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TREATY WITH JAPAN.

The following information is given by the *North China Herald* in regard to the new treaty which Lord Elgin has just concluded with Japan:—

"Her Majesty's ship *Furious*, Captain Sherard Osborne, C.B., arrived from Jeddo on Thursday, Sept. 2, having on board his Excellency the Earl of Elgin and suite. The *Furious* left Jeddo on the 27th ult., having remained there a fortnight, during the greater part of which time his Excellency and staff were living on shore in a residence prepared for them by the Japanese Government, with whom Lord Elgin concluded a treaty of commerce. The Emperor was sick, and therefore did not see Lord Elgin. It was proposed that his lordship should be received by his son, a boy of twelve or thirteen years of age, which was very judiciously declined. It would have established a bad precedent. The Count Putiatine had been received by him. We learn that Lord Elgin has, during his short stay of a fortnight in the capital of Japan, succeeded in concluding a treaty with the Government of that country upon the most advantageous terms.

The American treaty signed about three weeks previously forms to a great extent the base of the treaty which has just been negotiated by the British plenipotentiary. It provides for a resident Minister at the Court of Jeddo, for the opening of the ports of Kenagawa (which has not inappropriately been called the Whampoa of Jeddo), of Nagasaki, and of Hakodade, within the term of one year from the date of signature; at later periods a port on the west coast, and another on the east coast called Hiogo, which is the port of Ohosaka, are to be opened to the commerce of the West, while the principal cities of Jeddo and Ohosaka are to be thrown open to trade. For the present Europeans, with the exception of the Minister at Jeddo, are not allowed to travel in the interior. The peculiar internal organisation of the country, which is divided by 360 feudal princes into separate and almost independent principalities, will account for this restriction. The commercial arrangements are on the most liberal possible scale. All exports, with the exception of a few prohibited articles, are subject to a duty of five per cent. Imports are charged with a duty of twenty per cent., but as there are no tonnage or

other dues, this does not seem an unreasonable amount. A list of articles on which an import duty of only five per cent. is charged is excepted from this general provision, and one of the most important concessions, which we are informed was obtained by Lord Elgin, was the insertion in this latter list of cotton and woollen goods. We are much mistaken if, from what we hear of the Japanese, the market thus created for our home manufactures will not rival that afforded by the vast empire lately thrown open by the treaty of Tien-sin. Another important provision, and one which we believe is not contained in the American treaty, is that by which it is agreed that the tariff shall be subject to revision at the end of five years. There are other minor differences, the details of which have not reached us, but we believe the above contains the principal items of the new treaty, together with its points of difference with that signed by Mr. Harris, the American Consul of Simoda. The Russian Minister, Count Putiatine, was at Jeddo while Lord Elgin was there, but we understand that his treaty differs in no material point from the American."

A correspondent of the *Times* describes the peculiar

circumstances under which the treaty was negotiated. It appears that no sooner was it decided that the presentation of the Emperor yacht should take place at Jeddo than Lord Elgin started for Simoda, which is situate at the extreme point of the promontory forming one side of the capacious gulf, at the head of which the capital is placed. At Nagasaki the Ambassador heard from Mr. Harris, the American Consul-General, that he had only returned a few days from Jeddo, where he had concluded his treaty, and where Count Putiatine, who had proceeded to Japan direct from the Gulf of Pecheli, was at that moment negotiating. On the squadron arriving at the port of Kanagawa, beyond which no foreign ships had ever ventured, and where the Russian squadron could then be discerned at anchor, Captain Osborne professed his readiness to explore the unknown waters at the head of the bay, and to approach as near the city as possible. Lord Elgin seemed determined not to lose an opportunity of establishing a precedent likely to be so important in our future intercourse with Japan, and, to the astonishment of both Russians and Japanese, the British ships deliberately passed the



ENTRANCE TO A TEMPLE AT MAHAMALIPURAM.—(See Page 300.)

sacred limit without communicating with the shore. What followed is thus reported by the *Times* correspondent: "The arrival of the British squadron in waters which the Japanese had sedulously represented as being too shallow to admit of the approach of large ships filled them with dismay and astonishment; boats followed each other, with officials of ascending degrees of rank, to beg them to return to Kanagawa; and finally urgent representations were made to the Ambassador on the subject. The pleas generally put forward were amusing and characteristic—first, it was said the anchorage was dangerous, but the presence of their own squadron was referred to as evidence to the contrary; then that it would be impossible to procure and send off supplies, but it was protested that if necessary we could do without these. The merits and comforts of Kanagawa were expatiated on in vain; the paramount duty was the delivery of the yacht at Jeddo, and to deliver the yacht there it was necessary to remain at the present anchorage. No sooner was this settled than the Japanese in their usual way became perfectly reconciled to the arrangement, sent off supplies with great willingness, and began to prepare a residence on shore for Lord Elgin and his staff. It appeared that Count Putiatine had been delayed for ten days negotiating on this subject at Kanagawa, and only succeeded in taking up his residence at Jeddo on the same day that we cast anchor before the town. He had made the journey overland from Kanagawa, a distance of eighteen miles.

"The landing of a British Ambassador in state at the capital of the Empire of Japan was only in keeping with the act of unparalleled audacity which had already been committed in anchoring British ships within the sacred limits of its harbour. Japanese officials were sent off to superintend the operation, but they little expected to make the return voyage in one of Her Majesty's gunboats, with thirteen ships' boats in tow, amid the thunder of salutes, the inspiring strains of a naval band, and the flutter of hundreds of flags with which the ships were dressed. Close under the green batteries, threading its way amid hosts of huge-masted, broad-sterned junks, the Little Lee, surrounded by her gay flotilla, steamed steadily, and not until the water had shoaled to seven feet, and the Japanese had ceased to remonstrate, or even to wonder, from sheer despair, did she drop anchor, and the procession of boats was formed, the four paddle-box boats, each with a twenty-four-pound howitzer in her bows, enclosing between them the Ambassador's barge, the remainder of the ships' boats, with captains and officers all in full dress, leading the way. The band struck up 'God save the Queen' as Lord Elgin ascended the steps of the official landing place near the centre of the city, and was received and put into his chair by sundry two-sworded personages, the rest of the mission, together with some officers of the squadron, following on horseback. The crowd, which for upwards of a mile lined the streets leading to the building fixed on as the residence of the Embassy, was dense in the extreme; the procession was preceded by policemen in harlequin costume, jingling huge iron rods of office, hung with heavy clanging rings, to warn the crowd away. Ropes were stretched across the cross streets, down which masses of the people rushed, attracted by the novel sight; while every few hundred yards were gates partitioning off the different wards, which were severally closed immediately on the passing of the procession, thus hopelessly barring the further progress of the old crowd, who strained anxiously through the bars, and envied the persons composing the rapidly-forming nucleus. During Lord Elgin's stay of eight days on shore nearly all the officers of the squadron had an opportunity of paying him a visit. His residence was a portion of a temple situated upon the outskirts of what was known as the Princes' Quarter—in other words, it was the Knightsbridge of Jeddo. In front of it was a street which continued for ten miles, as closely packed with houses and as densely crowded with people as it is from Hyde Park-corner to Mile-end. At the back of it stretched a wide and somewhat dreary aristocratic quarter, containing the residences of 360 hereditary princes, each a petty sovereign in his own right, many of them with half-a-dozen town-houses, and some of them able to accommodate in these same mansions 10,000 retainers. Passing through the spacious and silent (except where a party of English were traversing them) streets, we arrive at the outer moat of the castle; crossing it we are still in the Princes' Quarter, but are astounded as we reach its further limit at the scene which now bursts upon us—a magnificent moat, seventy or eighty yards broad, faced with a smooth green escarpment as many feet in height, above which runs a massive wall composed of stones Cyclopien in their dimensions. This is crowned, in its turn, by a lofty palisade. Towering above all, the spreading arms of giant cedars proudly display themselves, and denote that within the Imperial precincts the picturesque is not forgotten. From the highest point of the fortifications in rear of the castle a panoramic view is obtained of the vast city with its two million and a half inhabitants, and an area equal to, if not greater than, that of London. The castle alone is computed to be capable of containing 40,000 souls.

"But the party on shore did not confine itself to exploring the city alone; excursions of ten miles into the country were made in two different directions, and but one opinion prevailed with respect to the extraordinary evidences of civilisation which met the eye in every direction. Every cottage, temple, and tea-house was surrounded by gardens laid out with exquisite taste, and the most elaborate neatness was skilfully blended with grandeur of design. The natural features of the country were admirably taken advantage of, and a long ride was certain to be rewarded by a romantic scene, where a tea-house was picturesquely perched over a waterfall, or a temple reared its carved gables amid groves of ancient cedars. The tea-house

is a national characteristic of Japan. The traveller, wearied with the noonday heat, need never be at a loss to find rest and refreshment; stretched upon the softest and cleanest of matting, imbibing the most delicately flavoured tea, inhaling through a short pipe the fragrant tobacco of Japan, he resigns himself to the ministrations of a bevy of fair damsels, who glide rapidly and noiselessly about, the most zealous and skilful of attendants.

"In their personal cleanliness the Japanese present a marked contrast to the Chinese: no deformed objects meet the eye in the crowded streets; cutaneous diseases seem almost unknown. In Nagasaki, towards evening, a large portion of the male and female population might be seen innocently 'tubbing' at the corners of the streets. In Jeddo they frequent large bathing establishments, the door of which is open to the passer-by, and presents a curious spectacle, more especially if the inmates of both sexes ingenuously rush to it to gaze at him as he rides blushing past. But it would not be possible to condense within the limits of a letter the experiences and observations of a residence in the capital of an empire about which the information at home is so very scanty, and which presents probably a greater variety of interesting and curious matter to the stranger than any other part of the world. Suffice it to be recorded as our general impression that, in its climate, its fertility, and its picturesque beauty, Japan is not equalled by any country on the face of the globe; while, as if to harmonise with its surpassing natural endowment, it is peopled by a race whose qualities are of the most amiable and winning description, and whose material prosperity has been so equalised as to insure happiness and contentment to all classes. We never saw two Japanese quarrel, and beggars have yet to be introduced with other luxuries of Western civilisation. It is not to be wondered at that a people rendered independent by the resources of their country and the frugality and absence of luxury which so strikingly characterises them, should not have experienced any great desire to establish an intercourse with other nations, which, in all probability, would carry in its train greater evils than could be compensated for by its incidental advantages."

NEWS OF THE COURT, &c.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by Princess Alice and the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, drove out on Saturday morning to Virginia Water, attended by the Equerry in Waiting. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went to the Wellington College, attended by Capt. Hon. D. de Ros. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Col. Tyrwhitt, returned to London in the forenoon. Mr. Barlow had the honour of submitting to his Royal Highness the Prince Consort a proof of his engraving of the portrait of his Royal Highness, painted by Mr. Phillips. The Marquis and Marchioness of Winchester, Lord Rokeby, the Dean of Windsor and the Hon. Mrs. Wellesley, and Col. the Hon. R. Bruce, had the honour of dining with Her Majesty.

THE QUEEN and Prince Consort, the Princess Alice, Princess Helena, the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, and the Domestic Household, attended Divine service on Sunday morning, in the private chapel. The Hon. and Very Rev. the Dean of Windsor performed the service, and administered the Holy Sacrament.

THE QUEEN, accompanied by Prince Arthur, drove out on Monday morning, attended by Col. F. H. Seymour. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort went out shooting. Lord Charles FitzRoy and Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. A. Hardinge have succeeded Col. F. H. Seymour and Capt. the Hon. D. de Ros as Equerries in Waiting to Her Majesty and the Prince Consort. Her Royal Highness the Princess Alice dined with Her Majesty. The Earl and Countess of Clarendon and Capt. Grey, Rifle Brigade, who arrived in the afternoon, had the honour of being included. Mr. Kratky Baschik had the honour of exhibiting his feats of legerdemain, in the evening, before Her Majesty, his Royal Highness the Prince Consort, the Royal children, the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, and the party assembled in the Castle.

THE QUEEN, with Princess Alice, walked and drove in the Home Park on Tuesday morning. His Royal Highness the Prince Consort, accompanied by the Prince of Leiningen, went out shooting. Prince Arthur, Prince Leopold, and Princess Louise, took a carriage drive. Lady Macdonald has succeeded the Countess of Caledon as Lady in Waiting to the Queen. Lord Raglan and Mr. J. R. Ormsby Gore have succeeded the Earl of Verulam and Col. the Hon. A. Liddell as Lord and Groom in Waiting to Her Majesty. Her Majesty's dinner party included the Prince and Princess of Leiningen, the Earl and Countess of Clarendon, Col. the Hon. R. Bruce, the Hon. Mrs. Biddulph, Sir James Clark, and Capt. Grey, Rifle Brigade; also Major-General the Right Hon. J. Peel, and Major-General Sir Harry Jones, who arrived in the afternoon.

THE QUEEN and Prince Consort walked in the grounds of the Castle on Wednesday morning. The Earl and Countess of Clarendon and Capt. Grey, Rifle Brigade, left Windsor in the forenoon.

The report that the Prince of Wales is about to enter the army is revived in military circles. The Coldstream Guards is said to be the regiment of the illustrious Prince.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—It is understood that a marriage is arranged, and will shortly take place, between Mr. Edgar Drummond, son of Mr. and Lady Elizabeth Drummond, and the Hon. Louisa Pennington, sister of Lord Muncaster.

ART AND THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

It will interest many of our readers to learn that the Princess Frederick William of Prussia sedulously cultivates her talents as an artist in her new home; and more, that the Princess still seeks the assistance and remembers the attention of those who were her early instructors. Mr. Edward Corbould, from whom the Princess received her first lessons in art, has just now returned from Babelsberg, where and at Potsdam—during the temporary cessation of his duties at the palace at home—he has been superintending her studies. Recollecting certain absurd, but no less vexatious rumours, it is gratifying to receive from an eye-witness evidence of the more than ordinary domestic happiness enjoyed by one whom all Britain regards with affection. The Princess makes practical use of her skill in drawing in the furnishing and decoration of her residence, and is having a studio fitted up in the new palace in Berlin. Her Royal Highness appears to be a great favourite, and many anecdotes are told to show her kindness. Shall we step out of our way to give one? At the last fair in Berlin, where everything was to be bought that pleases young and old, there was one stall which was filled with things that are comforting and useful, such as felt shoes and slippers, worsted stockings and woollen gloves. The Princess had been looking from the windows of the palace upon the various groups and knots of people in the fair, noting the harmony and contrasts of colour with an artist's eye, when her attention was called to this stall, in which sat a lone woman, to whom none went. The following day the same scene presented itself—the solitary figure, and no customers. The Princess at last determined that there should be one customer at any rate, and accordingly intimated that her pleasure was to walk. On reaching the bottom of the stairs she told the attendants that they could remain there, whilst she advanced to the gate. Entering the stall, she asked the price of the contents, to which the woman replied that it would far exceed the purse of a young lady—it would amount to "twenty-four thalers." The Princess had but twenty in her purse at the time, but the Prince luckily appeared in sight: four thalers were borrowed, and more old women than one made happy, for the contents of the stall were distributed as soon as bought. The story is told as characteristic of the kind heart of the English Princess.—*The Builder*.

FASHIONABLE GOSSIP.

The Countess Brownlow has left town for Torquay. The Bishop of Durham has arrived at Claridge's Hotel.

The Lady Macdonald has left the St. George's Hotel.

Baron Stutterheim has arrived at Fenton's Hotel from Germany.

The Earl of Derby left London on Wednesday evening for Windsor Castle.

The Lady Elizabeth Brownlow and family have arrived at Claridge's Hotel.

The Countess of Essex left town on Tuesday for the Viceroyal Lodge, Dublin.

His Highness the Prince Mitschwini has arrived at the Brunswick Hotel from Paris.

The Marquis of Salisbury arrived in town on Wednesday morning from Hatfield.

Lady Douglas and Miss Murray have arrived at the Queen's Hotel, Upper Norwood.

Lord Ernest Bruce arrived in town on Tuesday from Theobald's Park, Hertfordshire.

The Dowager Lady Stafford has arrived at the Clarendon, from Costessy Hall, Norfolk.

Col. Gooch and Mrs. Gooch have left Fenton's Hotel for Melbourne Hall, Derbyshire.

Sir William and Lady Middleton are expected in town in a few days, from Shrubland Hall, Suffolk.

Gen. Peel arrived in London on Wednesday from Windsor Castle, in order to attend the Cabinet Council.

Lord John Manners arrived in town on Sunday from Belvoir Castle, the Duke of Rutland's seat in Leicestershire.

Mr. and Lady Margaret Beaumont have left town for their seat, Bretton Hall, near Wakefield, where they intend to pass the winter.

Lord and Lady Muncaster and the Hon. Misses Pennington have arrived at Almond's Hotel, Clifford-street, from Muncaster Castle.

His Excellency the Sardinian Minister has returned to town from visiting Lord and Lady John Russell at Pembroke Lodge, Richmond.

The Countess of Craven and Lady Beatrice Craven and Viscount Effington arrived at the family mansion in Charles-street on Monday, from Ashdown Park, for a few days.

The Earl of Malmesbury, who left town with the Countess on Saturday for Heron Court, near Christchurch, returned to town on Wednesday in order to attend the Cabinet Council at the Chancellor of the Exchequer's official residence in Downing-street.

THE LORD CHANCELLOR'S DEJEUNER.

On Tuesday, the Lord Chancellor held the usual levee of the bar, and entertained the Judges of the several Courts of Equity and Common Law, as also the Queen's Counsel and Serjeants-at-Law, at breakfast at his mansion in Eaton-square. Amongst the principal of the judges present were—the Lord Chief Justice of England; the Lord Chief Baron, the Master of the Rolls, Vice-Chancellors Kindersley and Wood, Lord Justice Turner, Mr. Justice Crowder, Mr. Baron Bramwell, Mr. Justice Crompton, Mr. Justice Williams, Mr. Justice Willes, Mr. Justice Byles, Mr. Baron Channell, Mr. Justice Hugh Hill, Mr. Baron Watson, and Mr. Justice Wightman. Among the counsel were

—Sir R. Bethell, the Queen's Advocate, the Solicitor-General, Mr. Montague Smith, Q.C.; Mr. O'Malley, Q.C.; Mr. Huddleston, Q.C.; Mr. Whateley, Q.C.; Mr. Spencer Follett, Q.C.; Mr. M.P.; Mr. Atherton, Q.C.; Mr. Roupell, Q.C.; Mr. Craig, Q.C.; Mr. R. Palmer, Q.C.; Mr. Headlam, Q.C.; Mr. M.P.; Mr. Lloyd, Q.C.; Mr. Bacon, Q.C.; Mr. Elmslie, Q.C.; Mr. Butt, Q.C.; Mr. Selwyn, Q.C.; Mr. Malins, Q.C.; Mr. Slade, Q.C.; Mr. Amphlett, Dr. Philimore, Mr. Bovill, Q.C.; Dr. Twiss; Mr. Teed, Q.C.; Mr. Commissioner Goulburn, Mr. Shafter, Q.C.; Mr. Green, Q.C.; Mr. Power, Q.C.; Mr. Monk, Q.C.; Mr. Wm. James, Q.C.; Mr. Goldschmidt, Q.C.; Mr. Huggins, Q.C.; Mr. Bazalgette, Q.C.; and Mr. Bicknell, Mr. Frank Milne, Mr. Leach, Mr. Wood, Mr. King, Mr. Munroe, and Mr. Caldwell, registrars in Chancery. After the breakfast the Lord Chancellor and the judges proceeded in state to Westminster Hall, and opened their respective courts. A crowd of persons, principally ladies, assembled to witness the ceremony.



TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mrs. C. C.—The seeds can easily be pierced by means of a fine drill.

A THEO.—For animal painting, Sir Edwin Landseer is certainly without a rival. His well-known pictures of "Peace" and "War," purchased by Mr. Vernon, for fifteen hundred pounds, was considered by Mr. Graves, the publisher, to be worth to him for the copyright, three thousand pounds, being the sum Sir Edwin received for it, as well as the same sum for another of his pictures the "Dialogue at Waterloo." Excellence in any branch of art is sure to be appreciated sooner or later.

NORFOLK HILL.—About twenty years ago, the thickly populated and extensive parish of Bethnal Green had only two churches; since that time ten new ones have been built in this one parish.

LADY L.—E.—The Mediterranean being tideless, renders the harbour of Marseilles as much celebrated for its unhealthy odours, as for its pictorial beauty of natural position. The natives appear insensible to the inconvenience, but it is painfully felt by those unaccustomed to it.

ASHTON HALL.—The love of the chase has been an English passion since the period of the Anglo-Saxons. The forests have been Royal property ever since that age. The Norman conqueror established many game laws and deer parks; among the former, the punishment of blindness was to be inflicted on whoever slew a hart, hind, or boar; and among the latter, the New Forest in Hampshire.

ELLEN.—As the price of silk fringe varies so very much, we are unable to answer this question. A white cotton fringe of good quality would look extremely well. This would be about two-pence or threepence the yard.

ADELAIDE.—Do not think the refusal of your friends unkind. Submit cheerfully and you will find yourself much happier the morning after the ball than as if you had been at it.

A BRIDESMAID.—There are many different reasons ascribed to the custom of wearing the wedding ring on the third finger of the left hand. Among those which are more poetical than sound, we may mention that of a belief in a nerve from that particular finger to the heart. We should be very glad if experience in all cases could establish this sentiment into a truth.

A MOTHER.—Lord's Cricket-ground is situated in the St. John's-wood-road, and contains seven acres and a quarter of land. There are belonging to it five hundred and seventy-eight members, and it has Prince Albert for its patron.

ANNA MARIA.—The present custom of a soldier's horse following his master to the grave, is a modification of an old one, that of the horse being slain and buried with him, which used to be the practice.

DORCAS.—Doctor Cumming is a native of Aberdeenshire, and came to London in 1833. He is of a Highland family.

A YOUNG ARTIST.—We believe that each exhibitor in every picture exhibition is entitled by right to a ticket of admission. At the Royal Academy they are also admitted to the winter lectures.

A CONSTANT READER.—The custom of dressing in black at funerals is not general to all nations. The Chinese wear white on these occasions, and shroud their dead in the gayest colours. At weddings they also vary the European custom of wearing white, by assuming the varieties of colour in the dresses of the bridesmaids.

PENELOPE.—If favoured with an address they will reach our correspondent; we shall be happy to send her instructions as explicit as we are able. The repetition would, we fear, occupy too much of the valuable space of our Journal; at the same time we beg to refer her to our Work-Table Department, in which she will find a new design for the article, more handsome and entirely of beads. Probably in the country the cotton may not be known under the name of the Flourishing Cotton, but if inquired for as the cotton for darning table linen, we think it must be obtainable at any good shop. The bead needles have the disadvantage of being too small in the eye to receive the proper cotton. A number nine of any good maker will answer the purpose sufficiently well for the size of the beads required.

CONSTANTIA.—Fossils are divided into two classes—viz., native and extraneous. Native fossils are minerals properly so called, as earths, salts, combustibles, and metallic bodies. Extraneous fossils are bodies of vegetable or animal origin accidentally buried in the earth; as plants, shells, bones, or other substances, many of which are petrified.

OLIVIA.—The Sanian tribes are creatures of the lizard or crocodile kind. Some of those found in a fossil state are of enormous size.

CLEMENTINA.—A recipe for broiling carp.—Clean it and cut off the tail and fins. Put into the body of the fish a piece of butter rolled in sweet herbs. Sew up the opening and make some notches on both sides, about half an inch deep. Rub the fish with a bit of fresh butter, and cover it all over with crumbs of bread and parsley, chopped very fine. Broil it over a gentle fire.

M. A.—The Romepenny, or, as it was sometimes called Romescot, was the tax of a penny on a house, formerly paid by the people of England to the Church of Rome.

DELTA.—The disease known by the name of the "Sweating Sickness," was a febrile epidemic, which prevailed in some countries of Europe, but particularly in England, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. Its first appearance was in the camp of the Earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VIII., on his landing at Milford Haven, in 1485. The outbreak of the disease was sudden, and marked by a local affection, producing the sensation of intense heat, afterwards diffusing itself over the whole body, and immediately followed by profuse perspiration. This continued throughout the course of the disease, or until death, which supervened in a few hours. Novice.—The class of plants called *Cryptogamia* contains the ferns, mosses, fungi, and sea-weeds, in all of which the parts of the flowers are two minutes to be evident, and are but little known.

IONORAMUS.—Joseph II. Emperor of Germany, commenced his reign in 1765, and died in 1791. The last sovereign who held the title of "Emperor of Germany" was Francis II. Upon the establishment of the confederation of the Rhine in 1806, Francis ceased to be Emperor of Germany and became hereditary Emperor of Austria under the title of Francis I.

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THE
LADY'S NEWSPAPER
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Pictorial Times.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1858.

COUNT MONTALEMBERT AND HIS
ENGLISH SYMPATHIES.

THE French Government seems bent on precipitating an issue which some in this country are ardently hoping for—the severance of that bond which has for the past few years existed between it and our Government. While the transaction to which we adverted last week—the overawing of Portugal by France, apparently in spite of England—is still fresh in the memory, and the conduct of France everywhere condemned on account of its extreme haste to settle what its apologists term a “point of honour,” we hear of the commencement of a State prosecution against a French nobleman *really* for his partiality towards the English Constitution. This we believe to be simply the fact, notwithstanding the publication in the *Moniteur* of the following, in giving notice of the prosecution of Count Montalembert and the publisher of a religious paper *Le Correspondant*, in which an offensive article appeared. They are charged—“1. With an attack against the principle of universal suffrage, and against the rights and authority which the Emperor holds from the Constitution. 2. With an attack against the respect due to the laws. 3. With exciting to hatred and contempt of the Emperor's Government. And 4. With seeking to disturb public tranquillity by exciting the contempt or hatred of citizens one against the other—offences provided for and punished by Arts. 1, 4, and 7 of the decree of August 11, 1848, and Arts. 1 and 3 of the law of July 27, 1849.”

Count Montalembert is one of the few Frenchmen of the present day who can look beyond the national prejudice which unfortunately shortens the vision of so many of his countrymen, and see something to admire, even in a rival, though that rival be “perfidious Albion.” More than this—he even dares publicly to compare the undefinable condition of social and political society in France with the liberty, peace, and prosperity existing in England. This requires no ordinary amount of courage; because every man who gives publicity to sentiments opposed to those of the Executive, either verbally or by means of the press, must expect to be called to account, as becoming amenable to one or more of those elastic “decrees” which have been so lavishly promulgated in France since 1851. A staunch Roman Catholic of the Ultramontane section, the Count is yet an ardent lover of constitutional liberty. He is, moreover, said to possess English sympathies, arising, probably, from the fact of his mother having been an English lady. It is true that he gave the sanction of his name and influence to the inauguration of the present régime in France; but he soon became undeceived, and withdrew from a position into which he had been hurried by the wish to see order established and peace restored to his country. He was unexpectedly disappointed, and has been from that time numbered among those who think that the safety and prosperity of a country mainly depend on the freedom of thought and speech enjoyed by its people.

The Count lately visited England, and on his return home gave his countrymen, in the columns of the paper mentioned, his “impressions” of England and English institutions. He has dealt out with apparent impartiality praise and blame, according to his judgment. The article in question is headed “A Debate on India, in the British Parliament,” and is to an Englishman an interesting production; and we firmly believe that the number of its readers in France will not be diminished by the prosecution of its candid writer. He severely reprobates the conduct of our rulers in the treatment of the natives of India previous to the late mutiny; denounces our lust of conquest; and exposes many of our other national failings. This he does with an effect that must be exceedingly gratifying to a small section of our countrymen, and to the intense satisfaction of many of our allies across

the Channel. Had he contented himself with this, all would have been well, and he would have made some progress towards a reconciliation with the *Univers* and the Government. But with all our shortcomings, he sees abundance to applaud, and longs for the day when the same amount of liberty may be enjoyed, and similar noble principles be put in practice, among his own countrymen, as he witnessed among us. As we have said, in so doing, he took the opportunity of comparing with our privileges—of course to the disadvantage of France—their restrictions on the liberty of the press, their absolute government (notwithstanding the semblance of universal suffrage), and the other evils under which they suffer. And herein consists, no doubt, “the head and front of his offending.” The French governmental system is so unsubstantial a thing that it must not be attacked; for, if attacked, it will totter, and inevitably fall. It may be improved; another decree may remedy a defect, if one can be found in it. But that must be left to the Executive; if others interfere, they are chargeable with “seeking to disturb public tranquillity.” Least of all may it be compared with the Constitution of England.

The English readers of Count Montalembert's article will, doubtless, be at a loss to guess why this prosecution was instituted, and how it will be sustained. But it seems as if the Imperial Government would permit abuse, day by day, of Englishmen and English institutions to be published without check or remonstrance; yet as soon as a political opponent propounds favourable views of us and our Constitution, to the disparagement of France, the jealousy of the latter suggests a prosecution. Well may some ask, Why not dissolve an alliance possessing so little reality? Dissolution does not necessarily imply hostility; amicable relations may exist between the two countries as before the alliance was formed. However this may be, Englishmen cannot but respect the man who can sympathise so fully with them in their struggles in India, and give impartial testimony to the heroism of their countrymen, or write thus truthfully of their countrywomen at Cawnpore. After giving his tribute to the constancy of the men, he continues: “But, still more, the Englishwomen, doomed to share the sufferings, the anguish, and in such numbers, the fearful fate of their fathers and husbands, showed the same Christian heroism. The massacre of Cawnpore, where, before being slaughtered, men and women, bound, obtain as an only favour to hear on their knees the prayers of the Church service read by the chaplain that was to share their death, seems as a page taken from the history of the first martyrs.”

THE BRADFORD TRAGEDY.

CARELESSNESS is always a fault; but it is sometimes a sin. Were we to measure causes by their consequences, the instance of reckless heedlessness which leads us to make these observations would wear the aspect of a great crime. We feel, however, that self-reproach may be a punishment almost too heavy to be borne, and to his own condemnation we leave the unhappy man who, without a thought of malice, has scattered death around him, bringing sorrow and lamentation into many a family by one unguarded and inconsiderate act.

We are speaking of the poisonings at Bradford. In one of those wholesale manufactories of sweetmeats which supply the smaller vendors, a quantity of lozenges were made last week, in which twelve pounds of arsenic were introduced by a most fatal and melancholy mistake. On Saturday, at a stall in the market, these lozenges were sold to the townspeople, and to those who came in from the villages around. With those of narrow means such small indulgences belong to the winding-up of the week. The Sabbath morning came in grief and gloom. Two children, the first victims, were thought to have died of cholera. When the sickness spread, suspicion was aroused into inquiry, which led to a discovery of the truth. We cannot sufficiently commend the energetic promptitude and the wisdom of the measures adopted by the local authorities and the police. Precautions were spread around the town and through the neighbouring villages with an alacrity of zeal which proved that it was done from no eye-service, but from true heart-service. All honour to the humblest servant of the police for that strenuous exertion.

Man could not have done more; but man could not have done less. Great as was the mortality and suffering, they might have been much greater but for these indefatigable exertions.

We take this occasion to enter once again our protest against the purchase of these deleterious sweetmeats, made so attractive to the eye of children by fanciful shape and gaudy paint, and far too frequently introduced into the nursery with most injurious effects. We put out of the question the frightful accident which has just filled so many homes with the unexpected grief of sudden bereavement; but again and again we would warn the loving mother that a delicate child may be poisoned by slow degrees almost as certainly as by a sudden process. Could we unveil the chemical secrets connected with this manufacture, disgust and nausea would at once strengthen our cause, and these painted, poisoned, drugged, and adulterated sweetmeats would be banished from every house.

But there is another matter touching the safety of domestic life that we would urge, with all the earnestness of our own convictions of its importance, on the attention of our readers. Although chemists are compelled to label every article of poison, that regulation does not go far enough. Draught medicines should have some broadly distinctive mark from lotions, and still more should actual poisons be made prominent in character, to be distinguished not only by a glance, but by the mere touch. It has been suggested that triangular bottles should be used for all liquids that are to be applied externally, and the idea is so good that we think its adoption would be a general benefit. The labels of the dispenser are, in fact, the poorest safeguard possible. They are always small, and the written directions generally in such minute characters that they require broad daylight and good eyesight to read them. Ranged together on the sick-room table, external and internal mixtures are often undistinguishable without close examination. The weary watcher by the bedside of the patient, with benumbed faculties and drowsy brain, hears the deadened sound of the clock striking on the dull ear, and, with a sort of imperfect consciousness of some duty to be done, stretches forth an indolent hand and administers the prescribed draught—well is it if the draught be the right one! We know at this moment of tombstones resting heavily on lifeless hearts that might still have been beating joyously and happily but for one of these fatal errors. We believe that many of our readers will find instances in their own memories which will rise up while they read these lines, to prove the truth of what we say. The more we think of the matter, the more we are astonished that the Legislature does not strictly enforce some broad distinction on the packing and conveyance of poisons of every kind. A mere label on a paper wrapper, soon torn, crumpled, and defaced, is but an apology for precaution. Turning back to the fearful accident which has led us into these reflections, we are amazed to think how wholesale quantities of arsenic are brought into any warehouse, and kept there in such a form as that it can be even possible for it to be weighed out by the dozen pounds together as a mere innocent article of every-day trade. What! is there no distinction in the storing away of innocent aliments and deadly drugs? Are they so mixed up in the common stock that even one accustomed to the arrangements of the place cannot distinguish them, when they ought to be so separate, so marked in aspect, so thoroughly, entirely, and unmistakably set apart, both in shape of package and place of demarcation, that the most unpractised eye of the veriest stranger might at once tell him that the commodity so hedged round by precautions must be something not to be approached with impunity?

It is just that the interests of our Journal should be largely connected with those of domestic life, and, therefore, it is to the mothers of families and the mistresses of houses that we now speak. Until some stringent rules be adopted by the Government, on them must rest the largest share of the responsibility. In cases of sickness, we earnestly recommend that the lady of the house should, with her own hand, affix on every bottle coming from the chemist, and not to be taken as medicine, her own distinctive mark, one that may be known by the touch when the light is indistinct. The impression of a large seal on thick wax answers the

purpose as well as any other. There is also another measure which we may mention. When the occasions for their use have passed away, let no poisonous or deleterious mixtures be suffered to remain. They are not safe things to be left in closets, and, when their uses have faded out of mind, not unfrequently lead to sad mischances.

Finally, as it is the Divine will that great evil should often produce still greater good, we venture to hope that this melancholy accident, which has cost so many lives, may lead to regulations that may save numberless more lives in the time to come.

WEEKLY RESUMÉ.

THE dispute between France and Portugal is now at an end. The conduct of the Portuguese Ministers is the strongest possible protest; they yield unreservedly to the demands of the superior Power; they offer no remonstrance, because they know that remonstrance is hopeless. The point of view in which it strikes an Englishman is, not whether France or Portugal is in the wrong, but whether his own country has fulfilled her own treaty engagements, and taken the part which the world, from her antecedents, had expected of her. Upon this point there are differences of opinion.

The recent mail has brought us the particulars of the treaty which Lord Elgin has concluded with the Sovereign of Japan. The details of the treaty seem to be favourable. The fertility of resource which Lord Elgin has manifested all through the Chinese negotiation, has again stood him in good stead; and aided by the courage and seamanship of Captain Steward Osborne—the able chronicler of the discovery of the North-West passage—he brought his ships within gunshot range of the fortifications of Jeddo. There was no menace—no bluster—the simple, but efficacious, display of our power directly in front of the walls of the capital did the whole work.

The great feature of the domestic news of the week has been Mr. Bright's appearance at Birmingham. Though it is now clearly two years since the honourable gentleman was elected by that important constituency, he has never till now been able to thank them in person for the confidence they reposed in him. At the time of his election, his health was too delicate to bear the excitement of public meetings. His speech to his constituents was devoted to the question of Parliamentary Reform; his speech to the more select among them, delivered at a dinner two days afterwards, embraced the leading topics of our foreign policy.

The burning of the ship *Eastern City*, that sailed from Liverpool for Australia in July last, has been confirmed, and full details of the catastrophe have been received. The most gratifying part of the intelligence is, that with the single exception of a passenger who is supposed to have been suffocated in his berth, crew and passengers, to the amount of about 230, were saved by the providential appearance, at the critical moment, of the *Merchantman*, of London, with troops on board for India; and which was brought by, what appeared at the time a trifling accident, out of her own course, and in the way of the burning ship. The behaviour of both crew and passengers contrasts favourably with the awful confusion that prevailed on board the *Austria* steamer, which took fire a few weeks ago on her passage to America. It is fair to say that the extinction appear at once so utterly hopeless, as in that ill-fated ship; but after making these allowances, it is impossible not to feel a glow of pride in reading the calm courage, the provident forethought, and the self-sacrificing devotion to the women and children, of Captain Johnstone and his Liverpool crew. Nor ought the humanity and kindness of Captain Dawson, of the *Merchantman*, and of the officers in command of the troops on board the *Merchantman*, to be forgotten. The rescue of upwards of 230 persons from what must have otherwise been certain destruction, is an honour of which any man may feel proud.

The Great Eastern Steam Navigation Company held a special meeting at the London Tavern, on Tuesday, for the purpose of considering the propriety of dissolving the present Company, and in such an event, of forming a new one to be called the Great Ship Company, “Limited.” Matters are in progress which will secure the Great Eastern steamship to an English Company, with capital sufficient to prove the great questions that are depending on her as an experiment. Should the company be successful we foresee the great impulse that will be given to the passenger traffic into the distant parts of the world, and which will render a voyage to Peru or Japan as much a voyage of pleasure as at present a trip to the Mediterranean or the Baltic.



A Woman's Bargain.

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

CHAPTER VIII.

WHAT was Mr. Seymour's motive for desiring to confer the honour of his hand on Henrietta Mellish, and giving himself the trouble of a mother-in-law, especially tiresome, unacceptable, and disagreeable in his eyes? True love is so holy a thing that it can only inhabit faithful hearts. The radiant angel of life, being both celestial and terrestrial, couldn't by any means take even a lodging in an abode where hypocrisy, and scorn, and spite, and malice, and revenge, and spirits of like dark descent and bad black character, filled every chamber. Even had there been a vacant corner, which their wasn't, the bright-winged seraph would soon have been suffocated in society so uncongenial to his own heavenly nature.

Well, then, if it wasn't love, what was it? The progress of our tale will develop that mystery. It is enough for the present to say that Mr. Seymour was a man of strong passions and strong purposes; that he had resolved on making Henrietta his wife, no matter for her faded-lilac mamma, at thoughts of whom the gentleman's thin lips would curl with a scorn that it was quite as well the poor lady couldn't see.

Mr. Seymour didn't at all mind the trouble. It amused him; it was like playing a game at chess. He had got some hard, dry, vexatious law-work on his hands, and he wanted something to divert his mind. Who would have thought that, with that bland smile, there could have been sharp thorns and burning faggots underneath? Ah! some people smile overmuch to hide the frowns overhanging, just as here and there we find one who frowns overmuch to hide the smiles ready to break out. A good, honest, hearty laugh belongs to the part-music of the creation, and is one of the best attestations of a kind heart and a clear conscience that an ingenuous man can offer.

Now, Mr. Seymour, in his piercing sharp-sightedness into what he considered the shallow depths of poor feminine nature, knew that it would be awkward and disagreeable for Mrs.

Mellish to see him again. Unpleasant consciousness, wounded vanity, womanly shame, and all their attendant train of troubles, would make their first eye-to-eye encounter an affair to be shunned and dreaded on the weaker side. But it must be done, and delays were dangerous. Well did the wise gentleman comprehend that fact. Something might arise that should overturn the whole intricate fabric he had been raising with his best architectural skill. All might be demolished at one fell blow. His interview with Mrs. Mellish must be got over as soon as possible. It was like an operation in which it was best not to prepare the sufferers, but take them by surprise, and hurry them through it, to spare them the aggravating pain of anticipation. With this view, his daily messenger was instructed to find out and bring him word the very first day that the invalid should leave her chamber. It was faithfully done; and Mr. Seymour, able general that he was, seized his opportunity.

Lionel Kendrick's warm and affectionate note rested open on Mrs. Mellish's dressing-table. It seemed as if he were changing places in the favour of mother and daughter. Henrietta had heard that he was coming with a cold, shrinking air. The mamma was angry at first; then she said to herself, "That man has blinded her with his gold dust. I know he is a bad man. I seem to see through him now. He wears a mask. How I long to write to him and tell him that Henrietta's heart is not her own, and that her hand is engaged. If I could only do that, I need never see him again. What a weight that would take off my mind! How shall I ever be able to look him in the face?—that smiling, smooth, sneering face of his! And then to be subject to his daily visits! To be obliged to be civil to him! To have to get through all the wretched show of the wedding, and after that for him to call himself my son—he who is old enough to be Henrietta's grandfather! I think it would kill me! I couldn't, I couldn't bring myself to do it! I must talk to Henrietta. I must talk to her. She is getting so cold, and frigid, and reserved, and stony, that I hardly know what ground to take. It must be done, however, and that, too, before Lionel Kendrick comes."

Mrs. Mellish came down to her old seat on the sofa in the parlour.

"Henrietta, dear, I'm so glad to get down to you again. I've been so dull up stairs."

"I've been dull enough down stairs," said Henrietta, pithily.

"Thinking of Lionel Kendrick," said Mrs. Mellish, with a smile that she meant to be encouraging and affectionate.

"Thinking of everything that is disagreeable," replied the younger lady.

"Then certainly not of poor Lionel," said mamma.

Now it fell out, in the spirit of contradiction, that the more Mrs. Mellish's favour turned towards young Kendrick, the more Henrietta's became prejudiced the other way. The opposition that had grown up between them made Henrietta instinctively take the contrary side, even against the very thing that she had most desired.

"Of him among the rest," replied the young lady, shortly.

"Well, dear, since we have chanced upon the subject, let us go on with it," Mrs. Mellish said "chanced," but her daughter knew that it was done on purpose.

The elder lady continued, "I am much pleased with Lionel Kendrick. It is impossible to resist his warm-hearted sincerity. I think, Henrietta, dear, that you have one of the fairest prospects of being happy with him that any woman can well desire. I have ceased to wonder at your attachment, and at the same time I have ceased to oppose it."

"My attachment?"

"Yes, dear; between ourselves, you have no occasion to deny it. All my doubts seem to have cleared away; I see things in a different light now, and I have no fear that you will be very happy with him."

"On his poor, mean, scanty income? You forget, mamma, that all my life long you have been making me feel what a wretched thing it is to be doomed to cramped circumstances. I declare, mamma, that I never knew you buy me either a frock or a bonnet during my whole life without making me feel what a miserable thing it is to be poor. It was always, 'you couldn't afford this,' and 'you couldn't afford that,' and I must never have anything that I liked because it was too expensive. To tell you the honest truth, I'm tired of the whole thing, mamma."

Mrs. Mellish leant back in her chair, and she heard at that moment the voice of the accusing angel whispering in her ear, "Is not the seed of your own sowing; and yet have you not always had as much as you needed, and more than you deserved? Has not your poverty been imaginary, and have you not encouraged the idea to excuse your own selfishness and warrant your own repinings?"

"Did I ever deny you anything that I could afford?" said Mrs. Mellish, in a voice partly accusatory, partly justificatory, partly expostulatory.

"I'm sure I don't know anything about that, mamma. I only know that the effect is just exactly the same. All that I do know is, just that all sorts of miserable, paltry things were to be passed off for something very superior—that the commonest concerns were to be called by the finest names, so that one had to put up with the poorest counterfeits possible, pretending all the while that they were grand to a degree. All that was very good for mortification, no doubt."

"Ah, Henrietta!"

"You know all that I say is true as truth, mamma."

"You used to go moping about the house, pretending that you were in love with Lionel Kendrick."

"If he had been rich, or if I had been rich, everything would have been different," Henrietta exclaimed, while a flush came over her face, that couldn't have been there without some feeling that was true, and womanly, and genuine being at the bottom of her heart. Most certainly at that moment—yes, and always without ceasing, night and day, night and day—there was a struggle going on, so fierce and obstinate that nobody could tell how it would end. So far as a heart poisoned by ambition and selfishness could love, Henrietta loved Lionel Kendrick; and hence the torment that preyed upon her, eating into the very core of her being without cessation.

Ah, poor heart! all that was needed was simply strength to seize upon its proffered happiness.

As that flush came over Henrietta's face, Mrs. Mellish experienced a sensation of triumph. Her daughter's happiness might be secured, and she herself cleared from all danger of closer connexion with the man, thoughts of whom sickened her very soul.

While this dialogue had been going on, Henrietta, had stood in front of Mrs. Mellish, the light through the window falling full upon her face. Just as the rosy flood was ebbing, it returned again with a new hot tide that seemed to make both cheek and forehead scorch and burn, and at the same moment Henrietta rushed out of the room with precipitous haste.

Mrs. Mellish was satisfied that her daughter's attachment was not an extinct thing, and she felt rejoicingly triumphant. In the midst of that exultation, she received a blow for which she was little prepared. The maid of many duties opened the door and announced Mr. Seymour. Before Mrs. Mellish could speak he was in the room.

We must leave what passed between the mother and her daughter's suitor to be told in another chapter. At present we will only follow Henrietta in her hasty flight to her own chamber. There for a little while she stood in deep thought, with her eye fixed upon her looking-glass. What passed within had certainly a great deal to do with the image reflected there. Perhaps, too, the result was connected with those internal cogitations. What was that result? Why, simply throwing off her poor muslin robe and putting on the last new evening dress Mrs. Mellish had been forced to purchase for her. The first might have done for poor Mrs. Lionel Kendrick, in some paltry cottage, but it could not pass for Mrs. Seymour at the Hall. A sharp pang and a swell of pleasure passed through the poor, fickle, frail heart at the same moment; and before either had lost their freshness, Henrietta Mellish descended to the little parlour below, where Mrs. Mellish had been suffering agitations not easily to be told.

(To be continued.)

ATTEMPT TO MURDER AN INSPECTOR OF POLICE.

Edward Mark Council, a pensioner, sixty-three years of age, who stands charged with feloniously shooting Mr. Inspector Budd, senior Inspector of Woolwich Dockyard, with intent to murder him, was on Saturday placed in the dock of the Woolwich Police-court for final examination. William James Budd, on being sworn, said, "I am an inspector of police in Woolwich Dockyard. I knew the prisoner formerly as armourer of the Dockyard Battalion. On the 11th of October, 1854, I apprehended him on a charge of stealing some copper bolts weighing 3lbs. 10oz., the property of the Crown, and for which offence he was found guilty at the Old Bailey and sentenced to four months' hard labour. In consequence of this conviction he had not been again employed by the Government in the dockyard. On Wednesday, the 6th inst., I left the dockyard about a quarter past four o'clock, for the purpose of obtaining change for a note. I went to Mr. Butler's, a tailor and outfitter in Church-street, and while in there I saw the prisoner pass caressing a dog. I continued walking towards the dockyard, and forgot all about him until, within about fifteen yards of the gate, I heard a rapid step running behind me. I turned to the left face quickly, and saw the prisoner with a pistol against my nose. I caught my head back a few inches, when he fired. I think I said, 'Oh, dear!' springing upwards at the time. I felt I was wounded, and then dropped downwards, as though falling. Seeing the prisoner running towards Chapel-street, I sprang up again, and called for some one to assist me. I ran after the prisoner, and took hold of him by the neck myself. I turned round and saw Sergeant Ryan come to my assistance. I told him to secure the prisoner. Sergeant Ryan said, 'You're a good-for-nothing old villain; what are you doing?' At that time I only saw the prisoner. A man named Flint said, 'Mr. Budd, he has thrown a pistol away; here it is.' He handed it over to Sergeant Ryan. I was taken into the office, and Dr. Cooke was sent for. He attended and extracted a leaden bullet from my left cheek, which fell on the floor. I have been under medical treatment ever since. I do not remember any remark having been made by the prisoner. After some further evidence, the witnesses were bound over, and the prisoner fully committed to Newgate for trial.

An inquest has been held at Dudley, in reference to the death of Sarah Maria Price, aged eleven years and six months, who was killed during a quarrel between her aunt and uncle. The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against the uncle, John Sothall, who has been charged before the justices, but admitted to bail to appear at the sessions. He has hitherto borne a good character, and has only been married about four years.

LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1.—Dress of striped mauve-coloured silk; the stripes running transversely, and of a darker shade than the ground. The skirt has five flounces, with two broad Bayadere bands at the edge of each. The corsage, which fits closely to the figure, is pointed at the waist, and buttoned up the front. The sleeves have three small bouillonnés at the upper part, and below them one large puff, confined by a bow of ribbon. Under-sleeves and collar of worked muslin. Bonnet of green terry velvet, trimmed with black lace; on one side a bouquet of Parma violets. Under-trimming of the same flowers, with ruches of tulle.

Fig. 2. (Cap).—Two broad rows of guipure, falling very low over the back of the neck, are attached to a small caul of white tulle, fancifully figured with green chenille and ribbon. The front of the cap consists of a border of guipure, with ox-eyed daisies placed at intervals. Long lappets, formed of green ribbon and guipure.

Fig. 3.—This illustration represents the Oriental cap, which is quite a novelty, and greatly admired. A deep fall of tulle, edged with blonde, forming a sort of voilette, shades the back of the neck. The other part of the cap is composed of rows of lace, and bows with long ends of blue sarcenet ribbon.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

The newly-introduced *matelassé* silk continues to enjoy a high share of fashionable favour. We have seen some exquisite robes of this new material, in two shades of colour, with quilles, covered with the most elegant and elaborate designs. Several novelties in woollen fabrics have also been recently introduced for out-door dress and *negligé*. Velours épingle will also be much employed for the same



Fig. 2.

style of costume. Dresses of this material are made with a skirt and a long basquine.

An elegant *robe-de-chambre* recently made for a lady of rank is deserving of notice. The material is cerulean blue cashmere, of a beautiful clear hue. The edge of the skirt is bordered by a magnificent Indian design, in five divisions; and a narrower border, consisting of two divisions of the same design, ascends up each front to the top of the corsage. A small basquine of the same material as the robe is ornamented with the same trimming. The basquine has loose sleeves, and over the corsage there is a shawl pelerine.

Several elegant bonnets suitable for the carriage drive, have just been completed in the establishment of a fashionable milliner. One is composed of white terry velvet, with trimmings of plain velvet, of rich groseille colour. At each side of the bonnet there is a small tuft of feathers, white tipped with groseille. To the edge is attached a fall of white blonde turned back, and the ends terminating under the bavolet. The under-trimming is formed of a bandeau of plaited velvet, and a small tuft of feathers at the left side. Another bonnet has the crown of white crape, covered with black figured tulle. The front and the bavolet are of velvet, of the brilliant hue called by the French *rose de Chine*. On the left side of the bonnet are two small bouquets of rose-buds; and on the right side, very far back, one bouquet of the same. The under-trimming consists of rose-buds intermingled with bows of black lace. A third bonnet has the crown of white satin, and the front and bavolet of light green velvet; on the left side is a bow of green velvet, edged with black blonde. Strings of green sarcenet ribbon, edged with a narrow quilting of white satin.

Evening head-dresses are frequently made of flowers and velvet, or feathers and velvet. Long streamers of ribbon, or lappets of blonde, black or white, with large bouquets in the style of *cache-peignes*, still continue prevalent. In ball costume, wreaths, with full bouquets at each side, are much worn. Bouquets, placed very backward on the head

with pendant sprays of foliage drooping gracefully over the neck, are still in high favour.

At several fashionable marriages which have lately taken place in Paris the old French custom of presenting fans to the ladies has been revived. These fans are regarded as wedding *souvenirs* from the bride to her lady friends.

At a recent marriage, the fans thus distributed were all after one pattern. The mountings were of carved mother-o'-pearl, and the fans were of white silk, figured with silver.

GENERAL DE SALLES SHOT BY A MADMAN.

A lamentable and a strange affair has just occurred in the south, near the town of Orange, in the department of Vaucluse, where General de Salles, who served at Sebastopol, has been killed by his own brother-in-law, a colonel of the line, it appears in a fit of frenzy. The following letter from the Prefect of Vaucluse to the French Minister of War, gives the fullest particulars of the event that has cost General de Salles his life:—

"Mornas, Oct. 28, 1858.

"M. the Count of Chanaleilles, formerly lieutenant-colonel of the 68th Regiment of the line, now unattached, came about a month ago to his house at Mornas. A peculiarly excited feeling on the subject of religion has, within these few days, declared itself in

off a second barrel. The ball made a dent in the door frame and struck in the street one of the villagers, but the contusion was only slight. At the noise of this firing, and at the cries which were uttered, Madame de Chanaleilles and the general came out of M. Vincent's house. The general seeing his brother's state, hastened to disarm him, and they struggled together. In the struggle M. de Chanaleilles succeeded in freeing his armed hand, and fired; the ball struck the unfortunate general in the left groin, and he fell. M. Vincent and another person having run up, at length seized the madman, and were able to consign him to the gendarmes, who had also been drawn to the spot by the uproar. The general got up again and walked to M. Vincent's house. A medical man being called in attended to him at first, while they were fetching from the town of Orange another medical man, Dr. Dugat. I was sent for, myself, this morning, and being unable to take with me Dr. Pamard, surgeon in chief to the hospitals of Avignon, who is dangerously ill, I sent for the first surgeon of the 14th Regiment of the line, and brought him with me by the first train. The ball cannot yet be extracted; it is a conical bullet of very small diameter. The disorders it has produced do not appear as yet to be very serious; the patient has only a slight fever, has preserved his full consciousness and complete clearness of intellect. The general requested that your excellency should be informed of the affair, and that his family and son should be written to. The



Fig. 1.

his mind, and has not failed to develop itself under the forms of a most dangerous mania; the more so, indeed, since the colonel's irascible and violent temperament afforded just grounds of apprehension that he would give way to some excess. The Countess of Chanaleilles endeavoured at first, with admirable courage, to get the mastery over her husband without calling in any assistance, but at length she decided on sending for her mother-in-law, the Dowager Countess of Chanaleilles, who lives at the chateau of Chambonas, in the Ardèche, and for Lieutenant-General the Count de Salles, who is the brother M. de Chanaleilles, by the mother's side. Both arrived yesterday at Mornas. The invalid had given his consent to set out to-day for Paris. The countess, his mother, took leave of her family at six in the evening, to return and sleep at Montélimart. In the evening, about eight o'clock, Madame de Chanaleilles went for a few moments, as the general also did, to call upon some neighbours and friends, Mons. and Madame de Vincent, the son-in-law and daughter of the Marquis de Jocas, mayor of Carpentras. M. de Chanaleilles, who was at prayers at home, rose up suddenly, and no longer finding his wife by his side, cried out that they had taken her away from him; he traversed his house in a fearful paroxysm of fury, seized in his library a small six-barrelled revolver, and fired one of the barrels at his cook, who had her foot slightly wounded by it. Having descended to the ground-floor he approached the front door of his house, which was open, and here he fired

unfortunate general well knows my old friendship for him; and the idea that so brave a soldier, so tried a servant of the Emperor, and one of the illustrious heroes of the Crimean war, might be mortally wounded by a maniac's hand, and that the hand of a brother, is to me most painful. I have passed the whole of this agonising morning near Madame de Chanaleilles, who had been tending her brother-in-law all night, I felt it my duty to take her orders relative to her husband, but already in the morning I had sent word to the director of the lunatic asylum to forward to Mornas the conveyance used for the removal of the insane. I have agreed with Madame de Chanaleilles that her husband is to be taken to the asylum of Mont-de-Vergnes. The unhappy lunatic has been confined since yesterday evening under a proper guard, in the barracks of the gendarmes. I have been to see him with the sub-prefect. He recognised us. His hallucination is singular. He had been ordered, he says, to fight in the midst of the insurrection at Mornas; he has done his duty and is proud of it. Such is the sad account I address to you, Monsieur le Maréchal, with my own spirits much depressed.—The Prefect of Vaucluse,

"DURAND DE SAINT-ARMAND."

When the above letter was written General de Salles was still alive. He has since expired.

A postal communication is about to be established between Weymouth and Cherbourg.

A LADY LOST ON THE SOUTH DOWNS.

A very distressing circumstance has occurred during the past week in this locality. A lady, belonging to a family residing in Worthing, who has been for some time labouring under mental depression, left her home on Wednesday, as it was supposed, to visit some relations. No particular notice was taken of the circumstance until evening began to set in, when it was found that the lady did not return, and a messenger went in search of her. The family was much alarmed at learning that she had not been seen in the place where it was supposed she had gone, and the town was ransacked to find her. No information could be gleaned for a long time, until it was learnt that a person answering the description of the unhappy lady had been traced to Cissbury, one of the chain of hills forming the South Downs. Search was made in this direction during the whole night, but unsuccessfully. Her two brothers were telegraphed for from London, and they were in pursuit of their sister over the Downs, but still without finding any traces of the lost one. Information was then given to the superintending constable at Worthing, who collected all the available men he could under him, and started in search. During the whole of the second night the poor lady and her pursuers remained on the hills, or about in that locality, without meeting with each other; and on Friday morning a strange woman, in passing a pond at Rustington, about eight miles from Worthing, saw the poor creature lying in an exhausted state at the water's edge, her clothes being saturated with water. The unhappy lady had been wandering about the district in a deranged state for two days and two nights without food or shelter. Information was given to Superintendent Bray, of Littlehampton, and she was soon restored to her distressed friends, but in the most emaciated condition.—*West Sussex Gazette*.

EARTHQUAKE IN BURMAH.

It is mentioned in the news received by the Indian mail, that an earthquake had caused much consternation and some damage at various places in Arracan and Burmah. We find in the *Rangoon Times* an account of the earthquake as it was felt at Prome. It appears to have been more violent at Prome than at any other place we have heard of. At Prome numerous pagodas were thrown down, and strong buildings



Fig. 3.

of masonry demolished. At Rangoon itself the shocks were slight, causing only a rocking of the houses. At Mulmein a low rumbling noise was heard, succeeded by a slight shock of an earthquake, vibrating from north to south. Every pukka building trembled for a second or two, and punkas were set in motion. A Calcutta journal gives the following letter from Akyab: "We had an earthquake here at about half-past three p.m. on the 24th ult. The house rocked from side to side, and we expected a dreadful smash of crockery &c., but fortunately only a few things were broken. In the bazaar several almirahs were knocked down and the contents smashed. The walls of pukka houses were rent. It seems to have been much worse at Khyouk Phyoo, where the damage done is extensive. They say that the volcano is blazing away at a great rate, and that they have had another shock since. Captain Ripley had all his crockery and glass smashed, and the Cutcherry is almost down. They say so severe an earthquake has never been known here before."

An inquest was held on Tuesday, at Bermondsey, on the body of Thomas James Ardley, aged twelve months, the son of a journeyman gas-fitter. The mother, on going to bed with the child, on Friday night, placed a table by the side of the bed to prevent it falling out; she, however, missed the infant, and obtaining a light, found that it was suspended by its neck between the table and the bed. Medical assistance was at once procured, but the poor child was quite dead. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

A few days ago the Chaux-de-Fond Railway station at Neuchâtel was the scene of a terrible disaster. It seems that a waggon laden with timber had been left upon the line close to the engine factory, and a train of ballast trucks—which, after emptying its load at Les Eplatures, was coming backwards, the engine at the tail of the train pushing the trucks, with fifty or sixty labourers riding upon them, whilst the engine driver and guard were prevented by a fog from seeing what was in their way—came into collision with the timber waggon, and five or six of the trucks, with the poor fellows mounted upon them, were hurled off the rails. One man was crushed on the spot, and seventeen others were so much injured that they had to be carried immediately to the hospital. Several of them had to undergo amputation, and four or five have since died.

POETRY.

"BY-AND-BY."

There's a little mischief-making
Elfin, who is ever nigh,
Thwarting every undertaking,
And his name is By-and-By.

What we ought to do this minute,
"Will be better done," he'll cry,
"If to-morrow we begin it;"
"Put it off!" says By-and-By.

Those who heed his treacherous wooing,
Will his faithless guidance rue;
What we always put off doing,
Clearly, we shall never do.

We shall reach what we endeavour,
If on Now we more rely;
But unto the realms of Never,
Leads the pilot By-and-By.

LITERATURE.

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

Queen Eleanor's Vengeance, and other Poems. By W. C. BENNETT. London: Chapman and Hall.

OCCASIONALLY we have gladly availed ourselves of the opportunity of giving short poetical pieces from the pen of Mr. Bennett, so that to the readers of the *Lady's Newspaper* our author's name and worth are not new. The present volume contains great variety both of subjects and style, but all evincing poetic genius of a high order. The poem placed as a title to the volume is the longest in the book, is written in stanza-complets, and depicts with great force the terrible vengeance of the jealous Queen. "A New Griselda" is a poem written with great simplicity, but by no means devoid of interest or beauty. We give one specimen in a style in which Mr. Bennett excels, and which reminds us forcibly of his "Toddling May." The extract is headed "Baby's Shoes:"—

O those little, those little blue shoes!
Those shoes that no little feet use!
O the price were high,
That, those shoes, would buy,
Those little blue unshoes!

For they hold the small shape of feet,
That no more their mother's eyes meet,
That, by God's good will,
Years since grew still,
And ceased from their totter so sweet!

And O, since that baby slept,
So hush'd! how the mother has kept,
With a tearful pleasure,
That little dear treasure,
And, o'er them, thought and wept!

For they mind her for evermore
Of a pater along the floor,
And blue eyes she sees
Look up from her knees,
With the look that in life they wore.

As they lie before her there,
There babble from chair to chair,
A little sweet face
That's a gleam in the place,
With its little gold curls of hair.

Then O wonder not that her heart
From all else would rather part
Than those tiny blue shoes
That no little feet use,
And whose sight makes such fond tears start.

Quicksands. A Tale. By ANNA LISLE. London: Groombridge and Sons.

THE writer of "Self and Self-Sacrifice" and "Almost" has published another tale, which we have perused with much pleasure. As we favourably noticed the two previous tales, there is no necessity for us to say more than that "Quicksands" will bear favourable comparison with the works named. In all there is the same evident desire to profit as well as to amuse. The plot of the present tale is admirably sustained throughout, and most of the characters are powerfully drawn. It is a book which cannot fail to interest, and is likely to be of service where more solid reading would fail to gain the attention.

The Voice of Many Waters. By the late EMMA MARIA DE BURGH. Edited by her SISTER. London: Shaw.

THE friends of the departed lady will doubtless welcome in a printed form extracts from her diary, and fragments of poetry, collected and edited by a surviving sister, as "a slight memorial, a wreath of never-dying amaranth, to hang upon her tomb." A short biographical notice of Mrs. de Burgh is given in an introductory chapter, from which we learn that she accompanied her husband, Major de Burgh, to Drummondville, a military station on the Falls of Niagara, where most of the pieces were written. As might be expected, the "mighty cataract" forms the subject of two pieces, one entitled "Niagara in June" and the other "Niagara in August, and a Sabbath with the 93rd at the Falls." It is impossible to read this interesting little book without acknowledging the ease and sweetness with which the authoress expresses her thoughts, both in prose and poetry. We give the following "On the Rapidity of the Flight of Thought," not as the best

piece in the book, but merely as a specimen of the style and tone of the whole:—

'Tis flying to its own and its kindred's home,
The spirit of one who afar must roam:
To the purple heaths of some Welsh hill-side,
The banks of Liffey or Falls of Clyde,
And lingering sighs on some stranger shore,
For what it hath left to behold no more.*

'Tis flying, 'tis flying to remembered joy,
The spirit which grief cannot all destroy;
'Tis flying to the day of its youthful prime,
To the heavenly visions of that sweet time,
Which, baseless and shadowy though they be,
Are the gem in the cup of mortality.

'Tis flying with Hope on her rainbow wings,
And listens entranced to the lay she sings;
Her sweet, soft voice, and her looks, to the view
So winning and fair, are fallacious too;
But that is all lost on her votary's eyes,
Who looks, and loves, and adoring dies.

'Tis flying, 'tis flying to the world unknown,
The soul with itself which communes alone;
'Tis flying, abash'd, to the throne of grace,
And Mercy seeks in her dwelling-place;
For it mourns o'er the wreck of that ruin'd shrine,
Where all is dress that was once divine.

'Tis flying to the fountain of life on high,
But veils with its wings from its Father's eye
The face that betrays the world within,
The world of sorrow, and shame, and sin.
Fair spirit! no longer thy lot deplore,
For Redeeming love shall thy peace restore.

LITERARY EXTRACTS.

LEIGH HUNT.

Leigh Hunt lives in a neat little cottage in Hamersmith, quite alone, since the recent death of his wife. That dainty grace, which is the chief charm of his poetry, yet lives in his person and manners. He is seventy-three years old; but the effects of his age are only physical; they have not touched the buoyant, joyous nature which survives, in spite of sorrow and misfortune. His deep-set eyes still beam with a soft, cheerful, earnest light; his voice is gentle and musical; and his hair, although almost silver white, falls in soft, silky locks on both sides of his face. He has a curious collection of locks of the hair of poets, from Milton to Browning. That thin tuft of brown silky fibres, could it really have been shorn from Milton's head, I asked myself. "Touch it," said Leigh Hunt, "and then you will have touched Milton's self." "There is life in hair, though it be dead," said I, as I did so repeating a line from Hunt's own sonnet on this lock. Shelley's hair was golden, and very soft; Keats's a bright brown, curling in light bacchic rings; Dr. Johnson's, grey, with a harsh wiry feel; Dean Swift's both brown and grey, but finer, denoting a more sensitive organisation, and Charles Lamb's reddish brown, short and strong. I was delighted to hear Hunt speak of poems he still designed to write, as if the age of verse should never cease with one in whom the faculty is born. —*Bayard Taylor*.

PHOTOGRAPHY APPLIED TO WOOD ENGRAVING.

Numerous experiments have, from time to time, been made to produce photographic pictures upon box-wood blocks, of such a character that the wood-engraver would be enabled to work upon them. Hitherto success has not attended these efforts; but from some examples which we have lately seen, there is every reason for supposing that the desired end will be shortly accomplished. It should be understood that there is not the slightest difficulty in producing very perfect photographic pictures upon box-wood blocks. Even by applying the nitrate or chloride of silver to the surface of the wood, very satisfactory photographs could be obtained; but the difficulty in this case is, that the silver salt gives a brittleness to the wood, and it is liable to "chip off" under the tool; hence it is not possible to produce fine lines. By coating the wood with albumen this has been avoided, but the wood-engraver complains of the presence of the film of albumen preventing him from working with his usual facility. This objection is, however, almost entirely overcome by the use of collodion, the attenuated film offering scarcely any obstruction to the engraver's tool. All that is necessary is to adopt one of the so-called dry collodion processes, and to obtain from a good negative on glass a positive copy on the block. It is important that the processes should be simplified as much as possible, to avoid all risk of injuring the wood. It is well to coat every part of the wood, except the face, with a thin layer of a transparent varnish, so that the indurated collodion may be applied, and the face dipped into the solution of nitrate of silver, without the risk of having any absorption. Again, in the slight fixing process which is necessary, no very high degree of permanence being required, this varnish also protects the wood. By employing a somewhat sluggish collodion process, very charming pictures may be easily obtained and rendered sufficiently permanent. —*Art Journal for November*.

PUNISHMENT FOR UNFAITHFUL HUSBANDS.

Two or three of his former friends of unusually strict principles cut him dead, half-a-dozen more only bowed, and avoided speaking, and a good number spoke as little to him as they could help, without being actually uncivil; but this was only a nine days' wonder, the feeling against him gradually wore off, and in six months his misdeeds were generally forgotten, and he was nearly as well received as ever. Now, if Vivian had cheated at cards, or played with loaded dice, or acted dishonestly as a railroad director, he would have been cut—utterly and hopelessly cut; but as it was, he having merely ill-used and defrauded the woman he had sworn to cherish, it was not thought worth while to punish him for such a small offence against society as that. Does it not show a great want of chivalrous and generous feeling among gentlemen, that while they exclude from society any one of their own order who, by his dishonourable behaviour, has defrauded one of themselves, they will yet continue to receive on friendly terms a man who has behaved dishonourably to a woman? If a gentleman pledges his word to another gentleman, and does not redeem it, he is cast out of gentlemen's society; but if a gentleman pledges his faith before God's altar to a lady, and notoriously breaks his oath, there are but few, very few gentlemen indeed, who will refuse to associate with him. The sentence of excommunication that is passed on persons whom society determines to cut is a very severe one, but it is a useful and salutary punishment, and acts as a warning to others who are inclined to err in

* These lines were written to some peculiar air, which must excuse their irregularity.

the same direction. If ladies were to determine that they would not admit within their houses men who had been notoriously guilty of breaking God's laws, or of having cruelly oppressed a woman, they would greatly raise the standard of morality and confer an immense benefit on their own sex. Many a man who is not withheld from crime by the fear of having to answer for it in the next world, would be withheld if he expected to meet with punishment in this. If a man knew that if he behaved ill to his wife he would be excluded thenceforth from the society of other ladies, as women very properly are when they do wrong; if he knew that he should never again receive an invitation to an evening party; if he knew that from thenceforth all his lady acquaintances would look coldly on him, and that he should be entirely reduced to the club for society, he would think twice before he did anything that would entail this punishment on him and would treat his wife differently. Thus women might, if they choose, confer protection on each other. —*Family Interests*.

COMIC EXTRACTS.

[FROM PUNCH.]

A TERRIBLE WOMAN.—Poor Lamb calls his mother-in-law "quite a female Cherboung; for she has never been to him other than a 'standing menace.'"

LIBERTY AND EQUALITY.—France engaged in the Slave Trade? Nonsense! The emigrants whom French vessels convey from the coast of Africa are as free as our Allies themselves.

PARLIAMENTARY VACATION TASKS.—Whence all the stump oratory about Social Science, of which we have lately heard so much? An Irish philosopher says, that noble lords and honourable gentlemen have been exercising their tongues to keep their hands in.

"WHY, JACK! what's the matter? You look deuced queer!"—"Yas! You see, I've gone into business. I buy clay pipes at a penny a-piece, and smoke 'em till they are black, and then sell 'em for a guinea; but it's precious hard work, I can tell you."

TALE OF A KITE.—The papers tell an appalling story about an Irishman who, flying a great kite, was carried away by it, and borne across the country until stopped by a stone wall. We had thought that it was no uncommon feat in Ireland for a gentleman to "fly a kite," and soon afterwards to find himself stopped by four stone walls.

AN OPENING FOR A STRONG DIPLOMATIC APPETITE.—A grand dinner has been given in Spain to M. De Lesseps. Considering the number of these dinners, so we would imagine that the Isthmus of Suez was to be cut with a knife and fork!

THE BENEFIT OF NEWSPAPER READING.—We are curious to know what might be the opinion of Louis Napoleon with regard to the benefit of mechanics and others reading newspapers. Does he consider it a healthy practice, and would he recommend it in preference to any other reading? If his Imperial Majesty will deliver a lecture on the subject, we will promise to attend it.

MOVEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.—His Brightness the Comet, who has done us recently the honour of a visit, left the other day, for it is not yet quite known where. His Brightness was attended by a brilliant suite, or tail, without which we believe his Brightness never travels. During his stay hereabouts, his Brightness started it most successfully for a limited number of nights, and admirers everywhere paid homage to the light of his presence. There is a rumour that his Brightness intends coming to us again in about two thousand years, when we need not say we "wish that we may get" a sight of him.

SCIENCE IN DAILY LIFE

It is striking in the extreme to remark the direct and instantaneous action exerted by an apparently abstract theory on the pursuits of every-day life. As the knowledge of electricity presently disarmed the thunderbolt of its terrors, so the knowledge of storms has enabled ships to escape a hurricane; and it is hoped that a closer study of wind currents will teach us how to regulate with something like certainty our passages between port and port. It will be curious if, by the aid of such observations, we can avail ourselves of the power of wind as regularly as we now employ the power of steam. The results of all these researches, as soon as they are certified, can be applied to the advantage of the commonest avocations. The simplest form of prognostic yet established is represented by the barometer. Ten of these instruments, "strongly made, durable, and easy to observe," have been applied to certain fishing communities on our most exposed coasts, and the warnings they give may save many a life that would otherwise have been lost. The operations, indeed, of science descend lower than this, and insure smaller advantages than the salvation of lives. Possibly the reader might have wondered what was the use of inquiring into the temperature of the ocean. Here is the answer for him: It is ascertained that herrings in the North Sea will not frequent such parts as are colder than fifty-four degrees or warmer than fifty-eight degrees, so that the simple test of the thermometer at the surface of the water may save a hard-working crew from casting their nets in vain. —*Times*.

When in Scotland, the late Duchess of Queensberry always dressed herself in the garb of a peasant girl. This she seems to have done in order to ridicule and put out of countenance the stately dresses and demeanour of the Scottish gentlewomen who visited her. One evening some country ladies paid her a visit, dressed in their best brocades. She proposed a walk, and they were, of course, under the disagreeable necessity of trooping off in all the splendour of full dress, to the utter discomfiture of their starched-up frills and flounces. Her Grace, at last pretending to be tired, sat down upon the dirtiest dunghill she could find, at the end of a farm house, and invited the poor dragged ladies to seat themselves around her. They stood so much in awe of her, that they durst not refuse. She had the exquisite satisfaction of spoiling all their silks. Let womankind conceive (as only womankind can) the rage and spite that must have possessed their bosoms, and the battery of female tongues that must have opened upon her Grace, so soon as they were free from the restraint of her presence.

THE "PUGILISTIC M.P."

A good deal of scandal has been afloat in the county of Devon during the last week or two, with respect to an alleged pugilistic encounter between Mr. Palk, the hon. member for the southern division, and his younger brother, Mr. Augustus Palk, a clerk in the House of Commons. The circumstances, as narrated in the *Western Times*, were these: Mr. Palk, who is the eldest son of Sir Lawrence V. Palk, the lord of the manor of Torquay, was staying in that town, and on Thursday, the 14th Oct., had taken an active part in the ceremony of consecrating a new church, of which, in conjunction with his father, he is the patron. Shortly afterwards, on the same day, Mr. Palk was walking with Mrs. Palk through Torquay, and met his brother Augustus, with whom he seems to have been on unfriendly terms respecting family affairs. The hon. member spoke to his brother, but the latter declined to enter into conversation with him, and walked into a stationer's shop. "The former," says the *Western Times*, "giving his horse's bridle to his wife, sprang off the horse, entered the shop, and in an instant the brothers were in desperate pugilistic conflict." The occurrence has given rise to a good deal of sarcasm at the expense of the honourable member—from whom, however, in last Saturday's *Western Times*, appears the following explanation: "It is too true that Mr. Augustus Palk behaved in the most unwarrantable manner that one man could have behaved to another; but it is not true that he knocked me down, nor was there any pugilistic encounter. Mr. Augustus refused to be bound by an agreement he had entered into, after considerable discussion, not to discharge Sir Lawrence's personal attendants without the consent of those medical men who attended Sir Lawrence. I met him in the street and requested him to give me a private interview. This he refused in the most insulting manner, and endeavoured to walk away, and entered a shop. I was much exasperated at his manner, which was insulting beyond measure, and followed him there; and upon his distinctly refusing either to give me a private interview, or to fulfil the agreement which alone induced me not to proceed with steps for Sir Lawrence's protection, I told him that in my opinion his conduct was that of a blackguard. He immediately struck at me with all his force. I guarded off the blow, and he rushed at my throat. Mrs. Palk, who was sitting on her horse outside, then jumped off, and Mr. Augustus, recalled to his senses by her voice, retired to a room behind the shop; but the whole affair was over in less than a minute. I certainly did not strike him in return, and although he attempted to strike me he did not succeed in so doing. Unfortunately for me the world invariably sides against the eldest son. . . . without caring to know the truth of the matter. You are quite at liberty to show this letter to any one. Doubtless many will blame me for first having given Mr. Augustus the provocation I did; no one can regret the occurrence more than I do; but a more exaggerated account could not have appeared than that in the *Western Times*."

ASSAULT ON SIR HENRY BULWER.

Sir Henry Bulwer was the object of an outrage in the main street of Pera, a few days ago, which has created a considerable local sensation. Attended by a black groom, his Excellency was riding down this narrow thoroughfare, when he met one of the court carriages filled with ladies, and escorted, as usual, by a troop of eunuchs and palace servants. As these lumbering vehicles filled up nearly the whole width of the street, Sir Henry's groom called out to the coachman to draw a little to one side to let his master pass. Coachee, with the usual insolence of these palace menials, replied that he would not move an inch for a Giasour, and kept on till Sir Henry was in imminent danger of being crushed against the side of the adjoining house. Seeing this, the groom struck the near carriage horse, to turn the vehicle aside, whereupon the driver returned the blow across the shoulders of the former, who, showing fight, was speedily beset by the armed servants and eunuchs in attendance. As short work would have been made of the poor black if left to the mercy of these ruffians, Sir Henry rode into the *mélee* to the rescue, but although the groom and the bystanders called out to the palace people that it was the English ambassador, it was not until, I believe, more than one blow had fallen upon his Excellency that the spectators succeeded in putting an end to the outrage. During the latter part of the squabble the confusion of the scene was enhanced by the discordant screams of the veiled occupants of the carriage, who, to do them justice, however, encouraged their myrmidons right loudly with shouts of *Aferim! aferim!* (Well done, well done) till they heard that the object of the indignity was the redoubtable English Elchee. Fear of the result then took the place of vixenish glee, and encouraging laughter gave way to screaming orders to desist. The principal actors in this disgraceful outrage have, it is said, been severely punished; but till something more than flogging and an apology is exacted for these brutalities, which are of frequent occurrence even in the heart of this Frankish quarter, their pampered perpetrators are not likely to practise better manners. As it is, their praetorian insolence is beyond all toleration.

REPORTING BY TELEGRAPH.—Commenting on Mr. Bright's speech, the London correspondent of the *Bury Times* says, it is worth mentioning that the *Star* showed unusual energy—quite a desperate energy, in fact—in reporting the oration. They had five men down there, while admirable reports were taken for our other papers by two. The "Bright particular *Star*" also went to some fifteen pounds expense in telegraphing up every word, while seven other papers shared the expense of a special engine, and thereby effected the same object at much less cost.

THE INDIAN REBELLION.

The telegrams received in anticipation of the Bombay mail bear date October 9. The news is meagre, but of the same character as for months past. The following is the message received at the India House relating only to Central India:—

"The advanced force under Captain Mayne, consisting of 420 sabres of the Malwa Field Force, reached Seronge on the 30th of September, but found that the enemy under Tantia Topee had broken up his camp, and retreated towards Esanghur. This place the rebels attacked and captured on the 2nd of October. Brigadier Smith, with his force from Goonah, reached Esanghur on the morning of the 5th of October. The enemy, with his guns and elephants, had the same morning, at sunrise left the place for Chundaree. Brigadier Smith's cavalry, however, succeeded in capturing four guns. Eight hundred Sowars had been despatched by the rebel leaders to plunder Ranade. (?) A combined movement is proposed for hemming the enemy in at Chundaree by the Mhow Field Force—the force under Brigadier Smith and the troops at Goonah, Sangor, and Oojin. Major-General Mitchell has been placed in command of the troops serving in Rajpootana and Central India. With the exception of a slight Bheel disturbance in Khandeish the Bombay Presidency is quiet. Her Majesty's 46th Regiment, and the left wing of Her Majesty's 91st, have arrived in Bombay from Suze. The former has gone to Scinde."

The Foreign-office despatch supplies a few additional details:—

"Tantia Topee having for a few days after his former defeat occupied Seronge, fled on the approach of the detachments under General Mitchell and Brigadier Smith, and is now marching in the direction of Chundaree. Several gallant affairs have taken place in various parts of Oude, all ending in the total rout and great destruction of the enemy, with trifling loss on our side. The campaign has not yet commenced, but Lord Clyde has left Allahabad for Cawnpore, en route for Lucknow; meanwhile, the rebels are stated to be still in great numbers ravaging the country, and sorely oppressing the inhabitants wherever our troops are not posted."

By the Calcutta mail we learn that on the 23rd of September the proclamation announcing the abolition of the Company had not then appeared. Meantime orders had been issued to illuminate all public buildings, and, if possible, all towns, and to prepare a grand show of fireworks. The chief topic of conversation was the mutiny at Mooltan. The account of the *Times* correspondent differs in some few respects from that already received. He says:—

"Two regiments there stationed—the 62nd and 69th—were among the first disarmed in the Punjab. The 69th was known to be rotten to the core, but the 62nd has till, within the last few days, committed no act calculated to excite suspicion. Accordingly it was resolved to re-arm the regiment while discharging the 69th. The order was accordingly sent out to the men and received in ominous silence. According to the only probable account yet received, the Sepoys took the order to be an indication of kindness, so inconceivable that it must conceal some treachery. They resolved, it is said, that they were to be destroyed, and that the order to discharge them in detail was intended to facilitate that process. To prevent the execution of the plan they determined to escape. Escape without horses was, however, nearly impossible, and the only horses obtainable were those belonging to the European Artillery. The Artillery stables, therefore, were the point of attack, and the two regiments, joined by the native Artillerymen (disarmed), marched by wings on the European Artillerymen. They had no muskets and but few swords, but the masses had extemporised formidable clubs out of the side-posts of their bedsteads. A few reached the stables, where they killed four Europeans, but were speedily driven out by a gallant young fellow, a lieutenant, who flung himself among them sword in hand. The remainder were beaten back by the Artillerymen according to the printed accounts, with their side arms. This, however, I am informed is a mistake. An officer, Captain Green, I think, had received information of the movement, and got out his guns so rapidly, as to be able to pour case into the mutineers at fifty yards. At all events, 300 were killed on the spot, and the remainder, about 1,160, broke and fled. The Bombay Fusiliers came up a few minutes afterward, and their Adjutant, Lieutenant Miles, who was riding in advance, was seized by a few Sepoys, torn from his horse, and brained on the spot. The Sepoys then divided, part flying towards the Sutlej, the boats upon which river had, however, been seized, and part towards Lahore. The former party again divided, one portion making for an island in the Gheera, and another for the Chenab. They were all arrested or slain. The second division was pursued by a native gentleman, Ghulam Mustafa Khan, aided by his tenantry and the police. The Sepoys fought desperately, and compelled a retreat, but Mustafa Khan advanced again, and every Sepoy was killed. By this time the country was up. Punjab officials know how to ride, the country folk hate the Hindostanee soldiery with a most healthy hatred, and by the 15th inst. the entire force, both the regiments and the Artillery, had been 'accounted for.' All who had not been shot, or drowned, or hanged, had been taken prisoners. The intelligence made the Sepoys at Meeran Meer 'restless,' but the watch kept there is most vigilant, and, though there are rumours of a rising, they are not authenticated."

From Oude and Shahabad there was nothing of importance. The field force ordered by Lord Clyde to clear Shahabad had not yet collected, and the rebels were taking advantage of the pause to fortify themselves in Jugdespore. According to native report, they numbered 15,000 men; but native spies make little distinction between camp followers and

fighting men. Active operations would scarcely recommence till the 15th of October, the usual termination of the rains. In Southern Oude, again, the rebels driven from Sultanpore had concentrated themselves on Ametha, and were estimated by some at 50,000. They were completely hemmed in, having two great rivers to the north and south, Brigadier Grant on the east, and Lucknow on the west.

The railway between Allahabad and Cawnpore has been completed, and it was expected that the line would be thrown open to traffic in the month of September.

BANQUET TO MR. BRIGHT.

Mr. Bright was entertained, on Friday evening, by his friends at Birmingham, at a dinner in the Town Hall. Covers were laid for 500, and every seat was occupied. The side galleries were filled exclusively by ladies, and the great gallery at the end was crowded with working men, who were admitted by 1s. tickets. Mr. H. P. Muntz, the brother of the late member, was in the chair. Among the gentlemen present were Mr. J. B. Smith, M.P., Mr. Bass, M.P., Mr. Haddfield, M.P., Mr. C. Forster, M.P., Mr. Pease, M.P., Mr. W. Sharman Crawford, Mr. Bazley (the candidate for the representation of Manchester), Mr. George Wilson, Mr. Duncan McLaren, and a considerable number of the leading inhabitants of Birmingham. Letters were read from several gentlemen who were not able to be present, among them one from Lord John Russell: "I am very sorry that it is not in my power to attend the proposed dinner, for, although I have the misfortune frequently to differ from Mr. Bright, I entertain a great respect for the sincerity of his convictions and the uprightness of his character."

The following is Mr. Cobden's letter:—

"Midhurst, Oct. 26.
"Sir,—I lament that, being confined to the house by a severe cold, I am unable to accept the invitation with which the committee have honoured me to be present at the dinner to be given to my old friend and colleague on Friday next. The electors of Birmingham may justly feel proud of their present position. Their reversal of the sentence passed upon Mr. Bright by his late constituents has been ratified by the approving voice of the country and of the civilised world. By that act they have done more than restore an able public man to the House of Commons; they have, at the same time, rescued our large constituencies from the reproach of inconsistency and ingratitude to which the conduct of Manchester had subjected them. I shall always feel the highest respect and admiration for the manly course which, under circumstances that tested their self-relying independence of character, the people of Birmingham pursued towards Mr. Bright, and I shall indulge the hope of being allowed a future opportunity of giving expression to those feelings at a public meeting in your borough.—I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, R. COBDEN.—Robert Wright, Esq."

After the cloth was drawn, the Chairman gave the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, which were received with great enthusiasm. Mr. W. Mathews proposed, "The Liberal Members of both Houses of Parliament," which was responded to by Mr. Bass, M.P. The Chairman then proposed, "The Health of Mr. Bright," which was received with loud cheering.

Mr. BRIGHT began his speech by reference to an alleged difference of sentiment between his constituents and himself in matters of foreign policy, and he proceeded to demonstrate that the views which he and his friends held in this respect were not novel or unpatriotic, and were associated with the names of many of the most eminent statesmen that had ever presided over the administrative councils of England. He illustrated the latter assertion by a reference to the declared opinions of Sir Robert Walpole, Mr. Charles James Fox, Lord Grey, and Sir Robert Peel. The policy which these distinguished individuals opposed was that which the Revolution of 1688 had inaugurated; for, while that movement curbed the power of the monarch, it at the same time placed the Government of England in the hands of certain territorial families who had, from that day down to the present, embroiled their country in so many foreign complications as to lead to the belief that nothing good or glorious could arise save on fields of carnage and strife. Mr. Bright passed in review the wars to which he alluded, and argued, that in a political sense, they had not made Europe more free than she was before. He then went on to show that though we had gained nothing good from these undertakings, there were results flowing from them that every one might be expected to deplore. 2,000,000,000l. sterling had been spent, a sum beyond human appreciation, like those vast astronomical calculations with which we had been made familiar lately. We had to deal with an irremovable pauperism which surprised foreigners—we had to bear taxes that prevented our national industry from being free—and we had to contend for reforms in the state which had always been put aside. In fact, the times of these wars might be called the dark age of English history. They had only served the purpose of being a gigantic system of out-door relief for the English aristocracy, and place-hunters had, as Mr. Kingslake had said, followed their prey like jackals in the desert. The speaker alluded to the great number and the extraordinary character of the treaties and obligations we had necessarily entered into with almost every European nation, and also with the East, and showed how much the insurrection in India and the war with China arose from a policy which attributed English glory to this system. And yet the unsatiable desire for more territory accumulated, for certain Chambers of Commerce were disposed to have an eye to one of the largest islands in the world, tempted by the statements of Sir J. Brooke. The notion that English trade had benefited by such proceedings was delusive, for all our colonies had been a loss to us, save that of Australia. Why, the consequence of entertaining such feelings as he had described had, within the last twenty years, swelled our naval and military expenses from twelve to twenty-two millions per annum,

and yet there was nobody that he knew who proposed to invade England. Even Lord John Russell, when lately shining as a star of the first magnitude in a northern hemisphere, showed himself to be so carried away by the spirit the speaker was condemning, as to tell the working-classes that one subject of boast was the hundred millions of annual revenue which was raised for the Government of the British empire. Then there was the abuse and mismanagement of the enormous funds thus raised, for an eminent mercantile authority had told Mr. Bright that he could manage the whole affairs of England at one-half less than the estimates than were voted every year. As to the fear of Chertbourg, had not France behaved honourably to us in the Crimean war, had she not helped us in China, were the people not told to fall down and worship the Emperor when he came to London, and was not our Queen received with acclamation when she visited Paris? Mr. Bright repudiated all such fears, and showed how little we could consistently condemn France for behaviour which we had ourselves so much exhibited. He wanted to inaugurate a new revolution of opinion, one in which, among other changes, the great anomaly of such a rich country having to raise 7,000,000l. for its pauper population, and the untappy condition of a portion of our women, would be deeply considered. "I believe," said Mr. Bright in conclusion, "there is no permanent greatness to a nation except it be based upon morality. (Cheers.) I do not care for military greatness or military renown. I care for the Constitution of the people among whom I live. (Cheers.) There is no man in England who is less likely to speak irreverently of the Crown and monarchy of England than I am; but crowns, coronets, mitres, military display, the pomp of war, wide colonies, and a huge empire, are, in my view, all trifles light as air, and not worth considering, unless with them you can have a fair share of comfort, contentment, and happiness among the great body of the people. (Cheers.) Palaces, princely castles, great halls, showy mansions do not make a nation. The nation in every country dwells in the cottage—(cheers)—and unless the light of your Constitution can shine there, unless the beauty of your legislation and the excellence of your statesmanship are printed there in the feelings and condition of the people, rely upon it you have yet to learn the duties of Government. (Great cheering.) I have not, as you have observed, pleaded that this country should remain without adequate and scientific means of defence. (Hear, hear.) I acknowledge it to be the duty of your statesmen, acting upon the known opinions and principles of ninety-nine out of every 100 persons in the country, at all times, with all possible moderation, but with all possible efficiency, to take steps which shall preserve order within and on the confines of your kingdom. (Cheers.) But I shall repudiate and denounce the expenditure of every shilling, the engagement of every man, the employment of every ship which has no object but intermeddling in the affairs of other countries, and endeavouring to extend the boundaries of an empire which is already large enough to satisfy the greatest ambition, and I fear is much too large for the highest statesmanship to which any man has yet attained. (Cheers.) The most ancient of profane historians has told us that the ancient Scythians were a very warlike people, and that they elevated an old cimeter upon a platform as a symbol of Mars, and to Mars alone, I believe, they built altars, and to this cimeter they offered sacrifices of horses and cattle, the main wealth of the country. I often ask myself whether we are at all advanced in one respect beyond those Scythians. What are our contributions to the Church, to education, to morality, to religion, to justice, and to civil government, when compared with the wealth we expend in sacrifices to the old cimeter? (Cheers.) Two nights ago I addressed in this hall a vast assembly composed to a great extent of your countrymen who have no political power, who are at work from the dawn of day to the evening, and who have therefore very humble means of informing themselves on these great subjects. Now I am privileged to speak to a somewhat different audience. You represent those of your great community who have a more complete education, who have on some points greater intelligence, and in whose hands reside the power and influence of the district. I am speaking, too, within the hearing of those whose gentle nature, whose finer instincts, whose purer minds, have not suffered as some of ours have suffered in the turmoil and strife of life. You can mould opinion, you can create political power, you cannot think a good thought on this subject and communicate it to your neighbours. You cannot make those points of discussion in your social circles and more general meetings, without affecting sensibly and speedily the course which the Government of your country will pursue. (Cheers.) May I ask you, then, to believe, as I do most devoutly believe, that the moral law was not written for men alone in their individual character, but that it was written as well for nations, and for nations great as this of which we are citizens. If nations reject and deride that moral law, there is a penalty which will inevitably follow. It may not come at once—it may not come in our lifetime, but, rely upon it, the great Italian is not a poet only, but a prophet, when he says—

"The sword of heaven is not in haste to smite,
Nor yet doth linger."

We have experience, we have beacons, we have landmarks enough. We know what the past has cost us, we know how much and how far we have wandered, but we are not left without a guide. It is true we have not as an ancient people had—the Urim and Thummim—the oracular gems on Aaron's breast from which to take counsel, but we have the unchangeable and eternal principles of the moral law to guide us, and only so far as we live by that guidance can we be permanently a great nation or our people a happy people." (Loud and continued cheering.)

Mr. Bright, in proposing the health of his colleague, Mr. W. Schaeffeld, eulogised his parliamentary con-

duct in the highest terms, and the toast was received with considerable applause.

Mr. S. Haddfield, M.P., proposed "The Liberal electors of Birmingham."

Mr. G. Dawson acknowledged the toast.

At this period of the proceedings the assembly became exceedingly impatient, and the concluding speakers were heard with difficulty even at the tables nearest the principal platform.

Mr. Duncan McLaren proposed "The Mayor and Corporation of Birmingham," which was acknowledged by Alderman Allday.

Mr. B. Webster, the opponent of Mr. Bright at the late election, proposed "The Chairman," and Mr. Muntz made due acknowledgment in a very few observations, which were well received.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF A CAB DRIVER.

At the Bow-street Police-court, on Tuesday, Charles Field, a cab-driver, who appeared about fifty years of age, and looked extremely ill, was charged with having attempted to destroy himself by jumping into the Thames from Waterloo-bridge. William Hanson, a police-constable, stated that he was on duty on Waterloo-bridge on the morning of the 23rd ult., when he saw a cab-driver suddenly pull up his cab, alight from his box, and deliberately jump into the river. Witness heard the water splash occasioned by his fall and raised an alarm. Fortunately a waterman happened to be near the bridge in his boat, and pulling rapidly towards the spot he succeeded in rescuing the drowning man, after he had sunk twice. He was brought ashore, and witness immediately conveyed him to Charing-cross Hospital, where he had since remained an indoor patient. In the meantime witness found, on inquiry, that the defendant had been extremely unfortunate, and was in the greatest distress at the time of the occurrence. On being asked what he had to say to the charge, the defendant expressed his deep regret at what had taken place. He was not conscious of having ever intended to destroy himself, but his mind was so bewildered at the time that he did not know what he was about. He had been laid up for several weeks with rheumatic gout, and just as he was getting round again, all his things were seized for rent, and he was turned out of doors. He contrived to get a place for his wife, who was afflicted with paralysis, and their young children, but they had no furniture, and he had no means of getting them food. He went out with his cab, but he had a bad day, and dreading to go home again to see his family starve, his mind became distracted, and he did not know what had happened till he found himself in the hospital. He hoped the magistrate would not punish him this time. The constable said, he had made inquiries, and he found the defendant's statement entirely true. The wife and children seemed actually starving. Defendant's brother, who had the charge of an empty house, had since allowed them the use of a room, but it was not furnished. Mr. Jardine, after remonstrating with the defendant, allowed him to go at large, and gave him 10s. from the poor box for his present relief, desiring him to call again on a future day.

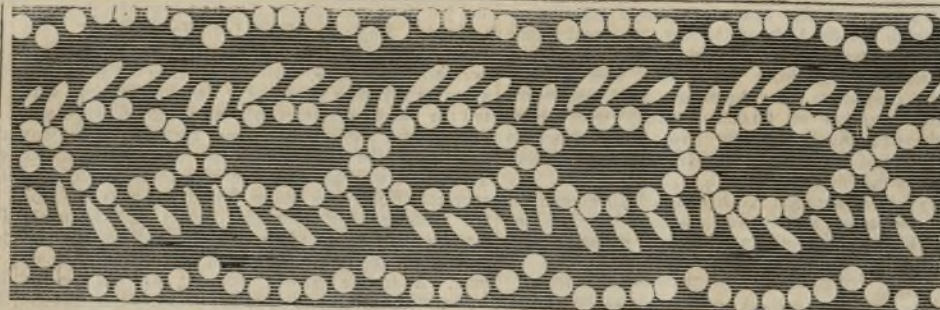
We regret to hear of the death of Ida Pfeiffer. This clever and enterprising lady expired at Vienna on Wednesday, the 27th ult., never having recovered the effects of her severe fever attack in Madagascar. Her books of travel will long be a popular memorial of that ambition, to see for herself the wonders of the wide earth, and to describe what she had seen to others, by which she won an honourable distinction through achievements not easy to her sex.

STREET ORGANS.—A correspondent of the *Evening Herald*, writing with an exaggeration which is perhaps excusable in a sick man, says: "I have just risen from a bed of sickness, and cannot refrain from writing to say how my recovery has been retarded by an evil which has not one counterbalancing good feature. I refer to those horrible pests, barrel organs. As I lay for weeks more or less racked by nervous fever, how was pain made agony by those 'infernal machines,' which I verily believe have taken more lives than any invention of Fieschi's could have done. They were not invented in Shakespeare's time, or he would never have penned that remark about 'music in his soul.' Music! Why, the most execrable row that an insane demon could dream of is the 'music' of these boxes of mechanical torture. Not the music, but the iron has entered into my soul. Ticking the feet in private lunatic asylums, to produce madness, is only one degree worse. And then I am further maddened by being told that I, a free-born Briton, whose house is his castle (of despair), can send those Italian vagabonds and their instruments of torture away. Of course I can—into the next street. But this is out of the fryingpan, &c. Instead of the blatant ceaseless grind of the demon-devised mechanism, we have the low moan of anguish and the feeble wail of despair in the distance; and these float sadly upon the air as long as the unhappy beast of burden who drags about the box likes to stay there. I believe these organs are intended and contrived to be instruments of torture. The next time, Sir, that you are afflicted by one—I dare not hint at two at once—notice that the malicious maker has so contrived it, that in the bass there is never even so much as a semiquaver rest. It goes on droning and growling with forty-bagpipe power, with a discordant noise that must have been specially aimed at. And they are worse than bagpipes in this respect. When we see a Scotchman throwing himself and his bagpipes into contortions like a cockchafer on a pin, we have no occasion to say, 'Take, oh! take those lips away!' for the Scotchman, though he is silly enough to think he is producing music, yet is sensible enough to walk on as he plays (the fool). But organs—I can write no more. Would that all the patronesses were collected together in one room and ground to death!"

THE WORK-TABLE.

CONDUCTED BY MADEMOISELLE ROCHE.

MANY places are noted for productions which come from the hands of women, and which, at the same time, form the grounds of national pride. Brussels has its own lace known by its own name; Venice has its Point, and several provinces in France produce beautiful specimens of pillow-work, variously designated, according to their parent names. Among all these, it is a question whether any can exceed, even if they can equal, the celebrated Honiton of this country. Its variety, its delicacy, its extraordinary power of producing any given design, be the form ever so irregular and intricate, and thus allowing unlimited variety of pattern instead of mere repetitions, are all most conducive to the exhibition of artistic skill. The Honiton lace work, though executed on the pillow, is done in separate portions; and thus after any number has been woven in every possible variety of form there still remains the power of combining them together in all the diversified associations that taste and fancy can suggest. The Honiton lace work, although it may be more or less fashionable according to the fluctuations of the public fancy, yet never loses its value or its well-deserved reputation, either in the country to which it belongs, or on the Continent, where it is always highly esteemed. In proof of this, we may cite the fact, that in Royal nuptials it is usually the favoured texture chosen as the crowning apparel of the bride. To compare the last century with our own, it is curious to notice that Queen Charlotte wore a wedding robe of Honiton, and that the Princess Royal also pledged her faith in garments of the same costly workmanship. The parallel goes still further. The exquisite fabric worn by Queen Charlotte was woven in the very same localities which have so recently produced that chosen for the Princess Royal. The mode of completing the quantity of costly work necessary for the purpose, it may well be supposed could not be accomplished by any one, or even by any half-dozen of the most dexterous workers. The design being determined upon, the plan adopted is, to distribute portions to as many persons as may be able to bring in their respective tasks completed at a given time. In many a cottage, busy fingers ply the dancing bobbins until each has done her appointed quantity. Afterwards, the whole is combined by the most skillful hands. In a little circuit of lovely country so spreading over the boundary line of Devonshire and Dorset-



EMBROIDERY.

shire as to take in a portion of both have the bridal robes of the Queen of the last century and the Princess Royal of the present, been in this way woven.

The same locality has also had the honour of supplying a beautiful and costly veil for the Princess Frederick William of Prussia, and we have been led into this little history because we have the pleasure of offering to our own readers the very design of that beautiful work honoured by her own approval, and which will be found among our Work-Table illustrations.

PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA'S HONITON LACE VEIL.

We have much pleasure in presenting to our subscribers the genuine design of that beautiful Honiton Lace Veil, chosen by the Princess William of Prussia, and therefore sanctioned by Royal taste and approbation. We may well admire the wonderful skill of these intricate morsels of pillow work, everywhere so highly esteemed, but enjoying a still greater celebrity on the Continent than they even do in England. But having spoken

on this subject in our opening article, we shall here confine ourselves simply to giving the mode by which the best imitation can be produced, and it is a satisfaction to us to know that we are thus enabling any young lady possessing moderate skill in the use of the needle to procure for herself a veil closely resembling, and having all the effect, of that worn by the Princess Frederick William of Prussia.

An open, rather coarse, French cambric laid on a clear, open Brussels net, are the best materials for this work. The pattern being run in the customary way, all the parts are to be sewn over with Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s Persian Thread, which, as long as the veil itself can last, will always retain the same pure gloss as the genuine Honiton. The parts between the pattern must all be carefully cut out.

We shall take an early opportunity of giving the narrow border which forms the edge of this veil so that its reproduction may be quite complete.

BEAD GUIPURE COLLAR.

Ingenuity and utility have combined to produce a very pretty application of beads. They are now arranged in white transparent crystal beads so as to form the most ornamental collars for winter wear, which are most appropriate to the season, as they defy the injurious effects of damp and dull weather, which produce such mischievous consequences to the purity and stiffness of laces and muslins. These shining little globules have a particularly beautiful property of reflecting the light, which render these collars particularly pretty when worn. We have much pleasure in giving an entirely new way of forming them which will be found to give great scope for the exercise of the taste and skill of our lady subscribers. They are formed of separate portions, and united together exactly in the same manner as the guipure embroidery, only with strings of beads. This allows the greatest room for diversity of pattern. The one we have given looks very handsome. It is composed of eight or nine large star flowers which are made separate. To commence one of these collars, the shape desired should first be cut out in coloured paper. These stars should then be tacked on all round the edge, exactly the same as if they were Honiton sprigs. If a small collar is preferred, there will be very little filling in required, but we have given one of a medium size, in which some extra sprigs will be necessary. These may be made as leaves, like our pattern, or they can be formed as small stars, or a succession of loops, like a scallop. In



PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM OF PRUSSIA'S HONITON LACE VEIL.



EMBROIDERY.

short, there are so many ways in which the filling-in may be done, that it will depend entirely on the taste of the worker. All the parts are tacked on to the paper, and then united together by passing the needle through one or two of the beads at the edge of the sprig, taking as many beads as the space may require, passing the needle through another sprig in the same way until they are all joined together, thus completing the shape of the collar. This manner of making a bead-collar has many recommendations. It is much stronger, more simple, and can be done to any shape. We give the manner of making one of the stars given in our illustration. Commence by threading twelve beads for the centre; form them into a ring, then thread twelve, and pass the needle through the third bead of the ring; repeat this, making four loops, leaving two beads between, each time; thread eleven, taking up two; this completes the inner circle; thread seven, leaving two between each loop, making sixteen loops; thread four, taking up one of the last row; thread eleven, leaving six between, of the last row; make eleven loops all round; on these eleven loops make three on each, with seven beads, leaving one bead between each. The last row is thread four, take up one, thread four, take up one, pass the needle down the three beads of that loop, and up the two of the next. This completes the star. It is necessary to be particularly careful to fasten off the ends of the thread very safely; the best way is to pass the needle through several of the beads. The best material for threading the beads on is Messrs. Walter Evans and Co.'s Persian Thread of a size sufficiently coarse to suit the size of the bead used. The opaque white beads can be introduced as in our illustration, or the collar can be made entirely of the crystal, according to the taste of the worker.

NEW WINTER UNDER-SKIRT.

November with its fogs reminds us that winter is close at hand and bids us prepare to face its rigours. A very pretty and extremely comfortable style of under-skirt has just now been introduced for the coming season which is likely to meet with general approbation, without ever becoming so universally worn as to lose its character for gentility. It is made of either black or brown silk, or a good shiny alpaca. It is wadded to the depth of about fourteen inches, and a pattern worked in coloured silk, similar to the one given, in a coarse kind of broderie à la minute, the curves not going round the skirt, but upwards, the effect being much better. The colour of the silk is either crimson or yellow, and it ought to be of a coarse size to show the stitches and pattern distinctly. Those ladies who consider the colours of the last winter as of too striking a character for perfectly good taste, will find this new under-skirt of a much more subdued style, but yet sufficiently enlivened to be extremely ornamental.

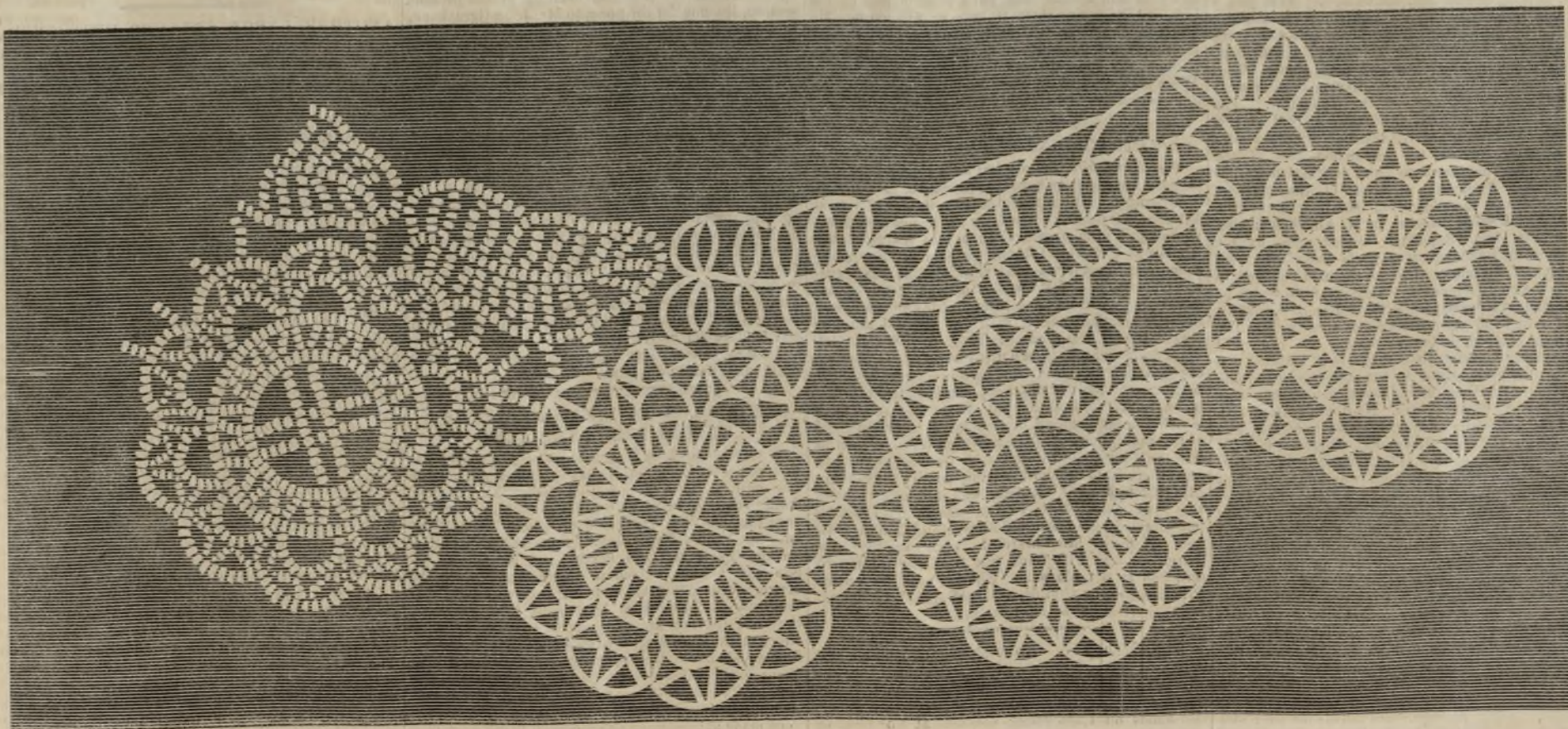
SUNDAY EVENING SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S.—The arrangements for these services are in a very forward state, and will be ready by the 17th November. Every precaution has been taken to avoid the inconvenience arising from noise, and among other contrivances directed to this end, the entire surface of the floor under the dome is being covered with many thousand yards of a new kind of elastic floor-cloth or matting, called "Kamptulicon," made expressly for the purpose by Messrs. Treloar and Co., of Ludgate-hill, the well-known cocoa-nut fibre manufacturers, the patterns for the same having been designed by F. Penrose, Esq., the cathedral surveyor.

A NEW NOTION.—In these progressive days, says the *Manchester Times*, when the poetry and actualities of life get mixed up together in the oddest manner, one is scarcely surprised at finding the immortal muse of man elbowing the most ordinary objects of life. We saw a rather ingenious example of this the other day at the railway station. Mr. Howard Paul, by way of a delicate hint to porters, has poetically ticketed a portion of his luggage thus:—

"Take it up tenderly,
Lift it with care."—Hoop.



PETTICOAT TRIMMING.



BEAD GUIPURE COLLAR.

PRIZE FIGHTING IN AMERICA.

A prize fight in Canada between two Irishmen, named Morrissey and Heenan, for 5,000 dollars and "the championship of America," has excited great interest in the United States. The New York correspondent of the *Daily News*, referring to this fact, says: "The rapid rise of the ring into the character of an 'institution' here is one of the most curious signs of the times. Fifty years ago, when it flourished in England, and found some votaries amongst gentlemen, it was unknown on this side of the water, at least in the North. Prizefighters are now quite important political personages. They are courted for the aid they render at elections, either in assailing or defending the polls. When they commit an assault, as they often do, it is almost impossible to get a conviction against them; while they are training for a bruising match, the leading papers keep the public constantly informed with almost as much assiduity as *Bell's Life* of their 'points' and 'condition,' and retail all the small gossip that can be picked up about them with great gusto. More marvellous still, nearly all the leading journals of this city are sending special reporters to the scene of action to-morrow, and we shall have hourly reports of the progress of the fray by the aid of carrier pigeons. Newspapers in this country depend so largely for their circulation upon a class to whom such details are intensely interesting, that they cannot refuse to administer to their appetite; but that any such demand should extensively exist, and that a pouncing match between two blackguards should assume the dimensions of an important political event, even in the midst of the election excitement, is a fact which no admirer of democratic institutions can afford to overlook. The 'native Americans' contend that these brutal tastes and barbarous tendencies are of foreign importation; but, even if this is the case, it is somewhat disheartening to feel that a flight of English and Irish galsbirds have it in their power to drag down a refined and religious community to their own level. However this may be, there is no question that pugilists have attained in the United States a standing and influence such as they have never enjoyed anywhere since the last of the Olympic games."

MURDER AT NICE.

The trial of the murderers of the advocate M. Garibaldi, cousin of the famous Garibaldi, was concluded at Nice on the 28th ult. "This crime," says the *Daily News* correspondent, "had created a most painful sensation in all Italy, and from the peculiar circumstances of the case, it may be considered as a public lesson. For many months, and up to the day of the murder, Nice had been plagued by a band of idlerscamps who this evening tore through the streets, shouting offensive songs, insulting the passengers, and breaking windows. The police was never present when wanted; the indignant representations of the respectable inhabitants, and of the local journals, failed to stimulate the zeal of the authorities, while the evil-doers, encouraged by impunity, at last committed murder, from no other motive than love of bloodshed and defiance of authority. On the afternoon of the 28th Sept., three men, named Raymond, Anfoso, and Martin, who belonged to the above turbulent band, and were notorious vagabonds, presented themselves before the country house of a M. Saint Aignan, outside of Nice, and, uttering menaces, commenced battering against the door. The steward of the property, leaning over the wall, inquired their business, and met with this reply: 'We intend to beat some one.' The steward gave the men some figs and wine, whereupon they directed their steps towards a neighbouring country-house, belonging to M. Garibaldi. On arriving before the door they commenced shouting for drink, and, having met with no reply, forced an entrance and rushed into the garden. Two female servants who expostulated with the men were insulted; and one of the latter, striking a rose tree, vociferated, 'Were you a man, and not a tree, I would kill you.' A labourer, attracted by the noise, advanced towards the three men, who, without further ceremony, commenced beating him with their fists and with stones. Two other labourers approached, and, having released their comrade, seized on one of the assailants. The master of the house, M. Garibaldi, arrived at this moment, and, having ordered the men to keep a firm hold of their captive, he despatched one of the women into the house to fetch writing materials in order to draw up a report of the outrage. The other two assailants, on hearing this order, commenced hurling stones at M. Garibaldi; and one of the two, Raymond, encouraged by the absence of resistance, drew a knife and closed with the people of the house. One of the men engaged in holding the captive received two stabs, from which he has partially recovered; while M. Garibaldi received a mortal wound and expired two hours afterwards. The three men escaped in the confusion; but instead of seeking safety in immediate flight, they insulted and maltreated other persons in the neighbourhood and then withdrew to their usual haunts, where they were captured on the following day. No doubts existed with regard to the identity of the prisoners; numerous witnesses recognised them. Raymond, moreover, left behind him on the scene of murder, his waistcoat and hat. The knife with which the deed was committed was recognised as having belonged to a relation of Raymond, who had, a short time previously, stabbed with it a person named Vial. The prisoners adopted for lines of defence the plea of drunkenness, and accused themselves of having stolen on the evening before the murder two dozen bottles of wine from the cellar of a publican. But the latter had missed none of his property, while the majority of witnesses declared that the prisoners were not intoxicated, but seemed possessed by an evil spirit. In fact, they were inflamed by the idea—confirmed by previous impunity—of their superiority over the law. The public prosecutor concluded for the following verdict: Raymond, death; Anfoso, hard labour for life; and Martin twenty years' hard labour. The Court,

however, took a more lenient course, and sentenced Raymond to hard labour for life, Anfoso to twenty years' of the same punishment, and Martin to three years' imprisonment. The public did not, it is true, comprehend the disproportion in the two latter sentences. During the trial considerable excitement prevailed, and the court was densely crowded on every occasion."

ATTEMPTS TO UPSET RAILWAY TRAINS.

A returned convict, named William Ripley, a labourer, living at Brightside, was charged at the Rotherham Court-house, on Monday, with attempting to overturn a railway train. On the 13th of October some of the rails near the junction of the Blackburn Valley line with the Rotherham line were taken up for repair. The prisoner was employed on the line, and his duty was simply to look out for trains coming that way, and exhibit a green caution signal. At half-past five o'clock on that day the work was completed, and the prisoner was therefore no longer required to give the caution signals. The ganger, who had the management of the plate-layers, sent the prisoner word that he need not attend at night to give the signals, but that he must be ready to resume his work as a labourer on the following morning. It was supposed that, in order to provide himself with some more watch-dog, which was easy work, he had gone up the line and laid an iron crowbar across it. The prisoner went to the pointsman's box, which was near the junction, about twenty minutes past six o'clock on the night of the 13th, and was then told that he would not be required to give the signals any longer, and that he must resume his ordinary work on the following morning. He asked his informant (the pointsman) who had given that order, and on being told, he said he would light his lamp and go to look at the place where the repairs had been made. He lighted his lamp and went out immediately towards the place. At 6.25 a train from Sheffield to Masbro', and at 6.30 a train from Sheffield to Rotherham passed over the place. On a future day it would be shown that other trains went over the place without the slightest impediment. Another train, shortly afterwards, from Sheffield to Doncaster, met with a severe impediment. The train was shaken violently, and on examination it was found that a stout iron crowbar had been laid across the line. The bar had been cut in two, and bent, and a piece of rail itself was broken. When he got back to the box, the pointsman asked him what he thought of the place, and he said, "Oh, it's worse than it was last night." It would be proved before the case was completed, that the driver of one of the trains alluded to as having gone over the place without impediment said to his comrade, on passing the place, "How nicely the train runs over this place." On being told of the affair afterwards, the prisoner denied having been near the place, and subsequently got out of the way to avoid apprehension. The case was adjourned.

At the Utoxteter Petty Sessions, on Thursday, before Lord Waterpark, Joseph Capewell, of Frodeswell, was charged with feloniously putting an iron railway chair on the rails of the North Staffordshire Railway, between Bromshall and Leigh stations, on the 22nd ult., with intent to endanger the safety of persons travelling thereon. It was proved by the driver of the express, which arrived at Utoxteter at eight p.m., that an obstruction was on the line, and he gave information at Bromshall station, which caused it to be removed before any damage was done, although a train was then due. The principal evidence against the prisoner was, that he was seen near the line about the time the obstruction was discovered, and the boots he wore exactly corresponded with footmarks on the hill. He also admitted to Inspector Crisp, when taken into custody, that he did it to try if the engine would throw it off, as he had been told a man once put a piece of iron on the line, and the engine threw it four or five yards. He was committed for trial at the next assizes. But for the timely and fortunate discovery of the formidable obstacle, the consequences might have been fearful. There is an embankment and bridge at this part of the line several feet high. The iron chair weighs 28lbs.

EXTRAORDINARY BIGAMY CASE.

The *Hampshire Independent* says that a charge of bigamy has recently been heard at the Town-hall, Southampton, which revealed transactions of a most extraordinary kind. The facts are as follows: Some years ago a man named Collins was married to a woman at Fisherton Church, Salisbury. For being concerned in some machine riots, Collins was transported within a few weeks of the birth of his daughter. A short time after Collins's banishment his wife married another man (as she did not like single blessedness) named Kemish. When Collins's daughter had grown up to womanhood, Kemish takes a fancy to her, and by agreement with the mother, who had for years been styled Mrs. Kemish, he marries the daughter at the same church at which the mother had been married to Collins, and at the same time and place at which Kemish marries the daughter (after it must be recollected, he had been married to the mother many years), the mother, Mrs. Collins, alias Kemish, was actually married to a man named Pitt; so that the woman Collins has married three men—Collins, Kemish, and Pitt; and Kemish has married both mother and daughter; and Pitt finds out that the woman he now has is not his wife. Kemish and the woman Pitt, Kemish, or Collins, are both bailed to appear for their trial at the next assizes.

The Bishop of Norwich has resumed his episcopal duties. During the past week his lordship has been holding confirmations at various towns in the diocese. At Ipswich the right reverend prelate laid hands on 1,536 young persons; at Norwich, on 364; and at Great Yarmouth, on 113.

FIRES IN ONE NIGHT.

During Monday night and Tuesday morning, the services of the parish engines and London Brigade were called into active requisition, several fires occurring in the metropolis during that period, attended with considerable loss of property. One fire took place, about half-past five o'clock on Tuesday morning, in the Great Western Railway station at Paddington, which at one time threatened a vast destruction of valuable property. The discovery was made by one of the policemen employed on the line noticing smoke issuing from a cupboard in the carriage fitters' shops, and in the brief space of a few minutes the fire had extended to the roof and also to the counting-house and store-rooms. Without delay an alarm was given by the railway authorities, and in a very brief period the engines of the parish, that of the railway company, and several belonging to the London Brigade reached the scene. Before their arrival, however, the fire had caught one of the work benches, a cupboard, and thirty feet of the roof of the carriage fitters' shops, the roof of the counting-houses, and store-rooms, all of which adjoined. The engines were forthwith set to work; and, owing to the combined exertions of all present, and a good supply of water, the fire was eventually extinguished, but not until the whole of the buildings and their contents were considerably damaged by water and fire. The origin of the fire is unknown. The company, it is understood, are not insured. The fire caused great excitement in the neighbourhood, more especially among the passengers by the early mail train. Fortunately the accident will not occasion the least delay on the line, and the damage, when the extent of the place is taken into consideration, may be described as inconsiderable.—A fire also happened on the premises belonging to Mr. J. Hughes, a grocer and tea dealer, carrying on business at No. 9, York-terrace, St. Paul's-road, Canonbury, near Highbury. The outbreak was caused by a spark flying from a lighted candle among some light goods in one of the rooms, and in less than five minutes, and before sufficient assistance could be obtained, the fire had seized upon several rooms in the building, as well as the front shop, thereby rendering it necessary to send for the fire engines and escapes. The parish and London Brigade engines promptly attended, as well as the Royal Society's escapes. By that time the fire had taken possession of every part of the premises. A bountiful supply of water having been procured, the engines were set to work, but the flames were not subdued until the premises and all they contained were destroyed. The total loss is very considerable, but fortunately the sufferer was insured in the National Provident Institution.—A fire also took place between twelve and one o'clock at No. 12, Boar's Head Court, Middlesex-street, Whitechapel. It commenced from a spark flying out of the grate, which ignited a quantity of linen and wearing apparel. By the timely aid of assistance the fire was subdued. The sufferer was uninsured.—Several other fires also took place, but the damage at each was very trifling.

PEOPLE'S PARK FOR STOKE-UPON-TRENT.

A series of cheap weekly literary and musical entertainments for the people have been established in Stoke-upon-Trent, in the Staffordshire Potteries. The entertainments were remarkably popular; at the last there were upwards of 1,500 present, and several hundreds could not obtain admission. The committee of the Athenaeum, under whose auspices the entertainments had been given, offered two prizes, to be competed for during the summer months by the working men of the Staffordshire Potteries, for the best poem of not less than 150 lines (the subject to be chosen by the author), and the best essay on popular entertainments. The prizes were awarded by the rector on the first evening of the present session, the one for the poem to Mr. John Greatback, Penkhull, Stoke-upon-Trent, an engraver at Alderman Copeland's manufactory; the one for the essay to Mr. Samuel Gordon, Longton. The rector occupied the chair, and delivered an inaugural address. Among other topics alluded to was that of public parks for the people. He referred to the one so munificently presented to the people of Halifax by Mr. Frank Crossley, as well as to the one at Birmingham. At the third entertainment of this session, last week, the chair was occupied by M. D. Hollins, Esq., of the firm of Minton and Co. In his opening remarks he told the large audience how desirable it was that they should possess a public park. The cost he estimated at from 5,000l. to 6,000l. He showed them that if all the work people in Stoke-upon-Trent would contribute each one penny per week, it would realise about 1,200l. per annum; and if they would raise 2,000l., he would add 500l. to it; and if they raised 3,000l., he would add 1,000l. to it. The announcement was received with enthusiastic applause.

SERIOUS LOSS OF LIFE AND SHIPPING DURING THE LATE GALES.

A vessel named the *Wingrave*, belonging to Shields, was run down, and all hands perished during the late gale. There is now little doubt that another collier vessel, the *Amaranth*, of Seaton Shire, has also been lost, and that every one on board has suffered with her. She left Cuxhaven six weeks ago in ballast for the Tyne, and has never since been heard of. She had a crew of ten or eleven hands, and the master's wife was also on the voyage with him. So that twelve persons at least must have perished. Several ships from Hamburg report having passed the wreck of a large brig, apparently of about 300 tons, floating about on the edge of the Dogger Bank, and about sixty miles from the English coast. She appeared to have been a foreign brig, and it was thought had been timber laden. Every inquiry has been made at the outposts to ascertain if the crew of a foreign vessel had been landed there, but no information

can be gathered with regard to them, and it is very much feared that the crew of the unfortunate brig have all perished. The crew of the brig *Dalston* have arrived at their homes in Shields, without an article of clothing except that which they wore. She was proceeding from the Tyne to the Mediterranean with coals, when her decks were swept by a heavy sea as she was passing along the Suffolk coast. The sea swept away the long-boat, and immediately after the vessel began to sink. The master, Mr. Barker, however, got the stern boat out, and stowed all his crew away in it. They had only been a quarter of an hour from the vessel when she went down. The crew of the vessel, after pulling in their frail and overloaded boat nine miles, fortunately landed at Lowestoft.

DREADFUL POISONING AT BRADFORD.—FIFTEEN PERSONS DEAD.

On Saturday night, a person named William Hardaker retailed a large quantity of peppermint lozenges in the Bradford market-place. On Sunday morning it was reported that two boys had died suddenly in the town. Little was thought of the incident at the time, but as during the day several other persons were reported to be ill, and others dead, an inquiry was instituted, which led to the discovery of the fact that these persons had died from the effects of taking arsenic, which was mixed in the peppermint lozenges. These lozenges had been made by Mr. Joseph Neil, wholesale confectioner, of Stone-street, Bradford, and sold by him to Hardaker to retail. About a fortnight ago Mr. Neil purchased 12lbs. of plaster of Paris, called by the trade "dafi" or "alibi," of Mr. Hodgson, druggist, of Shipley, near Bradford. A young man named George Goddard was in the shop at the time, his master being ill in bed. He asked his master whether he had got any of the ingredient called by the person "dafi," and was told by his master that it was in a cask in one corner of the cellar. Goddard went there, and, it appears, in mistake served the customer, Neil, with arsenic instead of plaster of Paris, the casks containing both ingredients being in the same corner, and neither of them being labelled. The mistake was not discovered till several persons had died from each taking one lozenge; and on Tuesday afternoon no fewer than fifteen adults and children were reported to be dead at the police office. Seventy or eighty others were very ill. Neil, the maker of the lozenges, remarked, in making them, that they were unusually long in drying, and bore a darker colour than usual, but he never suspected they contained poison. Immediately the fact was discovered, the chief constable took steps to put the public on their guard against eating lozenges purchased in the market-place, by sending out bellmen and policemen to make it known in various localities, and placards were thickly posted upon the walls. The fatal effects, however, will be seen far and wide, as vast numbers of persons come long distances on Saturday night to attend the Bradford market. Goddard was on Monday brought up before the Bradford magistrates, and remanded till the coroner's inquest. By the latest accounts, Hardaker, the vendor of the fatal lozenges, is himself so ill that his life is despaired of, he having partaken of them. It is stated that Neil, the confectioner and manufacturer of the lozenges, and Hodgson, the druggist, are particular friends, and that Goddard, the young man who has been the cause of the calamity, has only been in the employ of the latter a few weeks, having recently left school. Two persons are said to have died at Cleckheaton, and some from Halifax, who purchased the poisoned materials, are also ill.

ANOTHER LARGE STEAMER DESTROYED BY FIRE.

A heavy loss to the underswriters at Lloyds' was made known on Wednesday by the receipt of a telegram from Bremen, announcing the destruction by fire of the Hudson steamer, which took place on Tuesday night in the port of Bremenhaven. The Hudson was a fine first-class iron steam-ship, 2,500 tons register, belonging to the Bremen and New York line of mail packet steamers, and was comparatively a new vessel, having made but two or three passages. She was appointed to take her departure from Bremen on Saturday next, and is supposed to have been partly laden with cargo. Upwards of 70,000l. is said to have been due on the ship at Lloyds'.

Mr. Charles Hibbard, the clerk to the Board of Guardians of St. Pancras, has absconded. The extent of his defalcations is not known.

An untoward event occurred at Drury-lane Theatre on Tuesday evening. Mr. W. Blagrove, a violinist, one of the band, fell down dead at the stage door, as it is conjectured, of a disease of the heart. His death was instantaneous, and it is conjectured he had hurried to be in time at the theatre.

The ship *Palmyra* came in collision on Monday evening, off Portland, with the barque *Ellen Morrison*. The first stroke carried away the barque's bowsprit, and the second time the *Palmyra's* stem ran into the bark's starboard bow. Being ballasted with 200 tons of shingle it is feared she has gone down.

At the Central Criminal Court on Friday, a sorter and a letter carrier were tried on charges of stealing money from letters. They were both convicted and sentenced to four years' penal servitude. The sorter made a statement fixing the responsibility of his own thefts upon the insufficiency of his wages. But if it was impossible for him to remain honest on 32s. a-week, how do hundreds and thousands of persons, with far less means, manage to preserve their integrity?

MISCELLANEA.

The King and Queen of Prussia have arrived at Meran.

A marriage is about to take place between Selina, Dowager Duchess of Manchester and Mr. Blackwood, a near relative of Lord Dufferin.

His Excellency the Ambassador of France, and the Duchess of Malakoff have returned to Albert-gate House, from Windsor Castle.

Two small comets have been seen by a captain of a vessel just arrived at Bristol from the Azores, each about one third of the length of the great comet of Donati.

Upwards of 2,000 of the German Legionaries, who at the close of the late war were located at the Cape of Good Hope, have volunteered to serve in the Indian army.

We regret to have to record the death of Mrs. Hope Scott. Mrs. Scott has been cut off in middle life, leaving two young children and an infant of five weeks old, the only descendants of the illustrious author of "Waverley."

From a return about to be published by the Minister of the Interior at Rome, it appears that the number of political offenders pardoned or recalled from exile since 1850 is 1,258, and that the number now in custody is 253. Of these all except seventy have been condemned for civil crimes or offences as well as political ones.

A letter from Macon (in *Galignani*) mentions that the estate of Milly, belonging to M. de Lamar-tine, has been sold to a landed proprietor at Bordeaux for 675,000*fr.* The surveyors and appraisers of Macon had valued it at 750,000*fr.* The estate is large, and the vineyards extensive, but the house is small and inconvenient.

We (*Manchester Guardian*) understand that our contemporary, the *Morning Post*, is in error in respect to the marriage of Lord Ashburton, announced in its impression of Thursday. His Lordship is about to be married to Miss Stewart Mackenzie, and not to the Marchioness of Ely, as stated by our contemporary.

The *Official Journal* at Vienna announces that the Emperor has allowed Baron Lionel de Rothschild to resign the post of Austrian Consul-General at London, and has expressed satisfaction with his long and faithful services; also that his Majesty has appointed Baron Anthony de Rothschild to the vacant place.

A mansion has been hired at Toulon for the winter sojourn of the Grand-Duke Constantine of Russia, who is coming to spend two or three months on Mediterranean shores. Villafranca, of course, and probably Turin, will receive an early visit; and it is said that he will make excursions to the Isle of Sardinia, to Corsica, and probably to Algiers.

The medical attendant upon Mr. Watson Taylor, M.P., states, with regard to the late accident that although four or five pellets struck that gentleman in the face, he will not be disfigured thereby. Only one pellet passed into the left eye, and has destroyed the sight of that eye for the present; but Mr. Ferguson and myself have great hope that the sight will be ultimately restored.

The Duke of Cambridge has issued a general order, in respect of a recent court-martial at Portsmouth, reviewing the sentence passed on Ensign Scott, of the 47th Regiment, for practical joking, and ungentlemanly conduct, and strongly recommending courts-martial "to check by adequate punishment practices a perseverance in which cannot fail to affect the character of the officers of the army as gentlemen."

Michaelmas term commenced on Tuesday. All the law courts in London were opened with the usual formalities. The Chancery and Common Law Judges, Queen's Counsel, Sergeants-at-law, and other big wigs, breakfasted with the Lord Chancellor at his house, where the Lord Mayor of London elect was presented, and Her Majesty's satisfaction at the choice of the electors was declared.

The *Gazette* publishes despatches forwarded from Hongkong by Admiral Seymour, reporting the destruction of piratical vessels infesting the Chinese seas. The chief is a despatch from Captain Vansittart, describing his proceedings in the neighbourhood of Siniting Island. He records that a fortified stockade of fourteen guns was taken, that twenty-six junks were seized or destroyed, that 236 guns fell into his hands, and that 372 pirates were killed.

A sensation has been caused at Nuneaton, Warwickshire, in consequence of a young woman of that place having come to life after her apparent death. Preparations were made for "laying her out," the bell tolled, and the shutters were closed, but in a few hours after her supposed death she became warm, and ultimately convalescent. She stated that during the time she was in the trance she could distinctly hear the conversation of those near her.

A discovery of importance for the trade of Prussia has lately been made at a place called Stassfurt, near Stettin, consisting of an inexhaustible bed of pure rock salt. As these salt beds are of very considerable extent, and from their proximity to the sea the produce can be raised and shipped at a very low figure, the discovery is likely to bring about a perfect revolution in the salt trade, which in Prussia is a Government monopoly.

A public meeting of parties interested in the establishment of a Transatlantic Packet Station at Foynes has been held in the Town-hall. Amongst those present were the Earl of Dunraven, Lord Montagu, the Right Hon. W. Monsell, M.P.; Stephen De Vere, M.P.; James Spaight, M.P.; F. W. Russell, M.P.; J. A. Blake, M.P.; F. W. Calcutt, M.P., &c. Several speeches were delivered, expressing a strong feeling that the Transatlantic Packet

Station should be established by Government on the Shannon, and the recent renewal of the contract with the Cunard Company be rescinded.

The Prince of Prussia was governor of the federal fortress of Mentz, and governor-general of the Rhenish province and of Westphalia. His brother, Prince Charles, will replace him at Mentz, and the Prince of Hohenzollern is to succeed him in the other post. An idea was at first entertained of suppressing the latter situation, but it has been maintained out of consideration for the province, and the prince governor will take up his residence in the chateau of Coblenz.

At the Marylebone Police-court, on Tuesday, an extraordinary application was made by Mr. Overton, a member of the Marylebone vestry. He stated, that a daughter of his had been engaged as a companion in a gentleman's family, and that the result was her conversion to the Roman Catholic religion. He wished to know whether he could demand the restoration of his daughter and her submission to parental authority. As the young lady was twenty-two years of age, the magistrate said he could not interfere in the matter.

In the trial at Nice of the murderers of the late M. Garibaldi, one of the counsel for the defence, with a weakness for quotations, exclaimed: "In the words of the poet"—but here he made a lamentable breakdown, and, after scratching his head and indulging in other freaks supposed to stimulate a return of the memory—he was forced to admit that he had completely forgotten the observation hazarded by the poet in question. The incident doubtless afforded some entertainment to an eloquent counsel who figured amongst the spectators, namely, M. Jules Favre.

"We have already mentioned," says *Galignani*, "that the Church of Scotland had decided on establishing a regular service in Paris. That intention has now been carried out, and we have no doubt the numerous British and American visitors of the Presbyterian persuasion will receive the intelligence with much satisfaction. According to present arrangements, Principal Tulloch, of St. Andrews, will officiate during a great part of the year, and the Scottish Church are from time to time to send over some of their best preachers."

A reform meeting has been held at Banbury, at which Mr. Miall and Mr. Price appeared to re-present the Parliamentary Committee. The exposition of the views of this committee was received with great approval by a crowded assembly. Mr. Miall, in the course of his speech, said that the committee would be prepared with a Reform Bill of their own, and he remarked that he did not know any one who could so fitly be entrusted with their measure as Mr. Bright. The meeting seemed to be of the same opinion.

The first part of last week was very stormy, and a good deal of snow fell inland. In Strathdon, on Monday night, it was $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches deep. It soon disappeared on the lower grounds, but the hills still are white. Such a depth of snow, with the tree boughs still thick of leaves, had rather a singular appearance; and the still thriving hollyhocks, standing in pyramidal groups, their rich colours displayed through the snowy mantle, had a very strange effect. A good deal of the crops still lie exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm in the straths of the Don's tributaries.—*Banff Journal*.

The *Jewish Chronicle* says: "The original papers containing an authentic account of the abduction of the boy Mortara have now come to hand. The delay has been attributable to the fear of sending these documents through the post, and the opportunity of removing them by private hand has been waited for. We also understand that the special committee of the board of deputies appointed upon this question are putting themselves in communication with the Jews throughout Europe and America, and a general demonstration may in time be looked for."

The Hon. and Rev. Frederick Baring has retained the Attorney-General and Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., to conduct his defence in the action which has been commenced against him by the Rev. Alfred Poole, lately one of the curates of St. Barnabas, and now a master in Harlow Grammar School. The case is one of libel, arising out of a speech made by Mr. Baring, at a meeting on the subject of the congressional hall at St. James's-hall on the 11th of June last. Mr. Bovill, Q.C., and Mr. J. D. Coleridge will conduct the case on the part of Mr. Poole.

Information has been communicated to Her Majesty's Government that, contrary to repeated warning, certain steamers are still in the habit, when off Holyhead, of letting off rockets, showing blue-lights, and firing guns, producing great and unfounded alarm of vessels being in distress, a practice which interferes with the arrangements made for sending assistance to shipwrecked mariners. Most fatal consequences must sooner or later arise if such a practice be persisted in. The parties so offending will have to be punished if common sense do not lead them to adopt a different course.

During the journey of the King of Prussia to Meran, on the Royal party leaving Leipzig, the Queen missed a valuable portfolio. The police were immediately in activity, and a detective officer sent express from Berlin, but without any result. The portfolio contained, in money, banknotes for about 700 thalers, and the loss was one which could not be very serious to a Queen of Prussia. That the police have been urged to make every exertion for its recovery, and that they should not have succeeded, with a police so efficient as the Prussian, has given rise to much talk of all sorts.

Prince Napoleon three days ago gave a grand dinner, at which several dishes were Chinese; some of the wine drunk was from Siam (having been sent

by one of the Kings of that country to his Imperial Highness), and one of the guests was a Chinese mandarin. Among the dishes were swallows' nests, cooked in the Nankin mode, fins of a shark fried; olothuries à la mandarine; the interior of a sturgeon, à l'octogénaire, aux rondelles de bambou; olothuries in salad, with pheasant jelly; rice des immortels; fowl with Japanese curry; spinaige with balichua, which was much esteemed at Rome under Augustus; rice in Chinese fashion, ordinary India curry, &c.

A letter from Vienna mentions another instance of the danger arising from a too hurried interment. A few days ago the grave-digger, while employed in the cemetery, heard a kind of low groan, which appeared to proceed from the grave of a female who had been buried on the previous evening. He informed the commissary of police, who immediately went to the spot, accompanied by a medical man. The coffin having been taken up, it was found that the woman had but just expired, and it was thus evident that she had been buried alive! The body was conveyed back to her house, where it remained for forty-eight hours, but in this latter case the death was real.

We understand that a club has been formed by several Parsee gentlemen—the head-quarters being a garden near the Gwallia Tank—with the view of affording their wives the privilege of mixing in the society of males. It is a *sine qua non* for each member of the club to be present with his wife. Before their evening meals, the individuals composing the little interesting party, mixing promiscuously amongst themselves, take an airing along the garden walks, and probably fancy themselves strolling in the bowers of Elysium for the while. While at their meals no scrupulous restraint crosses the gentle flow of witticisms and harmless repartees; and the members separate after an evening's rational entertainment.—*Bombay Times*.

In Prussia clergymen frequently refuse to marry divorced persons, and these persons are consequently obliged to go into another state to be united. Recently a Prussian gendarme wanted to marry a divorced woman, and as the clergy of his native place refused to celebrate the ceremony, he applied for leave of absence to go to Gotha to have it performed. In compliance, however, with the request of the clergy, his superiors refused leave. Thereupon the woman petitioned the Prince Regent, and his Royal Highness having caused inquiries to be made respecting her, from which it appeared that her divorce had not been caused by any fault of her own, ordered that a fortnight's leave should be given to him, and that it should be mentioned in the books that it was expressly accorded to enable him to marry.

A new and important feature has just been added to the public galleries of the British Museum. Some of the rarest and choicest treasures of that jealously guarded corner of our public institution, called the Print-Room, have been arranged on screens in the lightest and most central part of the King's Library. In this same apartment cases of the rarest and most instructive books and manuscripts have long been exposed to public gaze, and may be said to have appropriately led the way for the novelties we now have to record. The system of juxtaposition of the leading schools of Germany and Italy has been adopted, as in the Gallery of Ancient Masters in the Manchester Exhibition. British Museum engravings are arranged by the keeper in two rows or strata. The upper one, from the dawn of the art to the sixteenth century, is Italian; the lower German.

A frightful accident occurred on the Amber-gate branch of the Midland Railway on Monday morning, which resulted in the death of Mrs. Royale, wife of Mr. Royale, late confidential valet and interpreter to the Duke of Devonshire, and a man named Wall, a porter in the employ of the Midland Railway Company. It appears that the Ambergate train arrived at Matlock Bridge station in due course; and Mrs. Royale, who intended going to Rowsley, on seeing the train approaching the station, attempted to cross the line. Her critical situation was observed by Wall, the porter, who attempted to pull her back, but the engine of the approaching train caught both of them, and knocked them down; the train passed over them, and they were killed, Wall's head being severed from his body.

A dwarf named Richebourg, who was only twenty-three and a half inches high, has just died in the Rue du Four St. Germain, aged ninety. He was, when young, in the service of the Duchess d'Orleans, mother of King Louis-Philippe, with title of "butler," but he performed none of the duties of the office. After the first revolution broke out he was employed to convey despatches abroad, and for that purpose was dressed as a baby, the despatches being concealed in his cap, and a nurse being made to carry him. For the last twenty-five years he lived in the Rue du Four, and during all that time never went out. He had a great repugnance to strangers, and was alarmed when he heard the voice of one; but in his own family he was very lively and cheerful in his conversation. The Orleans family allowed him a pension of 3,000*fr.*

Possibly you may remember an accident which happened to the Pope in a building contiguous to the church. The floor of the upper portion, over-weighted by prelates and other holy men, gave way, and the assembly found themselves on the ground-floor without having gone down stairs. None of them were hurt, and the credit of this lucky escape was naturally given to the Virgin and St. Peter. In order to reward his friends in need, the Pope had the interior of the church "restored;" that is to say, the walls have been covered with loud-toned paintings and plaster of Paris medallions. One of the paintings is devoted to a faithful representation of the miracle, and displays the falling down of the room—the Virgin seated on a cloud, and St. Agnes, kneeling on another cloud, imploring her aid for his Holiness. Another painting shows the consummation of

the miracle—the scene in the lower room. The Pope is standing upright, supported by St. Peter, and prelates are either falling or lying on the floor.—Letter from Rome in the *Continental Review*.

The young Prince of Oude is still at Cairo, leading a very retired line, and but seldom seen abroad. He is residing at the house of an English shawl merchant, a Mohammedan from Lahore, who for several years has been established in Egypt.

The vacant Secretaryship in the Military Department at the East India House has just been filled up by the appointment of Colonel W. E. Baker, of the Bengal Engineers, now at home on furlough, and recently connected with the Public Works Department in Calcutta.

As a fisherman of Cancale (Ille-et-Vilaine) was on Sunday morning going to dredge oysters near the Chausey Isles, he saw, at the distance of about two miles, a small boat which appeared to be abandoned. He immediately went to it, and to his surprise found two little children lying in the bottom, both exhausted with fatigue and hunger, and one fast asleep! He took the children into his own vessel, wrapped them up in his great coat, and gave them food. He then questioned them, and they stated that they belonged to Granville, and that at five o'clock in the afternoon of Friday they had got into the boat to play, but that it had drifted out to sea, and that having only one oar, they had been unable to direct it. He conveyed the children to Granville, and restored them to their parents, who thought they were lost.

A desperate attempt at highway robbery has been made on a postman, in Hampshire. The Hamble post-letter carrier, in going from Hamble to Woolstone, has to pass a very solitary place between the seat of the Earl of Hardwicke and the Military Hospital building at Netley. At about half-past six o'clock one evening last week, the postman was passing the spot referred to, which is in a hollow, and overhung with trees, having his bag of letters slung to his back with leathern straps, when a fellow suddenly sprung upon him and cut one of the straps. The postman, although much frightened, immediately faced about, and had the presence of mind to threaten to shoot his assailant, at the same time thrusting his hand into his pocket as if to draw out a pistol. The would-be robber on this quickly made off through the trees, and was not seen afterwards.

In a letter dated June 30, from a resident in Drayton, Moreton Bay, Australia, it is stated that that district is getting worse every day, and that the blacks have become very daring, and are going about in numbers, murdering and robbing wherever they can. "About two months ago (he says) there was a family from Montrose, Scotland, residing a few miles from here, who were all barbarously murdered by the blacks. The murderers are supposed to have come upon them early in the morning by surprise, and first killed the mother and then the rest of the family in succession. There were two fine young women—one fifteen and the other seventeen years of age—and a young man of twenty, with four children, of eight years and upwards. Their bodies were all got lying in a heap, by some of the neighbouring squatters; and they appeared to have been murdered almost without a struggle. By this time, however, the blacks had all gone to the scrub, where a white man could scarcely enter. The name of the murdered man was Fraser. The family had been in this country for a very long time, and were getting on well."

A hospital for lepers has been opened at San Remo, in Piedmont. Leprosy, it seems, although almost unknown now in other parts of Europe, is still sufficiently frequent in Piedmont to render a special establishment for its treatment desirable. The Order of St. Lazarus, to which that of St. Maurice was afterwards united, was specially instituted for the treatment of leprosy. Charles Albert, as grand master of the order, had organised out-door relief for the poor attacked with leprosy, and afterwards gave orders for the erection of a special hospital for their reception; but his intentions were not carried out until now. The present hospital has been built with the funds of the order, part of the old convent of San Niccola, situated on a hill near San Remo, having been incorporated with the new edifice. Everything has been provided for the comfort of the inmates. Although lepers are not now, as formerly, obliged to retire from social life, still the old prejudices exist among the lower classes; so that those afflicted with the malady must, generally speaking, be glad to avoid being any longer an object of horror to those around them, by retiring to this asylum. The disorder is chiefly prevalent along the sea-coast.

On Saturday, an inquest was held, at Lime-house, on the body of Mrs. Mary Ann Cole, a dress-maker, carrying on business in Henry-street, Salmon's-lane. Catherine Tyrrell, a young woman, apprenticed to the deceased, said that for some time past she (the deceased) had been in a desponding state of mind. She and her husband, who were of sober and industrious habits, had lived comfortably together. How the deceased became so melancholy, witness could not say. She last saw deceased alive about eight o'clock on Wednesday night, previous to going to bed. The next morning, about eight o'clock, she got up, when she heard from the deceased's son that his mother could not be found. Witness afterwards lighted the fire. She then went with the tea-kettle to the water-tub, for the purpose of filling it with water, when she found the deceased head-foremost in the water-tub. Witness gave an alarm, upon which she was removed, but life was extinct. The body was quite cold. The witness produced a note in which was written the following words: "Dear John,—I cannot possibly bear it any longer. I hope my dear children will do well. I hope I shall be forgiven. Good bye.—M. A. Cole." Verdict, Temporary Insanity.

THE RUINS OF MAHAMALIPURAM.

SOME few weeks back we gave a short notice of the ruins of a temple at Mahamalipuram, near Madras. We are now enabled to give drawings of a part of another temple, together with some sculptures, which form part of the walls. There are altogether seven temples, or pagodas, hewn out of the solid granite. The walls of all these temples are covered with subjects sculptured out of the rock, representing scenes from the incarnations of Vishnu. The largest of them is dedicated to Vishnu. In this is a representation of their fifth incarnation, when Vishnu assumed the form of a dwarf, and won back to the gods the possession of heaven and earth, which the great King Balitchakravathi had, partly by offerings and partly by fraud, obtained from them. The dwarf begged of the king as much space as he could step over. The request was granted, when Vishnu, at the first stride, compassed heaven and earth. As there was nothing further left, Vishnu forgave Balitchakravathi the rest of his promise, upon condition of his going to the infernal regions. In another temple, dedicated to Krishna, are scenes from his life. The rest of the temples are dedicated to the four brothers of Vishnu—Dharma Rajah, Bimen, Nagulan, and Savadeven—and to Druboti, the wife of Dharma Rajah. Although the reliefs in these temples display considerable advance in art, they are much inferior to the "Holy Mountain." In the Ranganatha Svami, is the relief from which one of our engravings is taken. It represents Durga Diva's wife, seated on a lion, fighting against Mahisasma, a bull-headed giant. Another relief in this temple represents Vishnu asleep, resting upon a bull, with the five-headed snake, Sefcha, coiled above his head; at his feet are two rajahs and a female figure in the act of lifting up their hands. The figure of Vishnu is nine feet and a half in length. In the Varatha Svami are several inscriptions, of one of which Mr. Elliot had three copies taken. It relates to two donations to the temple, one of ninety goats, upon the condition of a lamp being kept constantly burning; the date of this inscription is about the year 1073 of our era. The inhabitants of the neighbourhood daily bring offerings of fruit and flowers. None but Hindoos are permitted to enter into the sanctuary of these temples. In the neighbourhood are several ruins. The guides show a large stone cistern hollowed out of a single block, to which they gave the name of Druboti's Bath. In the rainy season it fills to the depth of two and a-half feet. The water which flows into it is coloured with the earth, and has a yellow tint, that stains the sides as the water evaporates or is used. The people, however, look upon it as the height the water was at the time that Druboti last bathed in it. Another large mass of stone is called Dharma's Bed; another Siva's Kitchen. The whole place abounds with legends. On the side of one of the huge blocks which here abound is a bas-relief, ninety feet long, representing the penance of Arjuna, in which are numerous figures of men, elephants, tigers, and a figure half woman, half serpent. One of these temples is thirty feet in length by twenty feet high and as many deep. The sculptures are all on the exterior, the interior being quite plain. According to the best authorities these temples are of the same date as those in Guatemala, in South America.

RESULTS OF TRAVEL.

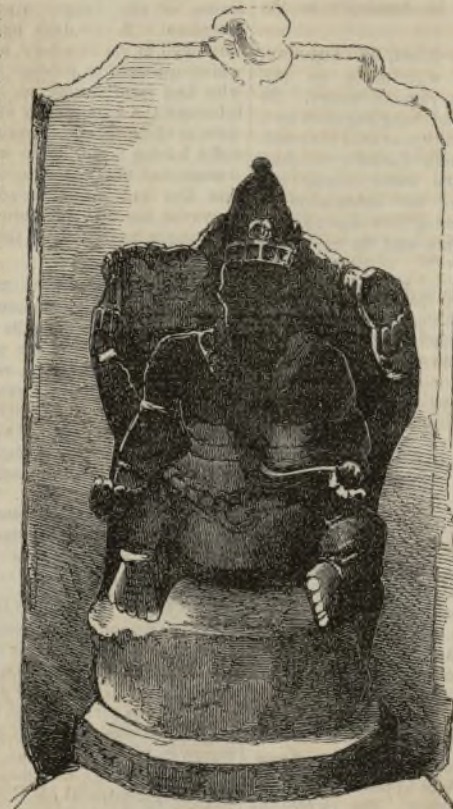
As the conditions of existence on our planet have become better known, the life that is on it is better known in an ever-increasing proportion. Ethnological science was conceived of many years ago; but it did not advance beyond the rudiments till the recent times which have brought into light the various races of men living in all latitudes. We are likely to arrive at more rational views of our human life than have ever been held yet, now that we can study various races of men in all stages of civilisation below our own, and provide for our own further progress by the physiological studies indicated by ethnological discovery. As for knowledge of a lower scope, we have even now obtained enough to modify our daily life considerably. We transplant animals, and trees, and grain crops, and fruits, grasses, and flowers from their homes into all other countries where they can live. The camel is a great new blessing in Central and Western America, and bees in New Zealand; and there is a good prospect of the alpaca goat being propagated over various countries, to almost as good purpose as the merino sheep in our own. As to our home stock, what do they not owe to the Asiatic grasses, and Lucerne and Bokhara clover, and oil cake which our travellers have put within our reach? The old-fashioned English farmer who, a generation or two ago, would hear of nothing that was not indigenous, is eager for guano from Peru, and grasses from Central Asia, and gutta percha tubing, for which we are indebted to the far east. When our greybeards were young, they thought it a great thing to see the dahlia introduced from Spain by Lady Holland, and to become acquainted with the fuchsia in its undeveloped state, and with the China rose; but now we have the Californian tree trunk in the Crystal Palace, and the Victoria Regia; and at Kew, orchids, which seem to set us down in the wilds of Java; and at all noblemen's seats, pines and other timber trees, such as our old Druids little dreamed would ever rival their oaks in England. Our cottagers' gardens are gay with

Californian annuals; and the small farmer feeds his stock with swedes, and yellow turnips, and white carrots, and red mangolds, which have all been introduced since his grandfather's day. From the Pampas we can get any quantity of bones for manure; and let our carriers and our artisans say what we should do without the hides, and the material for glue which we get from the same place. Has not gutta percha alone modified life in Europe and America? From the shoe soles and cloak of the pedestrian, and the "bands" on the lawyers' and publicists' papers, to the telegraphic cable which carries on *impromptu* conversations between empires, gutta percha is in hourly use. We must stop or we shall be giving an account of four-fifths of the articles of commerce. Suffice it, that travel has supplied the stimulus under which our remaining wants will assuredly be supplied. The most urgent of these wants are cotton, and fibrous substances which will answer for paper, and to fill the place for which Russian hemp and Flemish flax do suffice. There can be no rational doubt of these needs being presently supplied. In conjunction with improved ethnological science, the discovery of new sources of tropical products, like cotton and sugar, will extinguish slavery. Other social wretchedness will be diminished with the expanded scope of commerce. A free trade in corn has cured a vast amount of misery and guilt already, though we have hardly tapped some of the great grain countries of the world. Mr. Fortune has, no doubt, largely reduced the amount of future drunkenness by opening up new fields of tea cultivation, and indicating prospects of wine supply. There are many countries now known to us as favourable for vineyards; and good innocent wine from many countries, driving out alcoholic drinks, will do more, in conjunction with coffee and tea, to swamp drunkenness among us than all the temperance societies in either hemisphere. Another obvious result of geographical discovery, but far too extensive for treatment here, is the creation of entire new classes of artisans and operatives, and the elevation of more. The agricultural improvements of the last twenty years have supplied employment to tens of thousands of new workmen in the mere making of the apparatus; and when we look at the large sphere of manufacturing industry, we may see that life is, to that order of society, something quite unlike what it was at the opening of the century. More demands, new products; more wants, new markets; and, latterly, a fresh supply of gold in the nick of time;

more or less made up of the results of geographical discovery; and his thoughts and feelings must necessarily be so too.—*Westminster Review*.

FREDERICK THE GREAT.

About fourscore years ago there used to be seen sauntering on the terraces of Sans-Souci, for a short time in the afternoon, or you might have met him elsewhere at an earlier hour, riding or driving in a rapid business manner on the open roads, or through the scraggy woods and avenues of that intricate amphibious Potsdam region, a highly interesting, lean little old man, of alert though slightly stooping figure, whose name among strangers was King Frederick the Second, or Frederick the Great of Prussia, and at home among the common people, who much loved and esteemed him, was *Vater Fritz*—Father Fred—a name of familiarity which had not bred contempt in that instance. He is a king every inch of him, though without the trappings of a king. Presents himself in a Spartan simplicity of vestiture; no crown but an old military cocked-hat—generally old, or trampled and knedded into absolute softness if new; no sceptre, but one like Agamemnon's, a walking-stick cut from the woods, which serves also as a riding-stick (with which he hits the horse "between the ears," say authors); and for royal robes, a mere soldier's blue coat with red facings, coat likely to be old, and sure to have a good deal of Spanish snuff on the breast of it; rest of the apparel dim, unobtrusive



GANESA, A HINDOO IDOL.

in colour or cut, ending in high over-knee military boots, which may be brushed (and, I hope, kept soft with an underhand suspicion of oil), but are not permitted to be blackened or varnished; Day and Martin with their soot-pots forbidden to approach. The man is not of godlike physiognomy any more than of imposing stature or costume; close-shut mouth, with thin lips, prominent jaws and nose, receding brow, by no means of Olympian height; head, however, is of long form, and superlative grey eyes in it. Not what is called a beautiful man; nor yet, by all appearance, what is called a happy. On the contrary, the face bears evidence of many sorrows, as they are termed, of much hard labour done in this world; and seems to anticipate nothing but more still coming. Quiet stoicism, capable enough of what joys there were, but not expecting any worth mention; great unconscious and

no man or lion or lynx of that century bore elsewhere, according to all the testimony we have. "Those eyes," says Mirabeau, "which at the bidding of his great soul, fascinated you with seduction or with terror." Most excellent potent brilliant eyes swift-darting as the stars, steadfast as the sun; grey, we said, of the azure-grey colour; large enough, not of glaring size, the habitual expression of them vigilance and penetrating rapidity resting on depth. Which is an excellent combination; and gives us the notion of a lambent outer radiance springing from some great inner sea of light and fire in the man. The voice, if he speak to you, is of similar physiognomy: clear, melodious, and sonorous; all tones are in it, from that of ingenuous inquiry, graceful sociality, light-flowing banter (rather prickly for most part), up to definite word of command, up to desolating word of rebuke and reprobation: a voice "the clearest and most agreeable in conversation I ever heard," says witty Dr. Moore. "He speaks a great deal," continues the doctor, "yet those who hear him regret that he does not speak a good deal more. His observations are always lively, very often just; and few men possess the talent of *repartee* in greater perfection."—*Carlyle's "Frederick the Great."*

VERSAILLES.

The palace of Versailles was only an enlargement of a hunting box that Louis the Thirteenth built on a low slope, where a windmill had once stood. An army of thirty-six thousand men cleansed marshes and cut down wood to make room for Mansard's miles of magnificence. Le Brun had decorated this work of gorgeous prodigality with frescoed ceilings where nymphs soared and floated, and where demi-gods struggled and struck attitudes. Le Notre had filled the gardens with all the wonders of French and Dutch horticulture. The marble limbs of writhing deities shone, like golden images in the sun, through veils of silver water, thin and transparent. Through the avenues of the orangery, where the gold fruit of the Hesperides glowed among the green, glossy leaves of Spanish orchards, you heard the chiming cadence of a thousand fountains. Here Bacchus rode exultingly, attended by a train of laughing satyrs. "Io Bacchus!" said the Abbé, bowing, as if to an old friend. And here Flora tossed in the air handfuls of exulting flowers. Here a pyramid of molten silver revived the recollection of the alchemist's wonders. There stood Ceres holding her wheat sheaf, while Cupids hand in hand circled her round with mocking eyes, as if exulting in the loss of Proserpine. Here the Syren sat on the rock, harping to the too guileless mariner; while all round, sea-monsters belched arches of water from their throats, that fell with uninterrupted harmony back into the marble basin, where the coloured bubbles chased and ran round and round, and where, through the water, you could see the gold fish of China, like enchanted things, crowding in jostling shoals, as the ladies threw them food, or frightened them, in order to see their golden flash and scud as they flew off down to a safer depth. The Fountains of Bacchus, Apollo, Flora, Ceres, the Dragons, and the Syrens were well-known points of interest in the gardens, of which the most beautiful spots were the Allées d'Eau, where you walked for a long way down a broad gravel avenue, between rows of fountains, the orangery, the balustraded terrace leading by broad flights of steps bordered by fountains, and the two grand avenues lined with trees; and, beyond all these knots of flower beds, was the great court, with its open railing, where the sentinels stood; within which, and beyond the moat, lay the vast palace with its Ionic pillars, clock turret, statues, and trophies; its stone urns, and high pitched roofs. Great gilt coaches, large as arks, were moored in the court. Sedan chairs were there, with their bearers resting on the handles. Groups of courtiers and ladies filled the walks, or stood bantering each other round the fountains. Lacqueys ran about excitedly, longing for orders, fresh from card parties, in rooms hung with tapestry, or encumbered up to the ceiling with formal giants and demonstrative allegories. As we reached the bottom of the great terrace stairs, we saw a group of persons descending, amongst whom walked one of a kingly bearing, who kept his hat on, while all those who surrounded him were bareheaded. It was le Grand Monarque. He was dressed in a coat of thick brown watered silk; at the breast of which the broad blue collar of St. Louis was just visible. His satin waistcoat was of a still deeper blue, and richly embroidered with a cobweb of gold lace of exquisite fineness, and a pattern that Mechin would not have disdained. The magnificence contrasted with the plainness of his coat, which had only a plain binding of gold cord. His broad hat was trimmed, as he always wore it, with point d'Espagne; a plain white feather was its only decoration. I observed the King wore no rings or jewels, except on his small shoe-buckles; but the long cravat that fell on his chest was of the rarest lace very rarely wrought. There was never a king who studied every word and gesture more closely than did Louis the Fourteenth; for no king ever took so much pleasure in the mere business of reigning.—*Thornbury's Every Man his Own Trumpeter.*



BAS-RELIEF FROM MAHAMALIPURAM (NEAR MADRAS).

these results of exploratory travel show a prodigious modification of the popular life of our country, without taking into the account the comforts and conveniences which fall to every man's share in the distribution of foreign commodities. His dwelling, furniture, clothing, food, locomotion, pleasures, are all

some conscious pride, well-tempered with a cheery mockery of humour,—are written on that old face; which carries its chin well forward, in spite of the slight stoop about the neck; snuffy nose rather flung into the air, under its old cocked hat,—like an old snuffy lion on the watch; and such a pair of eyes as

It is understood that the members of the Conservative Club of Glasgow University have agreed to bring forward the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli as a candidate for the office of Lord Rector, as successor to Sir Edward Balwer Lytton. The Liberal Association are likely to nominate either Mr. Dickens or Mr. Thackeray.



GATEWAY: HINCHINBROOK HOUSE.

OLD ENGLISH GATES AND DOORWAYS.

WE this week present our readers with some specimens of the taste exhibited by our ancestors in the construction of the doorways and gates to their mansions. One is a doorway in Wollaton Hall, the really princely seat of the Willoughbys, in Nottinghamshire. This mansion was erected by Sir Francis Willoughby towards the close of the sixteenth century, a grand mansion of the Elizabethan age, in which, according to old Camden, three lordships were sunk. The engraving shows the northern entrance to the house.

Another is from Dorfold Hall, near Nantwich, Cheshire, the ancient seat of the Wilbrahams, built in 1616, on the site of a still older mansion. The staircase and the great chamber are still perfect, the ceiling of the latter being remarkable for its decorated plaster work.

The centre one will be at once recognised by all Londoners as the gateway to Holland Park, Kensington.

Another is a stately specimen from Westwood Hall, near Droitwich, in Worcestershire, the seat of our new Colonial Minister, thus generally described by Nash, the historian of the county:—"Westwood House consists of a square building, from each corner of which projects a wing, in the form of a parallelogram, and turreted in the style of the Chateau de Madrid, near Paris, or Holland House. It is situated on a rising ground, and encircled with about two hundred acres of oak timber. The richness of the wood, combining with the stateliness of the edifice, forms a picture of ancient magnificence unequalled by anything in this county." After the dissolution of religious houses, Westwood, with its demesne lands, was granted by Henry VIII. to Sir John Pakington, in whose descendants it still continues. One of the most interesting features of the place is the gate-house immediately in front of the mansion. It consists of a double lodge of red brick, with ornamental gables and pinnacles; the gate in the centre is ornamented with the heraldic bearings of the family, the mullet, or star of five points, and garb or wheat-sheaf; their arms being—"Party per chevron, sable and argent, in chief three mullets, or, in base as many garbs, gules." These bearings are again sculptured on the parapets, the wheat-sheaves doing duty as pilasters, and the mullets serving in place of balusters.

Heading this article is a gateway from Hinchinbrook House, the ancient seat of the Cromwells, from whom it passed in 1627, to the family of

Montagu, now owned in lineal descent by the Earl of Sandwich. Although this venerable structure has undergone sundry changes, chiefly the consequences of a fire, which consumed a considerable portion of it in 1828, it retains much of its original character. The court-yard, reached through a winding avenue of trees, is entered through a singularly picturesque gateway, which forms the subject of the illustration. It is built of stone, embellished and carved with more than ordinary skill. The gates are of thick oak; there are two—one to open and give admission to carriages, the other to foot passengers, who are protected by a solid balustrade, also of oak. On each side of the gate, upon projecting pillars, stand statues of wild men, the size of life. Each holds a tree uprooted; they are represented as covered with shaggy hair, wearing long beards, naked, except as to a girdle round the waist. These "Wodehouses," or "Greenmen,"

stand out of the Greenman's way, for fear of burning my vestment."

Opposite is an illustration of that palatial mansion of the Elizabethan age, Burghley House, described by Gilpin as "one of the noblest monuments of British architecture of the time of Queen Elizabeth, when the great outlines of magnificence were rudely drawn, but improved by taste." It is the entrance from the court-yard.



GATEWAY: BURGHLEY HOUSE.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND SUPPOSED MURDER.

On Saturday night, about eight o'clock, a man was found in an apparently dying state, lying on the turnpike-road, opposite the sand beds, a little above New Pellon, near Halifax. He was identified as Dan Beverley, a deliver and beer-shop-keeper at Warley. That he had been subjected to foul play by persons who pretended to be his friends there is some ground for believing from the following particulars gathered by the police: It appears that on Saturday Beverley went to Halifax on business, having in his possession about 61*l.* in gold and banknotes. What money he paid and what he received during the day is not yet known, but it is certain he would have a pretty large sum about him on returning home. He left Halifax for Warley, with a cartload of potatoes, about seven o'clock, the White Bear Inn being his last calling place at Halifax. He was afterwards seen going towards home in the company of two men, one of whom sat with him in the cart, as if to take care of him, while the other drove the horse. When the party arrived at New Pellon, Beverley had got out of the cart, and his companions, it is supposed, robbed him of his money, and then deserted him. At the spot where he was found, about 200 yards higher up the road, he was observed to fall down, and, as soon as assistance could be obtained he was conveyed home, where he died early the following morning. Whether the injuries he had received, and which caused his death, were inflicted by the robbers or were the result of the fall is not yet known, but many suppose he was subjected to great violence by the two men who accompanied him from Halifax. The road for a considerable distance from New Pellon towards Halifax was strewn with papers which the robbers had taken from the deceased, but which they found to be of no value. The district constable was informed of the case the same night, but he omitted to report it at Halifax till Sunday morning, so that the suspected persons had ample opportunity for leaving the neighbourhood. Mr. Superintendent Radley, of the West Riding Constabulary, assisted by Inspector Gank-roger and Detector Tempest, of the borough force, then lost no time in looking after the case. They ascertained that the two men upon whom suspicion rests were at Halifax on Saturday night, and at a place within a mile of the town on Sunday morning about nine o'clock, but they did not succeed in apprehending them.

Miss Amy SEDGWICK, the popular actress of the Haymarket Theatre, whose serious illness for some time past prevented her appearance on the stage, has recently (says the *Sunday Times*) bestowed her hand on Dr. Parkes, her medical attendant.



GATEWAY: HOLLAND HOUSE, KENSINGTON.

were favourite characters with our ancestors. They were commonly displayed in court masques, and public processions in England. One of the characters in the old play of "The Coffer's Prophecy" exclaims, "Come there is a pageantry! I'll

A GREAT CONFLAGRATION took place in Upper-street, Islington, on Monday. Three houses were burnt down, and another was greatly injured. The inmates of one of the houses had a very narrow escape. Great credit is due to the fire-escape conductor for his activity and courage



DOORWAY: WOLLATON HALL.



DOORWAY: DORFOLD HALL.



GATEWAY: WESTWOOD HALL.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The following announcement appears in the *Moniteur*: "The Procureur-impérial of the Tribunal of the Seine has caused to be seized the number of the *Correspondent* containing the article of M. the Count of Montalembert, entitled, 'A Debate on India in the English Parliament.' The editor of the journal and the author of the article are accused: 1. Of an attack on the principle of universal suffrage, and on the rights and authority which the Emperor holds from the Constitution; 2. Of an attack upon the respect due to the laws; 3. Of exciting to hatred and contempt of the Emperor's Government; 4. Of having endeavoured to disturb the public peace by exciting the citizens to mutual hatred of contempt; crimes provided against and punished by the Articles 1, 4, and 7 of the decree of August 11, 1848, by 1 and 3 of the law of July 27, 1849."

PORTUGAL.

The surrender of the Charles et Georges, in compliance with the demands of France, has occasioned much angry comment in Lisbon. It is said that the whole of Lord Malmesbury's instructions were summed up in the recommendation that the Portuguese Government should settle the matter by acceding to the French claims as quietly and promptly as possible. The Portuguese public and the press evince most unequivocally the feeling, that the national honour of England and her good faith in the suppression of the slave-trade have suffered more than her ally, Portugal—a feeling which, according to the *Times* correspondent, is equally common to the British residents in the capital. On the morning when the vessel was given up, Portuguese of all classes were on the quays, pointing to the French flag, "declaring that their cruisers must be withdrawn from the coast of Africa, and that Portugal could not afford to continue to pay her thousands yearly for the suppression of the slave-trade, if her honest efforts were not only to be rendered nugatory but a source of humiliation and injustice." In the *Diário do Governo*, or official gazette of Lisbon, we find the first authoritative account of the whole transaction. After relating the circumstances which led to the seizure of the vessel, and which accord with what has been previously stated, the *Diário* proceeds:—

"The French Government, not recognising the right of capture and the legality of the judgments of the Portuguese tribunals, under the pretext that the vessel was authorized to contract for labourers, and had on board a delegate appointed by the Governor of the island of Réunion, demanded the delivery of the vessel and release of the captain. The Portuguese Government did not consider it could interfere in a matter which was before the tribunals, whose independence it could not touch without breaking the fundamental law of the State; and the French Government continuing its claims, especially in a note from its Minister at this Court on the 14th of September last, to which the Minister of Foreign Affairs replied on the 18th of the same month, and transmitted the documents which explained the affair. The Government, by despatches of the 2nd and 6th instant directed its Minister at Paris to propose to the Imperial Government the decision of the pending question by the mediation of a third Power, to be chosen by the Emperor of the French, according to the principles set forth in Protocol No. 28 of the Paris Conference on the 14th of April, 1856. This proposal was immediately rejected."

"By despatch of the 13th inst., Count Walewski, Minister of Foreign Affairs of the French Empire, directed the Marquis de Lisle de Sivy, Minister of France at this Court, to inform the Portuguese Government that the Imperial Government would accept an arrangement upon the following basis:—

"Delivery of the captured vessel, release of the captain twenty-four hours after the departure of the French ships-of-war from the Tagus; mediation of the King of Holland to fix the indemnity to the parties interested, France repelling all idea of mediation upon the question of right."

"Count Walewski added that, upon the non-acceptance of this basis, the Minister of France should carry out the instructions he had received. These instructions would, according to the verbal explanation given by that Minister to the President of the Council (Marquis de Loulé), as a last resource, result in his excellency's retiring, with all the diplomatic and consular corps in Portugal, thus interrupting diplomatic and commercial relations between the two countries, and leaving to Admiral Levand, commander of the French naval forces in the Tagus, the termination of the pending question."

"Under these circumstances the Government, persisting in the conviction of its right, but seeing at the same time the impossibility of making that right prevail, believed it to be its duty to assume towards the country the grave responsibility of ceding to the peremptory exactions of France, by directing the release of Captain Rouxel, and the delivery of the captured vessel to whomsoever the French Minister might designate. As regards the mediation indicated by the Imperial Government for fixing the sum demanded under the title of indemnification, the Government considered that, mediation not having been accepted by France, upon the question of right, the only one affecting the honour and dignity of the country, Portugal could not accept it upon the pecuniary question; and therefore left France to proceed in that respect as it may judge convenient, declaring that it would cede to the resolution France may adopt, for the same reasons which had obliged it to cede to the other exactions."

Notwithstanding the disappearance of the slave-vessel and captain, the judicial process in the Court of Cassation must continue, as the judge's sentence at Mozambique awarded the vessel and cargo to the crew of the Portuguese schooner of war which effected the capture.

A Paris letter in the *Indépendance* of Brussels states

that the indemnity to be paid by Portugal was at first fixed at 450,000*l.*, but was afterwards reduced to 180,000*l.*, of which 50,000*l.* will go to the widow of the second officer of the vessel, who died in the prison of Mozambique.

The affair of the Charles et Georges has not yet concluded, when the telegram announces that the French vessel *Alfred*, belonging to the colony of La Réunion, has been seized at Oibo by a Portuguese vessel of war, and taken to Mozambique. She was afterwards restored, but not till heavy losses had been incurred. Another vessel belonging to La Réunion has been pillaged on the coast of Africa. The captain and a great part of the crew were massacred.

TURKEY.

The foundation-stone of the Memorial Church, at Constantinople, was laid, on the 19th October, by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, in the presence of a very large assemblage of British residents. The site commands a noble scene, as the ground falls rapidly towards the port, and gives a view of the Seraglio point, the opening of the Bosphorus, and Scutari. A large tent had been erected on the highest part of the ground, and the spectators arranged themselves in lines at each side, and round the lower spot at which the stone was suspended. The ceremony began with the reading of a suitable prayer by the Rev. Mr. Gribble, the embassy chaplain, which was followed by the singing of the 84th Psalm, joined in by all present. Lord Stratford then advanced to the front of the tent, and delivered an address of ten or fifteen minutes' length, in which, after reminding his audience of the origin of their undertaking, and the difficulties attendant on its satisfactory execution, he spoke of the Sultan's grant of the land as "a link in the long chain of munificent concessions which have distinguished his reign."

It is a part (he said) of that far greater and more comprehensive act of justice which crowned the results of the war, in so far as moral principles, apart from mere political questions, are concerned, by establishing liberty of conscience in religious matters throughout the Ottoman dominion. It was but natural that a triumph so interesting and beneficial to mankind should spring out of that gigantic struggle, of which the Crimea was the main battlefield, and which, originating in the vindication of national rights, was productive of sympathy and union between rival powers and repulsive populations. It is not beyond hope that the same causes may continue to operate, and that the religion of Christ, the religion of peace, may spread far and wide its civilising influence, and ultimately realise, by its universal extension—I mean by the natural prevalence of truth and reason—hopes which I confess to be the most ardent desire of my heart. If, then, the war was productive of so much advantage to humanity, both in past and in prospect, we have the consolation to reflect that neither did they who fought and fell under the banner of its justice resign their lives in vain. Though it was not my duty or my fortune to share the toils and dangers of our gallant countrymen in the field, I can personally bear witness to the cheerful fortitude and truly Christian resignation displayed by those who had to endure even severer trials on the bed of sickness, or under the surgeon's knife. Whether it was their lot to die or to survive, they nobly maintained their character alike on the deck as in the field, in the wards of the hospital as in the ranks of battle. Their exertions and sacrifices have, in truth, contributed powerfully to open the way for those unspotted acquisitions which no territorial aggrandisement can equal, and whose value is the more appreciated the longer it is enjoyed. Honour, un fading honour, be theirs! Honour assigned not only to the departed by their lamenting comrades, but to all by the consenting voices of an approving Sovereign and an applauding nation. Without distinction of class or rank the names of those who fell will be engraven on the walls of that sacred edifice, the foundation-stone of which is now to be laid by my unworthy hands. Their achievements, so fruitful of good in all but their untimely end, will be long preserved in a more lively temple of glory—the memory of a loving people, confirmed and perpetuated by the records of a grateful age."

His lordship then descended to the foundation, and after depositing the usual bottle of coins and roll of parchment in the prepared cavities, laid the stone with the usual formalities. Then followed another prayer and hymn, and a short speech from Sir Henry Bulwer. "God save the Queen" was then sung, and the ceremony concluded with cheers for the Queen and Sultan.

On the previous Sunday the new Embassy chapel was opened. It is a small neat building inside the embassy grounds, and capable of seating about 200 persons. A capacious sloop of sixty-five tons' burthen has also been purchased, and is now stationed in the Golden Horn, as a Sailors' Floating Chapel.

Lord Stratford left Constantinople on the 21st ult. His visit of leave to the Sultan was paid on the previous day. His lordship left in the *Caracac*, which conveyed him to the frigate *Caracac*. The latter, while his lordship was on board, ran aground near Smyrna.

UNITED STATES.

The dates from the United States are to the 21st ult.; but the news by this arrival is quite meagre and unimportant.

Influential friends of the Administration were said to be favouring a direct application to Congress for an appropriation to conduct a negotiation for the purchase of Cuba.

The Irish commercial flag was presented to the captain of the Prince Albert before he sailed from Galway. The occasion was one of considerable interest. The Albert was escorted by a large party of citizens as far as Fort Hamilton, where the flag was presented to the captain, who immediately had it hoisted to the top of his mainmast.

In regard to the condition of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable the following is the latest telegram: "Trinity Bay, Oct. 8, 1851. I regret to say that the

preconcerted signals arranged by Mr. Thompson have failed to elicit any improvement in the reception of signals here. I do not know if any improvement has taken place at Valencia. I commence repeating the same system on Wednesday next."

The *New York Herald* has the following special piece of news: "We have been placed in possession of information, confirming our statement in regard to the intention of the British Government to lay a cable between Ireland and Newfoundland. Arrangements will soon be made with the view of establishing communication between these two points next year, in the event of their being unable to work through the present line. In this matter the British Government are governed by their own interest, as they have already experienced the advantage of being placed in direct connexion with their colonial possessions on this side of the ocean. Before the cable stopped working they were enabled to send two despatches of the greatest value and importance to the colonial authorities; and having once practically realised the benefit to be derived from the line, it is their policy and their interest to re-establish the communication at the earliest possible moment."

A letter from New Orleans states that the fever does not abate in any degree, and will not until they have a frost. The deaths in New Orleans by yellow fever for the week ending October 16th were 310. A telegram of the 19th says: "The deaths by yellow fever in this city during the last thirty hours were sixty-four."

Accounts from Mexico confirm the reports previously received of the battle between the forces under Vidaurri and Miramon. The conflict lasted four days, and Vidaurri was badly beaten. He had retreated to Monterey, and was making preparations for another battle with his antagonist.

MARKETS.

MARK-LANE, Monday.—The market was well supplied with English wheat this morning. Arrivals from abroad continue likewise rather large. The demand was again languid, and millers wanted a reduction of 1*s.* to 2*s.* per qr., which had to be submitted to where sales were made; but a part of the supply was held over. In foreign wheat there was only a retail trade, the value remaining nominally unchanged. Flour was dull, without alteration in prices. Of barley the best descriptions sold well; inferior sorts were neglected and the turn cheaper. Peas and beans met a slow sale at previous prices. With oats the market is fairly supplied, but the trade has lost its extreme dulness, and prices have improved 6*d.* to 1*s.* from the lowest. There are again considerable arrivals of cargoes reported off the coast, which are offering at former prices, and but little business has been done at present.

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

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

COAL MARKET, Wednesday.

	d.	l.
Tees	19	6
Wylam	18	0
Haswell	19	6

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, & DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

ANTHIM.—October 27, at Glenam Castle, N. Ireland, the Countess of Antrim, of a daughter.
COCK.—November 1, at Westbourne-park-terrace, Portchester-square, the wife of Dr. Cock, of a son.
COLBORNE.—October 29, at Chippenham, Wilts, the wife of W. H. Colborne, M.P., of a son.
EVANS.—November 1, at Cumberland-terrace, Regent's-park, the wife of John Evans, Esq., Q.C., of a daughter.
FULLON.—October 31, at Plumstead-common, the wife of F. J. Fullon, Esq., of the War Department, Royal Arsenal, of a son.
HOPPER.—October 28, at Bramford House, Bramford Speke, the wife of Captain Harman Hopper, of a son.
JERVIS.—November 1, at East Moulsey, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Jervis, of a daughter.
KING.—October 29, at the Rectory, Little Glenham, the wife of the Rev. R. H. King, of a son.
ORGER.—October 29, at Cranford Rectory, near Kettering, the wife of the Rev. J. G. Orger, of a daughter.
PADMORE.—November 1, at Elstree, Herts, the wife of the Rev. Thompson Padmore, of a daughter.
ST. AUBYN.—October 30, at Ball's Park, Hertfordshire, the Lady Elizabeth St. Aubyn, of a son.
STRACHEY.—October 30, the wife of Sir Edward Strachey, Bart., of Sutton Court, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

DUNDAS-CHARTERIS.—October 30, at St. Mary's Chapel, Dalkeith, by the Very Rev. Dean Ramsay, Colonel Philip Dundas, to Lady Jane Charteris, daughter of the late Francis, Earl of Wemyss and March.
SMYTH-REYNOLDS.—October 28, at Milford, Lymington, by the Rev. E. Reynolds, Vicar of St. Andrew's, Whiteley, Capt. William Smyth, R.N., to Sophia, eldest daughter of the late William Reynolds, Esq., of Milford House, Milford, Hants.
WOOD-TAYLOR.—October 28, at Egham, Surrey, by the Rev. George Taylor, M.A., brother of the bride, assisted by the Rev. George Hayton, M.A., Rector of Milton, Isle of Wight, the Rev. Henry Hayton Wood, M.A., Rector of Holwell, Dorset, late Fellow and Dean of Queen's College, Oxford, to Susan Edwards, youngest daughter of John Taylor, Esq., Paymaster, R.N., of Egham, formerly of Crediton, Devon.

DEATHS.

BAYLY.—October 31, at West-mall, Clifton, Gloucestershire, in her ninety-second year, Anne, widow of Major Samuel Bayly, 56th Regt.
BRADY.—October 29, at the Rectory, the Rev. Thos. Browne Brady, Rector and Prebend of the parish of Tomragra, county Clare, Ireland.
COWSLADE.—October 29, at the residence of his niece, Mrs. R. E. Dent, Notting-hill-square, Baywater, Colonel Cowslade, of the H.E.I.C. Service, Bengal Presidency, and of Gothic Villa, Queen's-road, Reading, Berks.
CURTIS.—October 30, at Brunsels, Martha Elizabeth, relict of the late George Rix Curtis, Esq., of Gainsborough, and only sister of Sir James H. Taring, Bart., H.B.M.'s Consul at Rotterdam.
GORDON.—November 2, in London, the Rev. John Gordon, Rector of Lifford, Suffolk, aged thirty-four.
GREGORY.—October 29, at Brighton, aged fifty-five, Samuel Gregory, Esq., F.R.C.S.L., late of Sheffield.
HOSKIN.—October 29, at his residence, Devonport Villas, Sandringham, Kent, John Hoskin, Esq., late Superintendent of Her Majesty's Revenue Cruisers, in his nineteenth year.
REID.—October 31, at Gloucester-terrace, Hyde-park, Major-General Sir William Reid, K.C.B., R.E., late Governor of Malta, aged sixty-seven.

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CAUTION.

IN consequence of many impudent attempts to deceive the public, it is necessary to state that all Messrs. Nicoll's manufactures may be distinguished by a trade mark, consisting of a silk label attached to each specimen; to copy this is fraud, and may be detected: if the garment is dark-coloured, the label has a black ground, with the firm's name and address woven in gold-coloured silk; if the garment is light-coloured, the label has a pale drab ground, and red letters. Each garment is marked in plain figures, at a fixed moderate price, and is of the best materials. H. J. and D. Nicoll have recognised agents in various parts of the United Kingdom and Colonies, and any information forwarded through them will be thankfully acknowledged or paid for, so that the same may lead to the prosecution of any person copying their trade mark, or making an unfair use of their name; that is to say, in such a manner as may be calculated to mislead. (Signed) H. J. and D. NICOLL, REGENT-STREET and CORNHILL, London.

GRANT and GASK (late WILLIAMS and CO.)

Respectfully announce that they have just completed an extensive purchase of Silks, consisting of the following lots, which will be sold about one-third less than the regular price:—

430 Pieces of Rich Wide FANCY SILKS, in great variety of Pattern, Light and Dark Colours, 2s. 6d. and 2s. 11d. per yard. wide width, worth 3s. 9d. to 4s. 3d. per yard.
482 Sets of RICH SILK FLOUNCES, all Black Grounds, at 32s. 6d. the Set—worth 50s.
A Lot of Rich TWO-FLOUNCED SILK ROBES, in Plain and Check Grounds, at 58s. 6d.
1200 Superb WOVEN VELVET ROBES (last year's productions), in Brocaded Woven Patterns, at about Half the Cost of the Manufacture.
230 Pieces of REAL IRISH POPLIN, in all Colours—Plain, Figured, and the various Clans—46s. 6d. to 57s. 6d. the Dress—lengths from twelve to fifteen Yards, wide width—worth 5s. 9d. per yard.
N.B.—The Exposition of Novelties manufactured for the SILK and MANTLE Departments of this Establishment, is worthy of especial notice; and the whole of the Departments in the house are complete with every description of Goods at Moderate Prices. The New Premises recently added, are solely devoted to GENERAL MOURNING.
In the above purchase are Forty-five Pieces of BLACK IMPERIAL SILK, at 3s. 3d. per yard—wide width—worth 5s. 59, 60, 61, 62, OXFORD-STREET; and 3, 4, 5, WELLS-STREET.

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HAVE JUST BOUGHT A VERY LARGE LOT OF THE RICHEST LYONS SILKS.

WITH FLOUNCES OF BROCADED VELVET, At Prices which will enable them to sell them at little more than half the real value.

193, 195, & 197, REGENT-STREET; and 62 & 63, CONDUIT-STREET.

HODGE AND ORCHARD,

LATE HODGE AND LOWMAN,

Reg respectfully to inform their Patrons and the Public, that THEIR STOCK IS NOW REPLETE WITH EVERY NOVELTY Suitable for the present Season.

ARGYLL HOUSE, 256, 258, 260, & 262, REGENT-STREET.

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'	White and Coloured	Two Buttons, any colour	GENTLEMEN'S	White and Colour	Double-sewn, any colour
	3s. 3d.	4s. 0d.		3s. 6d.	4s. 0d.

Swedish Gloves, Two Buttons, 2s. 3d.

ARTICLES RECOMMENDED.

Lavender Water, per one-third of a pint	2s. 6d.	Lavender aux Fleurs, quarter pint	3s. 0d.
Vinagre de Bully, per quarter of a pint	2s. 0d.	Pine Apple Vinegar, ditto	1s. 6d.
Extract of Real Parma Violet	5s. 0d.	Superior Eau-de-Cologne	2s. 0d.

All Perfumes, 1s. per bottle.

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

CARPET DEPARTMENT, COMPTON HOUSE.

SEWELL and Co. beg to announce that their buyers have now returned from the Continental Markets, and that their Autumn Stock of AUBUSSON, BRUSSELS, and other CARPETS, of REPS with new Borders, BROCADES, TABARETS, UTRECHT VELVETS, and every new fabric for Curtains and Portières, cannot be surpassed for quality and splendour of design; and that the prices are marked at the same low rates which have obtained for this firm so widely-spread a reputation.

44, 45, & 46, OLD COMPTON-STREET; and 46 & 47, FRITH-STREET, Soho.

ESTABLISHED FORTY YEARS.

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THE GOLDEN TASSEL, 98, OXFORD-STREET, London.

D. OWEN invites special attention to his choice and extensive Stock of TRIMMINGS, &c., for the present Season, both of English and Foreign Manufacture, some of which are perfect Novelties, suitable both for Milliners' and Dressmakers' uses, and at Prices which must ensure an extensive Sale. Patterns sent free by post, and the best attention paid to all Orders.

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TRIMMINGS, PLUMES, AND FRINGES.

STRINGER AND BIRD,

68, NEW GATE-STREET

(Late with Hutton and Co.),

Have on hand a well-assorted Stock of

FRINGES, VELVETS, AND FANCY TRIMMINGS.

Suitable for the Autumn Season.

THE NEW FRENCH PLUME FOR BONNETS and HATS, IN ALL COLOURS, PLAIN AND MIXED.

Free by Post, 2s. 6d. 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.



PRICE:
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 pressure is obtained in a most ingenious manner (without the aid of metal springs, &c., which are always liable to derangement). The case is grained in imitation of oak, and the whole is finished in a superior manner, presenting an ornamental as well as useful piece of furniture.

TESTIMONIAL.

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 its favour, and also recommending its general adoption.

Messrs. William Dray and Co.

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

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

Your obedient servant,

RICHARD CLAY.



BEDS, MATTRESSES, & BEDSTEADS.

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

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from 1 5 0 to 8 0 0	2 8 0 „ 7 0 0	2 10 6 „ 6 6 0	0 16 0 „ 5 0 0	17 6 „ 4 0 0	0 6 6 „ 0 18 0	0 6 6 „ 0 19 0	0 7 6 „ 2 6 0	0 3 0 „ 1 4 0	0 4 0 „ 1 7 6	0 2 6 „ 0 15 0	0 11 0 „ 4 15 0	0 14 6 „ 9 0 0	2 10 0 „ 20 0 0	0 15 6 „ 5 0 0	0 10 6 „ 10 0 0

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HANDKERCHIEFS.—Every Initial, on Fine Cambric, 1s. 6d. each, post free. Every Lady's Christian Name, beautifully Embroidered in White or Chintz Colours, 1s. 6d. each, post free.

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with the latest Novelties, suitable for the present Season, India Outfits and Wedding Trousseau of the most recherché Patterns and Make. Churton's Shirts, Six for 42s. The above to be obtained only at WM. CHURTON and SON'S old-established Family Hosiery, Shirt, Collar, Glove, and Ladies' Ready-made Linen and Outfitting Warehouses, the Golden Fleece, 91 & 92, OXFORD-STREET.

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M. 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.

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Good Fast Black Cobourgs	6d. wide width
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Mourning Mantles, Waterproof Cloaks, Millinery, and Fancy Goods in endless variety.

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SUITS, comprising Ready-Made DRESS CLOAK and BONNET, all Trimmed with Patent Crape, are specially suited to the requirements of respectable Families desirous of procuring, at the cheapest rate, for ready money, Mourning Attire of a superior kind. Patterns post free. Estimates given for Household Mourning, and any quantity made ready for wear in 24 hours.

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