the farm-labourers, lit her pipe during the resting hour.

We (*Athenaeum*) understand that Mr. Thos. Woolmer, whose fine statue of the Poet Laureate was exhibited some two years ago, has executed in marble a bust of Rajah Brooke, the hero of Sarawak. The features are true, clear, bold, and might be those of a noble Roman. An admirable bust of the Rev. E. F. Maurice has also been executed in the same studio.

Readers of the "Dunciad," and students of the "History of Art in England," may be pleased to know (says the *Athenaeum*) that the famous stone statues by Gabriel Cibber, called "Raving" and "Melancholy Madness," are now to be

seen at the South Kensington Museum. They have recently been deposited there by the authorities of Bethlehem Hospital.

At the meeting of the City Sewers Commission, on Tuesday, at Guildhall, in reference to the fall of the houses in Pilgrim-street, it was said that the culpability lay entirely with the owner of the property, and that there had been no neglect on the part of any officer of the court.

A few months ago a poor woman, the wife of a working man at Bothwell, was delivered of three children—two boys and a girl. The case having been brought under the notice of Her Majesty, Mr. Gillies, chairman of the Licensed Victuallers' Society, has received a letter from Balmoral, enclosing a post-order from the Queen for 3l., on behalf of the family.

On the celebration of the successful laying of the Atlantic cable in Massachusetts, there was a procession of "fat men," who marched to the top of the Hog's Back-hill, "no person under 210 pounds being allowed to join." The following was the programme: The Deacon, Fat men weighing 280 pounds. Fat men weighing 250 pounds. Common fat men weighing but 220 pounds. Mortified fat men weighing but 210 pounds.

On Friday morning, in the Knightsbridge Barracks, it was discovered that James Powell, a private in the 1st Regiment of Royal Life Guards, had put an end to his existence during the night, by cutting his throat with a razor. The deceased had been in the infirmary of the barracks for some days previous, but his indisposition was only of a trifling nature. No cause can be assigned for his committing suicide.

The Agricultural statistics of Ireland, just published by the registrar-general, show a decrease on cereal crops in 1858 as compared with 1857, of 32,427 acres, a decrease of 6,166 acres in flax, and an increase on green crops of 13,282 acres. The increase on meadow and clover is 54,686 acres. The net increase in the extent of land under crops is 23,375. There is also a large increase in the value of live stock.

Two prisoners, under orders to be tried by court-martial, have effected their escape from Melville Hospital, Chatham, where they were confined for the purpose of undergoing medical treatment previously to taking their trial. In making their escape it would seem that they left their wards in the dead of the night and succeeded in evading the vigilance of the sentries by climbing over the palisades of the hospital grounds.

Mr. M. Chambers has issued an address in reply to a numerous signed requisition of the electors of Greenwich, stating that it is not his intention to present himself as a candidate; but intimating that at a future day, when the prospect of success is greater, he will be prepared to place his services at their disposal. Mr. W. Angerstein, one of the Liberal candidates, has been addressing the electors, and at two meetings votes are declared, though not without dispute, to have been taken in his favour.

The corporation of Sunderland are at present erecting public drinking fountains in their borough, in the principal thoroughfares, at the railway stations, and in the public park. Those which are fixed against the walls are made of cast iron enamelled on the inside in shape somewhat similar to those at Liverpool; the design is exceedingly neat, and is surmounted by the borough arms. Eight fountains are in course of erection, but the number will shortly be increased. The cost of each fountain is about 5l.

An inquest was held, on Tuesday, at Edmonton, on the body of James Leadbitter, who was killed on a branch of the Eastern Counties Railway on Saturday. The body was shockingly mutilated; the head and both legs were severed from the trunk. The deceased was engaged in lowering the "trap" to cause a train to pass on to another line, when it is supposed that he did not draw back in time, for the engine knocked him down, and the whole train passed over him. Verdict: Accidental Death.

A French lady was on the shore at a watering place, on the French coast, when an alarm was raised that one of her children was drowning. She attempted to shriek for aid, but the shock her nervous system had received deprived her of speech. She could do nothing more than wildly gesticulate. The child was meanwhile rescued from its dangerous position. The mother, however, was unable to utter a sound, and, in spite of all the efforts of the medical men, she remained dumb.

The *Toulonnais* of Sunday has an account of a frightful accident which occurred at Toulon, on the morning of Saturday, on board the steam corvette Le Roland. During some experiments, one of the sides of the boiler burst, and gave passage to a column of steam, which terribly scalded all who were near. Out of twenty-four who received injuries, nine are stated to have since expired, having endured the acutest sufferings. The deceased include the lieutenant of the vessel and the engineer.

The Earl of Malmesbury, Her Majesty's Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, has received a note from M. Van de Weyer, Belgian Minister at this court, dated the 21st ult., stating that henceforward passports granted by Her Majesty's Government to British subjects proceeding to the Continent, by way of Belgium, will not require the formality of being countersigned by any Belgian diplomatic or consular agent in this country.—*Gazette*.

A Stuttgart letter in the *Universal German Gazette* says: "The agitation which has been produced in this country by the concordat and its consequences increases every day. The Chamber of Deputies could not refrain from occupying itself with the question, but the member charged to send in a report has not yet completed his work, although

he has been engaged on it for some time. It is absolutely necessary that the Chambers should express their opinion on the concordat, as that document abrogates all the laws of Wurtemberg which are contrary to it; and yet in a constitutional state no law can be abrogated without the assent of the Chambers."

A rumour appeared some weeks since in one of our weekly contemporaries, to the effect that Lord Ward would not open Her Majesty's Theatre next season, the completion and success of the new Royal Italian Opera House rendering the rivalry a matter of discouraging difficulty. There now appears to be good foundation for the report: Her Majesty's Theatre is advertised to be let on lease.—*Globe*.

The Missionaries who are about to proceed to the Matabele and Makololo tribes, in connexion with the Livingstone expedition, were entertained at Cape Town, at a public *soirée* on the 3rd of August. The Rev. R. Moffat, with his family, and Mrs. Livingstone, were to leave for the interior the following week. The Paris Evangelical Mission among the Basutos, notwithstanding the sad losses which they sustained during the late Free State war, have recommenced their labours.

Lady Fairbairn, the Mayoress of Leeds, has just had the honour of receiving from Her Majesty a beautiful bracelet set with diamonds and turquoises, accompanied by a letter from Sir Charles Phipps, expressive of Her Majesty's gratification for the attention the Royal Family received during their visit to Woodley-house, the residence of Sir Peter Fairbairn, the Mayor of Leeds, and also for the admirable arrangements so successfully carried out in the town of Leeds during Her Majesty's visit.

From Victoria, Fraser River, our advices are to the 14th Aug. Up to one week of the latest dates from the mining region the river remained too high for operation on the bars. This had caused great despondency among the people on the banks of the streams, who were waiting for the waters to subside. About the 5th of August the river began to fall, and on the 11th many miners had been working on the bars for several days. The yield of gold was very rich. In Victoria there was a stagnation in business. The market had been overstocked with goods from San Francisco. No rich "dry diggings" had yet been discovered to any extent.

The Aborigines Protection Society have addressed a communication to Sir E. B. Lytton on behalf of the Indians of British Columbia. They pray that measures may be adopted to protect the Indians against the aggressive violence of the gold diggers, especially of those who come from California, and whose inhumanity to the red man is proverbial. They also earnestly plead for the recognition of Indian rights, and strongly urge that compensation should be made for surrendering these rights. Lord Carnarvon, in reply, states that "the welfare and interests of the race have not been lost sight of in the instructions which Sir E. B. Lytton has given to the governor."

During the night of the 18th ult., the Welsh coast was visited by a very severe gale of wind. With the dawn of next morning, the Rev. Owen Lloyd Williams, curate at Barmouth, saw from his bedroom window a wreck on the bar, with two men in her rigging. He immediately dressed himself and ran down to the lifeboat of the National Lifeboat Institution. The boat was at once manned by Mr. Williams, who is an expert oarsman, and the other men. The sea at the time was very rough, and blowing hard from W.N.W. The wreck was, however, soon reached by the noble lifeboat, and the ship's exhausted crew were brought on shore in half an hour afterwards.

The churchwarden of a neighbouring parish lately received peremptory orders from the clergyman to provide him a new surplice by a given time. The churchwarden was obedient, but requested that the old one should be given up. This the reverend gentleman refused. The churchwarden being equally obstinate, declined to deliver the new one; and as the reverend gentleman had informed the warden, that he would not again put on "the old rag," as he termed it, the consequence is that the minister goes through his public duties denuded of this necessary appendage of his Sabbath functions!—*Stamford Mercury*.

Immense execution was dealt out last week among the partridges of Norfolk, game with which that county is well stored, especially during the present season. The Hon. F. Baring has been entertaining during the last few days a distinguished party at Bodney, near Mundford, and on one day 641 partridges, 41 hares, 14 rabbits, 2 quails, and 1 snipe were shot. The Duke of Wellington has been entertaining at Claremont the Duc de Malakoff and a large circle of friends, who have also made up good bags. At Gunton, Lord Suffield and party killed more than 150 brace in one day. At Melton Constable, Lord Hastings, the Hon. Mr. Petre, and Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., killed 83 brace and 23 hares.

On Friday a boy named Watkins, aged fourteen, was committed by the Abergavenny magistrates for trial at the assizes, on the charge of having attempted to throw a railway train off the rails near the Pandly station on the Newport and Hereford line. The prisoner was seen on Sunday evening to go to the points, force them open with a stick, and place stones between the rails. Happily no bad result occurred, the impetus of the train carrying it over the obstacles. Two years ago there was a similar case in this district, and on that occasion the offender received but a slight punishment. It is hoped that on this occasion the severity of the punishment will be commensurate with the magnitude of the offence.

An accident which happened a few days ago at Zara may, perhaps, serve as a warning to persons who are employed in repairing telegraphic wires. After a violent thunder-storm, accompanied by heavy rain, some workmen attempted to raise two or three posts which had been thrown down,

Two of the men took hold of the wire, which was not broken, in order to assist their comrades, but hardly had they touched it when they uttered piercing screams. One man staggered and fell to rise no more, but the other remained on his legs. A third man, who was struck by his falling comrade on the shoulder, complained of violent pains in the head, singing in the ears, and indistinct vision. The hands of the two men who had taken hold of the metal were much burnt, and the one who escaped with his life stated, that as soon as he touched the wire he suffered "indescribable" pains in the head and body.

MARKETS.

MARK-LANE, Monday.—The supplies of English wheat continue moderate, and we have rather liberal arrivals from abroad. The trade is depressed, and it was only by submitting to a further decline of 1s. to 1s. 2d. per qr. that sales could be made in either English or foreign wheat, and part of the English supply remained unsold. Barley is 1s. to 1s. 2d. per qr. lower, with a slow sale. Beans and peas 1s. per qr. lower, with a slow sale. Again very large, and chiefly from the Russian ports, and for this description 1s. per qr. decline was submitted to, and the sale was not active. There is a large arrival of cargoes, chiefly of Indian corn. Wheat sells at late prices; barley and Indian corn 1s. per qr. lower.

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

BREAD.—The prices of wheat bread in the metropolis are from 6½d to 7½d; of household ditto, 5d to 6½d per 4½ loaf.

COAL MARKET, Wednesday.

	s. d.		s. d.
Hetton	18 0	Tees	18 0
Wylam	14 6	West Hetton	16 9
Haswell	18 0	Eden Main	16 0

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ASHLEY.—September 28, at 22, Grosvenor-square, the Lady Harriet Ashley, of a daughter.
BROWNE.—September 25, at Leamington, the Hon. Mrs. Geo. Browne, of a son.
DE TERRERO.—September 22, at Devonshire-place, Haverstock hill, Hampstead, Donna Manuela de Rosas do Terrero (General Rosas' daughter), of a son.
ENFIELD.—September 26, at Wrotham Park, the Viscountess Enfield, of a son.
GREEN.—September 27, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, the wife of Capt. E. A. Green, 30th Regt. Bombay Army, and Brigade-Major, Nusseerabad, of a daughter.
HARRISON.—September 23, at Albert-terrace, Bishop's-road, Fiddington, the wife of H. E. Harrison, Esq., H.M.'s Regt., of a daughter.
MANNERS.—September 26, in Hamilton-place, the Lady Adeline Manners, of a son.
MORDAUNT.—September 30, at the Hotel de L'Ecu, Geneva, Lady Mordaunt, of a daughter.
STONE.—September 25, at Magalino, Lago Maggiore, the wife of Henry Stone, Esq., of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

CARNEGIE—HOPE.—September 29, at Kilnclown Church, Kent, the Hon. Swynfen T. Carnegie, C.B., Captain R.N., to Louisa A., eldest daughter of Adrian J. Hope, Esq.; the Rev. A. Armstrong, cousin of the bride, H. Harrison, incumbent, and H. A. Jefferies, officiating.
GREY—STEDING.—September 20, at the British Legation, Stockholm, by the Rev. W. J. Mills, Ellison, M.A., British Chaplain, the Hon. William George Grey, H.M.'s Charge d'Affaires, to Theresa Catherine, only daughter of Major-General Count Steding, Inspector-General of the Swedish Cavalry.
GUNTON—TURTON.—September 25, at St. George's, Hanover-square, by the Rev. A. M. Sugden, M.A., William Guntton, Esq., to Lady Maria Louisa Hume Turtton, second daughter of the late Capt. Denman, R.N., and widow of Sir Thomas Edward Mitchell Turtton, Bart., formerly of Starborough Castle, county of Surrey.
HARRIS—VON GALL.—September 21, at the British Embassy, Stuttgart, Wurtemberg, by the Rev. Joseph Klug, James Charles Harris, Esq., son of the late Commander J. Harris, R.N., of Dunmanway, county Cork, Ireland, to Geraldine, daughter of Baron von Gall, Chamberlain, &c., to H. M. the King of Wurtemberg.
MORGAN—BRISTOCKE.—September 23, at St. Thomas's Church, Ely, I. W., by the Rev. F. Parsons, M.A., Rector of Selborne, Hants, George Manners Morgan, Esq., late Capt. 4th Dragoon Guards, of Biddenden-park, Buckinghamshire, and formerly of Abercromby, Carmarthen-shire, to Elizabeth L. Player, youngest daughter of Capt. Robert Brigstocke, R.N., of Stone Pitts, Ryde, and niece of W. Brigstocke, Esq., of Blaenpant, Cardiganshire.
PARKER—RANDALL.—September 23, at St. Marylebone Church, by the Hon. and Rev. Charles Brodrick Bernard, assisted by the Hon. and Rev. Godolphin Hastings, J. R. T. Hastings Parker, Esq., eldest son of Captain Henry Parker, R.N., and the late Lady Frances Parker, and nephew to the Earl of Huntingdon, to Elizabeth Rachel Rosalie, only child of the Major Randall, of Swannington Hall, in the county of Norfolk.
SUTHERLAND—SANDERS.—September 23, at St. Andrew's, Plymouth, by the Rev. W. C. Street, M.A., Major Edward Sutherland, late 7th Fusiliers, to Mary Bradford, widow of the late Lieutenant-Colonel John Saunders, of the Bombay Army.
WERGE—UNETT.—September 23, at the Parish Church, Edgbaston, near Birmingham, by the Rev. E. Lillingston, assisted by the Rev. J. Werge, Henry Reynolds Werge, Major in Her Majesty's 2nd Regt. of Queen's Royals, to Frances Henrietta, eldest daughter of John Unett, Esq., of Edgbaston.

DEATHS.

BROOMAN.—September 25, at Hull, John E. Brooman, Esq., R.N., Paymaster of H.M.S. Cornwallis.
CLANWILLIAM.—September 20, at Tynallit, Argyleshire, Elizabeth, Countess of Clanwilliam, aged forty-nine.
DES VCEUX.—September 28, at Silwood House, Brighton, Sir Charles Des Vceux, Bart., aged seventy-nine.
FISHER.—September 25, at Hillmorton Vicarage, Wilts, the Rev. Francis Fisher, aged thirty-seven.
HAMILTON.—September 26, at Broomfield, Somersetshire, Col. John Hamilton, late Coldstream Guards, aged eighty-one.
HOGARTH.—September 25, at High Beech, Essex, of diphtheria, after a few days' illness, James, eldest surviving son of the late Lieut.-Col. Hogarth, C.B., 26th Cameronians, aged six years and four months.
MAINWARING.—September 20, at his residence, Marlborough-buildings, Bath, Vice-Admiral Mainwaring.
MARSHALL.—September 21, at Bryanston-street, Portman-square, Lieut.-Col. John Marshall, late of the 91st (Argyleshire) Regt.
MORRIS.—September 23, in his thirty-sixth year, George William Morris, Esq., of Pentre Nant, in the county of Montgomery, late Captain in H.M.'s 45th Regt., and second son of Philip Morris, Esq., of the Hurst, county of Salop.
WHITE.—September 22, at Coolm Lodge, Dunmore East, Harriet, the widow of the late Major F. White, formerly of the 90th Light Infantry.
WILLIAMS.—September 23, at Rodborough, Gloucestershire, after a few hours' illness, Emma, the wife of the Rev. Joseph Williams, the youngest daughter of the late Richard Goodman, Esq., of Hornsey.

SILKS! SILKS! SILKS!
TO LADIES AND FAMILIES.
JAMES SPENCE and Co., 77 and 78,
ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD,
Are now showing a fresh delivery of
SILKS,
as follows:—
1. **BLACK DUQUES,**
1s. 9d. per yard.
2. **RICH SPITALFIELDS BLACK GLACES,**
Wide-width, very bright and stout, 2s. 6d. per yard.
3. **COLOURED AND BLACK MOIRE ANTIQUES,**
7s. 6d. and 8s. 11d. per yard.
4. **2,000 YARDS RICH CHECKED AND CROSSOVER**
STRIPES,
In all the new autumn Colours, 25s. 6d. the Dress, wide-width.
5. **THE NEW TWO-FOUNCE ROBE,**
In Black and all Colours, 52s. 6d.—usual price 73s. 6d.
Special attention is requested to the
BLACK RAYADRE FLOUNCED SKIRTS,
at 21. 12s. 6d., including Bodice.
Observe the Address.
JAMES SPENCE and Co.,
77 and 78, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.
N.B.—Patterns sent post free on application.

GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES!—
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.
BAKER and CRISP, 221, Regent-street, London (W.)

CHURTON'S GRECIAN PETTICOAT,
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.

CHURTON'S HOSIERY FOR
Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children, continues to supersede all
others in texture, wear, and comfort; every size, colour, and
quality in Socks, Stockings, Drawers, and Under-Waistcoats,
with long and half Sleeves, to be obtained only at **WM. CHURTON**
and **SON'S** old-established Family Hosiery, Shirt, Collar, Glove,
Ladies' Ready-made Linen, India and Wedding Outfitting Ware-
houses, the Golden Fleece, 91 and 92, OXFORD-STREET,
London.
N.B.—Welsh, Saxony, and Printed Flannels in great variety.

MUSLIN EMBROIDERY, BRAIDING,
&c. The newest Designs on the best Muslin.
Ladies' Jackets, Children's Dresses, Jackets, Caps, &c.
Collars, Sleeves, Handkerchiefs, Caps.
D'Oyleys, Cushions, Fish, Chair, and Bread Cloths.
Slippers, Smoking Caps, &c.
Price List Free. A Collar for 5 stamps.
The "Queen" Collar, price 1s.; Sleeves to match, 2s. 6d.;
The Princess Royal, 9d.; Sleeves, 2s.
Are new and beautiful Designs in best Muslin.
Address, Mrs. WILCOCKSON, 44, GODDGE-STREET, Tot-
tenham-court-road, London (W.)

THE PERTH EMBROIDERY.—A.
BROWN, being the original and only Manufacturer of this
celebrated Embroidery in Perth, and as he supplies no shops,
begs to invite Ladies to inspect the fine collection, comprising
Dresses, Mantles, Collars, Sleeves, Jackets, Chemisettes, Hand-
kerchiefs, 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.

FOR YOUTH A NEW DEPARTMENT IS ASSIGNED.
NICOLL'S CAPE SUIT has been re-
cently introduced by H. J. and D. NICOLL, and is made in
various materials. All retain with customary usefulness an
unusual degree of novelty, together with moderate prices.
The HAVLOCK is an Overcoat particularly well adapted for
Young Gentlemen.

The KILT and HIGHLAND COSTUME, as worn by the Royal
Princes, may be had here complete.
H. J. and D. NICOLL, Warwick House, 142 and 144, REGENT-
STREET, London.

FOR LADIES.
NICOLL'S PATENTED HIGHLAND
CLOAK will be found to afford great comfort, either for
Excursions or Morning Wear. It somewhat resembles the old
Spanish Roquelaire, but with a capacious hood; it measures six-
teen yards round the outer edge, and falls in graceful folds
from the shoulders to the feet; it is composed of the mixed
neutral-coloured material for Nicoll's Riding Habits, at three
guineas, and is well adapted to repel dust or a shower of rain.
The price is half-a-guinea less than the Riding Habit.
To obtain the latter, the body of a close-fitting dress should be
forwarded, but the Highland Cloak can be at once sent to any
part of the globe. Female Attendants may be seen for Riding
Habits and Pantalons des Dames.
WARWICK HOUSE, 142 and 144, REGENT-STREET, London.

STAYS, BODICES, PETTICOATS.
Self-Adjusting Elastic Stays and Bodices 3 11 to 12 6
Family and Nursing Stays, Self-Lacing 8 6 — 25 0
The new Reversible Linsey Wooley Balmoral
Watch-Spring Petticoats, in all Colours 5 11 — 30 0
WILLIAM CARTER, 22, LUDGATE-STREET (E.C.)
Engravings free.
N.B.—Quilted Lustré Eider Down Winter Petticoats.

FORD'S General Mourning Establishment,
42, OXFORD-STREET (two doors west of Newman-street).
THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK IN LONDON.
Good Fast Black Coburgs 6d. wide width.
Fine French Twills 8d. & 10d.
Ditto Alpaca Lustres 6d. & 8d.
Groat's Patent Fast Black Crapes 1s. 6d.
Ready-Made Skirts 8s. 9d.
Fashionable Silk and Crape Bonnets, from 4s. 11d.
Mourning Mantles, Waterproof Cloaks, Millinery, and Fancy
Goods in endless variety.

FORD'S Guinea-and-a-Half MOURNING
SUITS, comprising Ready-Made DRESS CLOAK and BON-
NET, all Trimmings with Patent Crapes, are specially suited to the
requirements of respectable Families desirous of procuring, at
the cheapest rate, for ready money, Mourning attire of a super-
rior kind. Patterns post free. Estimates given for Household
Mourning, and any quantity made ready for wear in 24 hours.
T. FORD'S Economical Mourning Warehouse, 42, OXFORD-
STREET, London (two doors west of Newman-street).

EIDER-DOWN PETTICOATS.—W. H.
BATSON and Co. respectfully invite Ladies to inspect their
new and elegant Stock of EIDER-DOWN PETTICOATS.
1, MADDOX-STREET, Regent-street.

EIDER-DOWN QUILTS, of every Size
and Colour, in Satin, Silk, and Cotton Cases.
List of Prices at 1, MADDOX-STREET, Regent-street.

RIMMEL'S TOILET VINE-
GAR 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 Per-
fumes this Season. RIMMEL'S TABLE FOUN-
TAINS, 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.**

NEW GENERAL MOURNING ESTABLISHMENT.

GRANT AND GASK (LATE WILLIAMS AND Co.),
59, 60, 61, 62, OXFORD-STREET; and 3, 4, and 5, WELLS-STREET,
SILK MERCHANTS 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.
Good Black Silks, from 1s. 11d. per yard; rich Gros Royal, Ladzimeres, and French Glaces, from 3s. 6d. per yard.
Patterns forwarded on application.
N.B.—The whole of their Summer Stock, in the other various departments, is now being sold at greatly reduced prices.

ALLAN AND CO.,

69, 70, & 71, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.
Having finished their usual stocktaking, have REDUCED several lots of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, with a determination to
effect a speedy clearance, to make room for their autumn and winter stock. They have several lots of very rich Silks, wide width,
29s. 6d. the dress of 10 yards, any length of the silk cut for children's dresses or flounces, at 2s. 11d. per yard, the usual price
being 4s.; also, several lots of rich Ribands, 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.

MARRIAGE TROUSSEAUX.

HAYWARDS, Lacemen to the Royal Family, 81, OXFORD-STREET, opposite the Pantheon. (Established 1770.)
FLOUNCINGS, BRIDAL SCARFS, and SQUARES, in Brussels, Honiton, Point d'Angleterre, Swiss, and other Laces.
BRIDESMAIDS' MANTLES, MOUTCHES, Embroidered PETTICOATS.
Black, Real, and Imitation, LACE FLOUNCINGS of superior quality and design.
The Nobility and Gentry are respectfully solicited to examine the present magnificent Stock.
From their long-established connexion with the most eminent Foreign and British Manufacturers, and exclusive attention to this
branch of business, Messrs. Haywards are enabled to offer the greatest variety of Fashionable Novelty at the lowest prices, saving
to purchasers all intermediate profit.
81, OXFORD-STREET, opposite the Pantheon.

206, REGENT-STREET,

OPPOSITE CONDUIT-STREET.

HENRY & DEMARSON,

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

REAL JOUVIN'S GLOVES.—First Quality.

LADIES'		GENTLEMEN'S	
White and Coloured	3s. 3d.	White and Colour	3s. 6d.
Two Buttons, any colour	4s. 0d.	Double-sewn, any colour	4s. 0d.
	Swedish Gloves, Two Buttons, 2s. 3d.		
ARTICLES RECOMMENDED.			
Lavender Water, per one-third of a pint	2s. 0d.	Lavender aux Fleurs, quarter pint	2s. 0d.
Vinaigre de Bully, per quarter of a pint	2s. 0d.	Pine Apple Vinegar, ditto	1s. 6d.
Extract of Real Parma Violet	5s. 0d.	Superior Eau-de-Cologne	2s. 0d.
	All Perfumes, 1s. per bottle.		

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

LADIES' SKIRTS, STAYS, AND BODICES.

10, NEW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.

A large and fashionable Assortment, in the most improved Styles, at the following Reduced Prices:

CHINOLINE SKIRTS	s. d.	s. d.	WHITE AND COLOURED BODICES	s. d.	s. d.
Do. Do. with Puffs	5 11	0 0	PARIS WOVE CORSETS	3 6	to 8 6
MOREEN SKIRTS in BLACK or DRAB	7 6	to 10 6	The Newly-invented EUGENIE CORSET, with	4 11	to 10 6
IMPROVED JUPON STEEL Ditto	5 11	to 7 11	Patent Front Fastenings	12 6	
	3 11	to 10 6	NURSING STAYS, BELTS, &c., in great variety		

Mrs. G. BANTON, 10, NEW-STREET, COVENT-GARDEN.
Orders by post promptly executed.

TRIMMINGS, PLUMES, AND FRINGES.

STRINGER AND BIRD,

65, NEWGATE-STREET

(Late with Hutton and Co.).

Have on hand a well-assorted Stock of

Suitable for the Autumn Season.

FRINGES, VELVETS, AND FANCY TRIMMINGS.
THE NEW FRENCH PLUME FOR BONNETS and HATS, in ALL COLOURS, PLAIN AND MIXED,
Free by Post, 2s. 9d. each.
FURNITURE FRINGES in ALL WIDTHS.
CURTAIN GIMPS, CORDS, TASSELS, &c., in ALL COLOURS.
Special attention to Orders by Post.
Patterns sent free.

WILLIAM DRAY AND CO'S

IMPROVED PATENT CABINET MANGLE.



2 ft. 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 pres-
sure 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.

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 recom-
mending its general adoption.
Messrs. William Dray and Co.

Rose-bank, Hampton-court, July 10, 1858.

RICHARD CLAY.

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



BEDS, MATTRESSES, & BEDSTEADS.

—WILLIAM S. BURTON'S NEW LIST OF BEDS, BED-
DING, 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 Establish-
ment the most extensive in the kingdom.

	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
Feather Beds	from 1 5 0	to 8 0 0
German Spring Mattresses	2 8 0	7 0 0
Patent Resilient Beds	2 10 6	6 6 0
Horse-hair Mattresses	0 16 0	5 0 0
Wool Mattresses	0 7 6	4 9 0
Flock Mattresses	0 6 6	0 18 0
Best Alva and Cotton Mattresses	0 6 6	0 19 0
Sheets	0 7 6	2 6 0
Blankets	0 3 0	1 4 0
Toilet Quilts	0 4 0	1 7 6
Counterpanes	0 2 6	0 15 0
Portable Folding Bedsteads	0 11 0	4 15 0
Patent Iron Bedsteads, Dovetail	0 14 6	9 0 0
Ornamental Brass ditto	2 10 0	20 0 0
Children's Cots	0 15 6	5 0 0
Bed Hangings, in every variety, p. set	0 10 6	10 0 0

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL

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

FURNISH YOUR HOUSE WITH THE

BEST ARTICLES.—They are the Cheapest in the end.—
DEANE and Co.'s PRICED FURNISHING LIST may be
had gratuitously on application, or forwarded by post, free.
This list embraces the best articles from all the various de-
partments of their establishment, and is arranged to facilitate
purchasers in the selection of their goods. It comprises Table
Cutlery—Electro-plate—Lamps—Baths—Fenders and Fire Irons
—Iron Bedsteads and Bedding—Britannia Metal, Copper, Tin,
and Brass Goods—Culinary Utensils—Turnery—Brushes—Mats,
&c.—DEANE and Co. (opening to the Monument), LONDON-
BRIDGE.—Established A.D. 1709.

BEDSTEADS of every Description, both

Wool, Iron, and Brass, fitted with Furniture and Bedding
complete.—J. MAPLE and Co., 145 to 147, TOTTENHAM-
COURT-ROAD.—An Illustrated Catalogue gratis.

FIVE THOUSAND PIECES MAGNI-

FICENT CARPET, at 2s. 4d. and 2s. 10d. per yard.
Rich Velvet Carpets, at 3s. 6d. per yard.
J. MAPLE and Co., 145, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.

BY APPOINTMENT TO THE QUEEN.

PATENT CORN FLOUR.—

BROWN and POLSON'S PATENT CORN FLOUR,
for most delicious preparations, Blancmange, Custards, Puddings,
Cakes, and all the purposes of arrowroot; also the most agree-
able diet for Infants and Invalids.

See Lancet weekly reports from Dr. Hassall, Dr. Letheby,
London Hospital; Dr. Muspratt, Liverpool.
Sold by Grocers, Chemists &c., in packets, with recipes, 11b.,
8d. Paisley: 77 A, Market-street, Manchester; and 23, Iron-
monger-lane, E.C.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The Cheapest

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

Oak and Ivy Trimmings.—The Trade and Decorators supplied.

A LADY'S TOILETTE cannot be com-

plete without ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS.—The cheapest and
best house at which to obtain them is the Maker, H. WRIGHT,
15, GODDGE-STREET, Tottenham-court-road (W.), where they
can be selected from a well-assorted Stock of the very best
French and English Patterns, in wreaths, sprays, roses in dozens,
buds, leaves, grasses, &c. Ladies' own Flowers re-mounted in
the prevailing style. Bridal and other orders with despatch.
Feathers cleaned, dyed, and altered. Beads, bugles, &c. The
Trade supplied.

MILLINERY and DRESSMAKING, at

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

A YOUNG LADY seeks a re-engagement as

NURSERY GOVERNESS to Children under Twelve Years
of Age. She would not object to make herself useful, or to act
as companion or attendant to a Lady going Abroad. Age Twenty-
three. Qualifications: English, French, Drawing, and Music.
Satisfactory references.
Address, M., 8, Adelaide-terrace, Windsor.

London:—Printed for the Proprietors, by WILLIAM JOHN JOHNSON
at 121, Fleet-street, in the parish of St. Bride, in the City of
London; and published by the said WILLIAM JOHN JOHNSON,
at 83, Fleet-street, London.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1858.