





belongs to Fenimore Cooper and Willis) is not great, but the taste displayed in the selections, which, by the way, cover a surface of paper nearly twice as large as the *Englishman*, is unquestionable, while the industry of the editors and compilers is amazing. Finding comparatively but little in the new World where with to eke out the quantum of reading expected by the subscribers, our Boston friends ransack the entire contemporary literature of England, France and Italy, giving all the best articles from all the best periodicals translating of course into English the productions of the two last named countries. Nor is this all. *Notion* has its correspondents in London and Paris, who give sketches in their own way of all that they may see and hear, and who are employed continually to negotiate with the popular writers of the day for original tales, &c. expressly for the American paper. Take, for example, the following pencilling of an interview with Harrison Ainsworth, the gentleman whose blood-novels in numbers have found so much favor in the eyes of the *Oriental Observer* and *Eastern Star*, and formed the plot and furnished the dialogue for a dozen sanguinary and mysterious melo dramas.

THE AUTHOR OF JACK SHEPPARD.  
I must write a few words about this distinguished gentleman, and in doing so, shall first refer to my interview with him two months since.

After I had mailed my first letter to the *Notion*, containing a Postscript respecting my disappointment in not receiving the manuscript of 'Old St. Paul's' in time for the steamer, my regret that I had seen Mr. Ainsworth at all was very great I thought that I had not only been treated in rather an odd manner, but that you and your readers, through me, had some cause to complain. If I had not unfortunately mailed my letter in the early part of the day, I certainly should not have mailed it at all, but as it had gone from my hands with a statement that the manuscript of 'Old St. Paul's' accompanied it, I had but one alternative, and that was, to give you Mr. Ainsworth's letter to me, in which he stated that he found it impossible to get his manuscript ready.

I blame him for promising to perform what, I now know, is an impossibility—that is, to write chapters of his story two or three weeks in advance of its appearance in print. But let that pass.

I then sent you copies of his letters to me, and I now send the original ones. The following was sent to me from the Sussex Hotel, Bonny-street, Fleet-street, London, on the 1st of August, when I received your letter. To say that I feared I should scarcely be able to furnish you with the two numbers of 'Old St. Paul's' at the time you mention, but if you can make it convenient to call upon me here at two o'clock to-day, for a few minutes, I should be happy to talk the matter over with you.

(Signed) W. HARRISON AINSWORTH.

Sussex Hotel, &c.  
I called upon the distinguished gentleman at the hour mentioned. He occupies a large room in the Sussex Hotel every Thursday and Friday, for the purpose of being near the *Sunday Times* office in Fleet-street.—His residence is some three or four miles from this place.

Sitting in a large arm chair with a round table before him covered with books and papers, is the fine looking author of 'Jack Sheppard'—'Guy Fawkes'—'Tower of London,' and 'Old St. Paul's.' Health is glowing upon his rosy cheeks and gleams is sparkling in his eye. He is in the act of dipping his pen into the ink-stand for the purpose of commencing the next number of 'Old St. Paul's'; for, will you believe me, not one line of the next number is yet written? It is Thursday morning, and the *Sunday Times* will be scattered all over England on Saturday. When will Mr. Ainsworth finish his task? That is the question. I shall detain him two hours (I speak in the present tense, although the time referred to is past.) Some other person will detain him two hours more, and he will be two hours at dinner. Thus Thursday will slip away and he has Friday before him, and Friday only. Did you ever know 'Jack Sheppard' get into any trouble without being able to get out of it?

On Friday morning he commences his task, and he has three long columns to fill up. But first he must just add a paragraph or two to a chapter of 'Guy Fawkes,' as Bentley has just pressed into the room to demand the manuscript, immediately. His carriage is at the door and he is very impatient.

The author of 'Guy Fawkes' smiles at first, and then laughs at the hasty demand of his publisher. He leans back in his chair, yawns, shows his white teeth, thrusts his delicate fingers into his thick hair, and then bends forward to ward to the table and scribbles a few lines. It is fair photography, that of Ainsworth. A schoolboy could read it; but then how often, he blots...erases...re-writes...the labour is twice performed, and does all this labour improve the story...the paragraph...the sentiment? Not a whit. The first rapid sketch is infinitely better than the last studied effort of his pen. But he is now upon 'Guy Fawkes' for Bentley's Miscellany; and Bentley himself is present.

A very few minutes and this finished, and Mr. Bentley takes his manuscript and vanishes; and next comes 'Old St. Paul's.'

Good morning, Mr. Ainsworth, says the publisher of New Burlington street, do let us have the manuscript a little earlier next time.

With much pleasure, replied the good-natured author.

What an important polish is that called politeness, which makes us shine so brilliantly as we pass through the world! There is a certain gentleman at the Tremont Theatre, who uses a peculiar emphasis to the phrase, 'You are exceedingly-polite; when by this very politeness, you know he intended to say something else, quite the reverse of this.

Had this same gentleman been in Richard Bentley's situation as he closed the door, he would have said 'good morning, you are exceedingly-polite.' The agreeable, handsome, accomplished, distinguished and fascinating author of 'Jack Sheppard' is certainly so 'exceedingly polite,' that one cannot quarrel with him. Yet he gets one into such ugly scrapes, that one cannot help using the phrase 'exceedingly polite,' exactly as the Tremont gentleman uses it.

Well, the steamer for America goes off on Thursday, and the manuscript of 'Old St. Paul's' must go with it. But it is not yet commenced! It will not be finished till Friday night. Who is to blame? No one.—With the numerous duties of the accomplished author, it is utterly impossible for him to get a single number written even one week in advance of its appearance, and lucky is the publisher who gets it at all!

It is not so with other writers, Captain Marryat's Poacher which appears every week in the *Era* newspaper, is already entirely finished, and the manuscript is at your service, if you desire it.

But as for 'Old St. Paul's' if it is not written with great speed, the *Sunday Times* will be published out of its time.

The fact is, Mr. Ainsworth has tried in vain to get a few chapters of his new romance written in advance of its appearance here, expressly to accommodate the Boston *Notion*, but it is utterly impossible for him to do it at present, although, as soon as he can do it, you will be the first person to find it out. All that I can do for you—all that can be done, by author, publisher or myself—shall be done.—Englishman.

**Human Sacrifices in Goomsoor.**

To the Editor of the Friend of India.

MY DEAR SIR,—I have been waiting with considerable anxiety for the information I requested you would kindly furnish, as to the nature of those "energetic measures" you some time ago assured us Lord Elphinstone was about to adopt for the suppression of Human Sacrifices in Goomsoor. At present however that information has been withheld, but the idea seems to prevail that they are indeed to be abolished; this has evidently gone forth in the "Madras Circulator," "Calcutta Christian Advocate," and "Friend of India." I again ask for the foundation on which it rests, for at present I cannot believe the remotest thought is entertained by Govern-

ment of suppressing them. It is true a small detachment is to proceed into Goomsoor this cold season, but is it to abolish Human Sacrifices? No such thing; such an object is not contemplated; it is to form a new line of road! It is true, European officers are to accompany the detachment but for what purpose, one to survey the road and perhaps render some general assistance, and the other nominally to take charge of the detachment and superintend the work, but really to ascertain and report to Government the nature of the productions, resources, trade, wants, &c. of the country! This latter officer too is to make the sacrifices the subject of his early but curious investigation while at the same time it is enjoined that special care must be taken never to allude to it as a Klond custom but as one that obtains in every barbarous nation, and that it is revolting to civilized society. This he may tell them, but he will tell them, that it is revolting to our Government? No! If he sees a victim about to be sacrificed before his eyes may he rescue it? No! in short are any means to be used by him in his official capacity to suppress the sacrifices? No! Then after all this fuss what is to be done? Nothing, except to form a line of roads for the convenience of our own troops and perhaps lay on a few taxes, &c.

Now, Mr. Editor, I submit if these are not indeed "energetic measures," measures that might to the latest period of time subject the greatest credit on any Government.

Yours very sincerely,  
B. S. G.

October 25th, 1841.

**Madras.**

Our respected Chief Justice, Sir Robert Comyn, whose retirement from the Madras Bench has for some time past been anticipated, purposes we are informed regarding his high office almost immediately, and returning to England at the commencement of the year. His Lordship has indeed written to Calcutta for a passage to be taken for him by the *India Steamer*, expected to touch here en route to Suez about the middle of January, being anxious to return home with his friend Sir Edward Ryan, who, as our readers are aware, has already secured a berth on board that vessel. Sir Robert has been a resident in India for the last sixteen years, during which period we understand he has never been out of the country, or in fact absent from duty for more than a few days at a time. His present health we are glad to hear is most excellent. We trust it will long be continued to him, and that he may be spared for many years to enjoy in his native land the *otium cum dignitate* which he has so well earned. In expectation of Sir R. Comyn's departure, the members of the Literary Society, of which institution he is the President, are preparing to do him honour. A farewell entertainment is to be given to His Lordship by that learned body at the Masonic Temple, South Beach, on Thursday the 16th proximo, the Masons having very handsomely lent their noble building for the occasion. Mr. A. D. Cambell presides at the festival, and Mr. J. Dent acts as Vice. Messrs. J. C. Morris, J. Scott, J. Minchin, A. F. Arbuthnot, and Walter Elliot, and Major Underwood have been nominated Stewards.

It affords us pleasure to hear of this move on the part of the *literati* of the place, and we doubt not that the expected gathering will be a numerous one. We cannot however but express our hopes—a hope in which we are sure all ranks and degrees of men amongst us participate,—that a more general tribute of respect may be presented to Chief Justice Comyn, ere he bids farewell to the shores of India. His Lordship's projected term of faithful public service, and the prominent part he has ever taken in promoting the local interests of Madras, as well as the high position in society which he has so long and so honourably occupied, demand that an expression of regard be offered to him on the occasion of his leaving us, in which the *entire community* can unite.—Spectator, Nov. 27.

The monsoon, which we thought had taken farewell of us for the present year, has again made its appearance. A high wind prevailed at the presidency the whole of Thursday, and on the evening of that day and during a considerable part of yesterday the rain descended in torrents,—at intervals accompanied by thunder.—Ibid.

We beg to remind our Christian friends at the presidency, of the *Indian Missionary Society's* anniversary, which is to be held, "if the Lord will," at the Central School Room, Popham's Broadway, on Monday evening next. The Chair to be taken at half past six o'clock. We trust the gathering will be numerous, the spirit and conduct of the meeting such as the "Great Master of Assemblies" will approve, and the contributions liberal.—Ibid.

It appears rather singular that the Governor Generalship should so long remain in abeyance, yet Mail after Mail arrives without bringing us any decisive intelligence—in fact without doing more than multiplying the names of the candidates or supposed candidates for the office. Certain it is that the Governor Generalship will present no bed of roses to Lord Auckland's successor, whoever it may, although it will afford ample scope for talents and exertions of the highest order. Lord HERTSFORD having it is said declined the appointment, while Sir JAMES GRAHAM'S acceptance of office precludes the idea of his coming out to this country, public attention has again turned to Sir CHARLES METCALFE, and in addition to Lord STUART DE ROTHEMAY, Sir GEORGE MURRAY has also we hear, been named as the future Governor General. Sir GEORGE is well-known as an Officer of distinguished ability, while some years since conspicuous in Parliament and as an active member of the Duke of WELLINGTON'S Administration, but he is of course deficient in all knowledge of Indian affairs, in which respect Sir CHARLES METCALFE has infinitely the advantage of any competitor.

As regards Madras, we have for some time had reason to believe, that Sir RICHARD JENKINS was pretty certain of succeeding to the Governorship, but we have heard it stated on the authority of a letter received by the last Overland, that none of the candidates hitherto named for this Presidency, were likely to be appointed, thus leaving us again in complete uncertainty. The new Administration will doubtless have their hands too fully occupied by affairs more pressing and nearer home, to be able to give much time or attention to India; it is probable enough therefore that these appointments may be postponed to the latest hour, and in the selection of Governor General there may be some difficulty in adjusting the claims of interest with the high qualifications required by the office.—Ibid.

It will be seen by the accompanying Extract from the Proceedings of the Ootacamund Club Committee, that Captain DOUGLAS, the persevering and public spirited founder of this useful Institution, has resigned the office of Secretary, to which Dr. BAIRIE has been appointed. Other avocations having rendered Captain DOUGLAS unable to continue that devotion of time and attention to the affairs of the Club, which he has hitherto bestowed, and to which its Institution is indeed entirely owing, a better choice than Dr. BAIRIE could hardly have been made for his successor. A public dinner has very appropriately been determined upon, as testifying the sense entertained by the Committee of Captain DOUGLAS'S services; and those who look forward to the Neigherries as a place of residence during the next hot season, will be pleased to learn that the affairs of the Club are progressing most satisfactorily, and that accommodation is being prepared for several additional members.—Ibid.

Ootacamund, November 20.—This is the 20th of the Month and we have just received our pay!!! This may suit those who have a large amount of abstracts, and consequently, a balance at the end of the month; but certainly not those with a mere pittance, barely sufficient to make both ends meet and keep soul and body together! This reminds me of the soldier who spent 2s. 6d. out of 6d. a day. For we are compelled to stretch and extend our month's pay to seven weeks!

Another inconvenience and annoyance is, that a poor Sub recently arrived, cannot discharge his carriage (bandy, bullocks and coolies) until he receives his pay; and he is obliged to give them full *batta* until they are paid! This is a great pecuniary loss to many; as we have no shroffs from whom we can borrow at 25 per cent! Surely the Paymaster of the Southern Division can, if he pleases, make better and more suitable arrangements, than to detain our pay unnecessarily for three weeks, when the rest of the Army are paid the first week in each month!

It is said "that every labourer is worthy of his hire." Pray what is he entitled to who does not perform his duty? For many come a long way and their expenses are great.

Can you inform us to whom we should complain, should this intolerable nuisance continue?

The heavy rains have at last ceased, and we enjoy a little sunshine. The frost set in a week or ten days since, and has rendered the weather extremely delightful although the sun at midday is still very powerful. Thermometer about sun rise at 40!! We can now supply your Ice house gratis, if you will only take the trouble to send for it. It is not quite so far as the United States.

The only arrival I have heard of is that of Lieut. Blake, Adjutant of the 36th Regt N. I. from Cannanore last month. It is said that Lieutenant Colonel D. of the 44th, and Major L. of the 33d Regt. N. I. are about to depart, to join their respective corps, in expectation of *Field Service* at Maulmain.—*Madras Athenaeum*, Nov. 27.

**Contemporary Selections.**

TIMES OFFICE, 1 O'CLOCK, TUESDAY, 7th Nov. 1841.  
We had set up the various extracts given below when news reached us tending greatly to mitigate the alarms the communications of our North West cotemporaries are calculated to produce. We lose not a moment in laying it before our readers.

Letters have this morning been received by express from Cabool the 3d, Kelat-i-Ghijee the 12th, Candahar the 14th, Dadur the 20th, and Kurachee the 30th ultimo.

From these we are rejoiced to learn that although a serious insurrection of the Dooranee existed at Cabool on the 3d ultimo, and the surrounding country was in a very disturbed state, the reports which have appeared in the *Agra Ukhbar* and *Delhi Gazette* are highly exaggerated. The Kuzilbashes are not concerned, and the insurrection does not extend to the Kohistan, Taghow, or Nijrow.

The Shah and the Envoy were in the Bala Hissar, and it had been found necessary to fire on the insurgents, by the Shah's orders, from the fort, who were in possession of parts of the town of Cabool.

We are rejoiced to state that mention is made of Sir A. Burnes, so that we may confidently hope that the reports of the death of that valued Officer will prove unfounded.

In consequence of these disturbances, the troops under orders to return to India via Shikarpoor, under Lieut. Col. Maclaren, had been ordered to make the best of their way to Ghizni and Cabool. These we believe consist of the 16th, and 42d Regiments Bengal N. I., and a Troop of Horse Artillery, and some Cavalry.

Candahar and the whole of the extensive countries under Major Outram's charge remained perfectly tranquil, though of course it is impossible to foresee what effect the disturbances at Cabool may produce on the turbulent tribes in these countries. In the interior, measures will of course be taken to secure tranquility. The Kakur tribe are distrusted, because they have never been subjected to the authority of the Khans of Kelat.

There is now no chance of Sir Wm. McNaghten being able to quit Afghanistan before the spring.

It appears that a revival of old subjects, which we thought had been talked and written on a good many months ago, till they were past endurance, has lately taken place. The subjects we allude to, are the de-thronement of the Rajah of Sattara, and the case commonly called the *Great Contempt Case*. We have no objection at their resuscitation, if people would come to their renewed investigation with thoughts and reactions somewhat by time, with reason exercised of passion and prejudice, and with feelings subdued and somewhat saddened by the remembrance of past weaknesses. We shall only draw attention, at present, to one single passage in the Contempt case; we mean that where the Chief Justice says that "an impartial judgment" could not be expected from him. This expression has been very much commented on; the wits of the place have made it the subject of their jests, and the scoffers of their gibes; while those who have petitioned the Parliament against Sir H. Roper, have professed great alarm and much trepidation thereat. We certainly at first did not like the expression ourselves, and did not well know what to make of it, as Sir H. Roper gave no explanation. We heard from various sources, that this expression was owing to the feelings of his Lordship being wounded by the insolent deportment of Mr. Forbes towards him out of Court and knowing that Judges are not above the frailties and ordinary irritations to which all mankind are subject, we were for a time inclined to believe, that the language used by the Judge had been wrong from him by excess of feeling. Whatever may have been the nature of the insult offered by Mr. Forbes to his Lordship, and under whatever circumstances, every thinking man will consider it to have been highly indecorous and pre-emptuous, betraying at once in the actor a degree of ignorance and impudence, which are commonly ascribed to a genius, that we need not designate. The insulter knew well that Sir H. Roper could not retaliate or call him to account, and this consciousness should have restrained him from an act that resembled more the stabbing of a helpless man, or the sick lion kicked by the ass, than any thing else. In insulting Sir H. Roper, perhaps the offender did not know that he insulted the "impartial administration" of justice; for it is evident that his motives for doing what he did, arose from a vexation that the Judge should attempt to say, that any thing that proceeded from him was wrong, or worthy of judicial reprehension; in other words, that the Judge was not to be impartial on pain of being cut, by such a distinguished and haughty personage as Mr. Forbes. We are not sure whether a studied insult given to a Judge, in any place or situation, is not a punishable offence. The Judge is the representative of Her Majesty. To insult the representative of the highest authority, is the highest

and most terrible authority with which Majesty is clothed; and, whether in public or in private, it is natural, politic, and necessary, that the person of a Judge should have all respect and honor yielded to it. What would a Commanding Officer do, if, after giving an officer a good rating for some error or other in the field, or any where else, he should be grossly insulted by him the next time they met; would he not send him home under an arrest? We trust he would, and that in quick time. This case may not apply to Sir H. Roper and Mr. Forbes, and we have merely introduced it to show that high authority when impartially exercised, even to the analysis, and chagrin or loss of any party, should be sacred against insult. If our Judges cannot pass the gutter streets and public places without being exposed to indignity, we may expect soon to see the puerile rakes of feeling generate an aping race of Prince Flarries, who will be filled with brazen boldness enough to strike our Gasconades on the bench.

A Correspondent, who signs himself "Justinian," has in our paper of the 30th ulto, fully shown the true interpretation of the expression used by Sir H. Roper; and as it appears to give an entirely new interpretation to the words, so much copied at, and seems to us, at least, to be both judicious and accurate, we quote the paragraph to draw a more attentive perusal towards it.

Much stress seems to have been laid by them on the words "impartial judgement." In fact, they wish to make out that Sir Henry Roper was moved by some sinister motives to give a partial judgement. We can, however, easily imagine what Sir Henry meant by the expression—he had before him, for some time, a petition prepared by a blundering attorney, containing allegations sworn to, as true, by a Gentleman who could have had no special knowledge of their being so, as the attorney himself. Moreover, when with the above circumstances is combined the extraordinary proceeding of obtaining probate or administration from a Court in England, without the original will of the testator having ever been proved, or without there being any of his property in the jurisdiction of that Court, it must be acknowledged that Sir Henry Roper had strong and irresistible judicial motives for being biased judicially against Messrs. Forbes and Co. and, as an allusion to that bias only could any man of charitable feelings construe the phrase "impartial judgement." All these motives, he it remembered, had long previously led to the rejection of Messrs. Forbes and Co.'s second application in Dr. Forbes' case; and could it have been consistent or just for a Judge, actuated by a feeling of the duty which he owed to the public, to remain passive on such conduct being brought to his notice? Impossible. It not alone aroused in Sir Henry Roper an honest indignation, but reminded him that he had then an effectual opportunity of denouncing that mysterious system, practised by the merchants of Bombay in general, in regard to the wills of deceased British subjects, and of which his Lordship, from his long experience in this country, must have been but too well cognizant.

Our readers will form their own decision whether this exposition, or the one so much in vogue with those who have represented themselves as the persecuted, as well as prosecuted, of Sir H. Roper is the most correct. The persecuted as well as their persecutors always stand in need of a natural tribunal, where the groans of the one, and the rage of the other, may be judged of with an impartial hearing; and it is quite absurd for the merchants of Bombay, however much they may league together, to think their gloomy and frightsome representations will be listened to, either in India or in England, with more intensity and horror, than the cool and patient bearing, the quiet and retired, yet firm demeanour of Sir H. Roper, will be regarded with respect, and serious consideration.

It is now an incumbent duty on those who parade the anti-Roper-petition to bring the names of the merchants who signed it to light. They have done a public act; they boast of it; and surely they are not ashamed to tell their names. The European mercantile character is involved in the publication of these 34 names, out of which, if we take 16 or 14, for the proprietors of the *Times*, and 3, or 2, for those of the *Courier* who as being all influenced by inimical motives, cannot be supposed to have acted in honest candour and sober sincerity, the petitioners will be found to consist only of eleven or thirteen unbiassed men, or it may be of less, perhaps of not one unbiassed man at all. Those who are best acquainted with the 2nd and 3d rate mercantile firms of Bombay, inform us that they are composed, principally, of Clerks or Foremen sent out by houses at home, to save the expense of Agency. They come and go like a winter's weath. Arriving at Bombay they are astonished to find themselves grow so consequential; the Broker, without whom they could not, for a moment work, is a most humble, kind, and obliging gentleman, quite the reverse of an English broker; the Chamber of Commerce opens upon them most condescendingly; the old bagman or cotton spinner is forced at length to think himself something; he writes a letter to the *Times* on a light house or a bunder, which the Government, he says, ought to provide; and then he is a clever man,—very intelligent man. It is probable that out of this class of men, who prate so much about conferring benefits on India, and are so clamorous about liberality, and rights, and bunders and roads, but whose pecuniary liberality, all put together, since ever they came to this country, does not, by an immense distance, come half up to the fro, and uncalculated, unostentatious and magnificent donations of Jamssetjee Jejeebhoy on works of public utility, and on works of public education and charity—we say, that out of this class, it is probable that many have signed the petition, then, what is the Petition worth.—U. S. Gazette, Nov. 7.



**CORRESPONDENCE.**

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.  
SIR,—It was not a little surprising to the Native inhabitants of Nassick on perusing a very ungentlemanly unprincipled written article in the *Times*, to find that its Editor, who appeared once as a medium of their support, should, on giving insertion to the fabulous expressions made by the Collector, make himself so ridiculous in the estimation of his readers. If it ever were the object of the *Times* Editor to uphold the characteristic principles of the Nassick dwellers he should have continued it to the last. Assuming that the remarks of a correspondent who appeared in your Journal were fictitious, the like is to be believed in the faith of him who made a conspicuous figure in the *Times* on which side of the question would you place confidence.—the reports of BOTH parties to my judgment in this case must then appear inaccurate, but the Brahmins are not a nation who would needlessly spend a farthing of their brittle savings, to run the expense of appearing with a Petition before the Governor, to represent the most outrageous violation of Hindu religion by killing a cow—if this act of infringement by the parties implicated was erroneous, common sense obviously shows, no man, for the life of him would quit his native hills, to make his representation before his excellency,—a native in principle would fear the idea of falsely accusing and whom? a doctor of Nassick.—the letter of the *Boasting Times* shows, that a cow was killed—and in a remote part



the Town-and in obscurity if it was the habit of these personages to kill a cow in a remote part of the city—why was not the like committed these many years past—myself I doubtless confess—such pernicious habits in a sacred place was never dreamt of ere this—but the deed, (as my brother affirms) was wilfully and intentionally done—your correspondent and your brother cotemporary once corresponded in the opinions of each other, but why does the *Times* digress from his former lucubrations—the white and black of the Collector has proved his guilt by answering to the primary communications of the *Gazette's* Correspondent—and because he has given in his name as a gentleman, the *Times* has deviated from right to wrong, and now, maintains that idea—may the like never occur—may this be a warning!!!

I am sir your's obediently,  
Late a Native of Nassick but now in Bombay.  
6th December. 1841.

We insert this letter verbatim

ED. BY GAZETTE



"Measures, not Men."

## THE GAZETTE

Thursday, December 9, 1841.

We have received Calcutta papers up to the 27th ultimo, and Madras to the 30th, also Sydney files up to the 4th September. Extracts will be found in the usual place.

By last evening's dawn we received the *Madras Athenaeum* and *United Service Gazette*—they contain little news of interest. The 5th boon has been accepted according to the former paper, by Lt. Col. Alves, and a notice of a 6th is expected by the next Overland Mail. A Sepoy belonging to a Havildar's Guard proceeding from Kamptee to Chandah had been cut up by the Arabs: other reports of outrages had been received, but not credited. The *U. S. Gazette* has news from Nagpore of the 19th ultimo—Col. Dowker's Detachment seemed to be getting on well—General Delamotte had left Belgaum on an inspection tour.

HAVING forwarded the Extra from the *Agra Ukhar* to our up-country subscribers on Tuesday, we do not repeat it to-day's issue.

An Extra *Delhi Gazette* reached us yesterday confirming, what we had never doubted, the truth of the account given by the *Ukhar*.

We reprint a few paragraphs which appeared in the *Bombay Times Extraordinary* of Tuesday last, at the head of his extracts, from the *Agra Ukhar* of the 23th and 29th ultimo. We suppose this is a specimen of the style in which our Cotemporary intends to beat the Calcutta papers on their own news. The *Times* says, news has been received tending to do away with the alarms of our N. W. Cotemporaries. Dates however are awkward things, and we shall shew the absurdity of the above statement by a reference to those given by the *Times*.

That paper says, news has been received by express up to the 3d ultimo from Cabool to the effect that, although the country was in a very disturbed state, the report of the *Agra Ukhar* and *Delhi Gazette* were highly exaggerated, and no mention is made of Sir A. Barnes' death. Now to the superficial reader this may be very satisfactory, but it is a delusion.

AUTHENTIC INTELLIGENCE, not reports, has been received by the *Agra Ukhar* up to the 9th ultimo, confirming to the full the previous melancholy rumours. Now, by what process of calculation or reasoning, the *Times* can invalidate news of the 9th ultimo by that of the 3d ultimo, we are not aware. It is moreover curious that the express should arrive after the regular tappal; but we would recommend our Cotemporary in future, to have his news sent through the *Agra Ukhar's* office, by which means, if 3 and 6 make 9, we opine he would receive his expresses some six days earlier.

Another curious fact is, that nothing in the shape of a packet had passed through the Post Office on Tuesday up to 6 p. m.; but per-

haps the *Bombay Times* has a private Steam boat as well as a machine.\*

R. L. Johnson, Esq. is appointed Sheriff for the ensuing year, in succession to L. C. Rivett, Esq.

THE affair referred to in our issue of the 20th ultimo, relative to the assault on Mr. Pilot Anderson, is undergoing investigation before the Magistrates. We understand four Solders are in custody, and as the charge is very serious, we forbear entering further on the subject for the present.

A Correspondent has informed us, that about 4 o'clock p. m. on the 7th instant, a convict under sentence of Transportation, attempted to make his escape from the Jail at Tannah, by scaling the wall. The sentry on duty near the place on perceiving him, immediately fired and killed him on the spot. Upon this 19 other convicts also under sentence of Transportation, immediately rushed upon the sentry, and deprived him of his musket. Upon hearing the report of the musket, the remainder of the Sepoys hastened to the sentry's relief, and during the scuffle which ensued, several of the other convicts were severely wounded.

SINCE the grounding of the *Childe Harold*, referred to in a former issue, complaints without number have reached us, relative to the inefficiency of our Pilot Service. An officer of one of the largest country Ships, at present in harbour, was told the other day by a Pilot, to stand clear of his own jib-boom, and on remonstrating, as to close-shaving, &c. &c. received the grossest abuse from the Pilot of the Ship coming in. We are told that half of the Pilots are unable to bring a Ship into harbour, except during the present season, which the greatest lubber who ever shipped could accomplish, as the land-marks and buoys are sufficiently clear.

If there be not enough public spirit, let alone humane feeling, in Bombay, to provide a Light House, do pray let the Pilot service be kept in an efficient state. An examination as to a candidate's knowledge of the Bombay Harbour, and the influence of the monsoons, should be a sine qua non. There was no slight attention paid to this important subject by the Press of Bombay previous to the late Monsoon, but the inhabitants of Bombay are dead to all exertion, even where their own interest is concerned, and we almost despair of anything in the shape of a Light House being attempted, until another Governor leaves our shores, and who may deem it a more appropriate method of perpetuating his name by means of the subscriptions raised to do him honor, than a useless bauble for his side-table, or an unmeaning statue in the Town Hall. We hope the hints we have thrown out relative to the Pilot Service may receive attention.

We have extracted from the *Bombay United Service Gazette*, an article on the great Contempt Case, which we recommend to the careful perusal of our readers. Concise, convincing, and without superfluity of diction, it is in our opinion the best attempt to put the affair in its true light which has yet appeared.

Whilst on this subject, perhaps we shall be excused when we ask Mr. Forbes, or his vehicle to tell us which of the two following versions of his statement of his feelings and motives is the true one.

EXTRACT FROM MR. FORBES' PETITION, DATED 11TH FEB. 1841.

"That your petitioner individually, and as a member of the firm of Forbes and Co., feels himself aggrieved by having such observations written by the hand of his Lordship, Sir Henry Roper, on the said original petition, for the following amongst other reasons."

"And Fourthly—Because by the continuance of the aforesaid observations upon the said record, the fact of such suspicions having been entertained by His Lordship, Sir Henry Roper, appears upon the files of this Honorable Court, whereas your petitioner has no record or entry filed in this Honorable Court to refer to, directly or specifically, proving or establishing the removal of such suspicions from the mind of His Lordship; and your Petitioner is thereby precluded from referring to the records of this Honorable Court for any direct and explicit disproof therefore of the grounds upon which the same had been entertained."

EXTRACT FROM MR. FORBES' LETTER TO THE BOMBAY TIMES, March 4th, 1841.

\* This article was in hand on Tuesday evening before we saw the *Times* of yesterday. As our advice however may be of service, we insert it.—Ed. By Gaz.

"Could I for a moment have imagined that any observation made by his Lordship could injure my character or that of any member of the firm to which I belong, it is probable I should have FELT and ACTED differently." We shall refer to this subject on Monday.

On the morning of Tuesday, we received an Extra from the *Agra Ukhar*, which we forthwith published for our Presidency and up-country Subscribers' information. Since the very commencement of this humiliating war, disastrous as have been the accounts from time to time received, nothing has equalled the present intelligence. It is of no avail now, to question the policy which has caused this, valueless are all opinions upon the subject for the present. Endless warnings have been given by the Press of India, advice has been freely given and as listlessly attended to, by the first statesmen, as to the folly of the course our Government have been pursuing, but now, it is too late to consider causes; consequences alone, and the averting continued dishonor to our arms and country must have predominant consideration. The brave and talented Sir Alexander Burnes, and ten other officers, have to be added to the list of the killed since the campaign commenced. But lately, on the march from Cabool to Gundamuck, we had 3 officers killed, 2 others and 264 rank and file wounded, and now our brave, faithful, and devoted troops have to fight against famine as well as their enemies in the field. There is no use framing excuses, it is idle to attempt to pour-tray in stronger words, than the above simple statement conveys, the heart-rending situation of our Army. It is equally useless to blink the fact that we are beaten, and what effect the reinforcement of Seik Troops will have in relieving us for a time from the predicament we are at present in, time alone can show. Our moral influence in India, which has tended far more than our conquests to confirm us in our Eastern possessions, has received a severe blow. It is clear that we are no longer invincible; Napoleon said that climate beat him out of Russia, God grant we may be able to show to the world that the nature of the country has been our chief antagonist on this occasion. There is no imputation against the bravery and devotedness of our troops, no whisper of treachery is abroad, we have been routed in a country which the storming of Ghuznee was to make our own, and this is but a commencement of what must follow. Genl. Sale has declared, that unless aid be speedily sent, he must lay down his arms: he and his troops had at the date of his dispatch 6 days & rations: he, with his wounds, has not two hundred camels to carry his preserved meats and claret,—he is starving. There will be an end, we grieve to think, for a time of *Gazettes Extraordinary* recounting our trumpety affairs against a parcel of undisciplined Guerillas. We are at war now, and with a people who will not wait for the arrival of our succours to improve upon their opportunity. In the riot of victory, we have hanged, gibbeted, and blown from guns, every unfortunate who has fallen into our hands—we have solemnly promised tribute and withheld its payment; and as we have broken our faith, as we have punished those whom we have denominated rebels in the ideal justice of our policy, it now remains to be seen whether we are to be taught a lesson of moderation and mercy at the hands of savages. The recital of the above calamities has utterly prevented our entering into the numerous stated causes of them; before Monday, moreover, we may be in possession of facts, which will enable us to come to a better and more true conclusion as to the truth, and we therefore leave a subject which gives us but little pleasure to descant upon, and which must be truly distressing to every individual who wishes well to our common country.

AMONGST the difficulties and doubts which present themselves in a consideration of the public policy of the new administration, there is none more enveloped in mystery, than the effect it will have in tranquillizing and bestowing comfort upon the people of Ireland.

The appointment of Lord De Grey to the Lord Lieutenancy is certainly a pledge of the future humane and firm administration of the law, but how far the people of that country are by nature qualified to appreciate it as such, or how far their demagogues and agitations will lead them to believe that clemency and weakness are synonymous terms experience must show. He must be a truly just and impartial man, who can pass through the ordeal of a vice-Royalty without blemish in the eyes of either party. In Ireland if a Tory Lord Lieutenant punish a Roman Catholic of a liberal, he is at once denounced as a tyrant, and an oppressor; should he dismiss an Orange Magistrate he is looked upon as a renegade from his party. Whilst such utter want of due respect to the laws is exhibited on the part of those whose conduct should afford an example of good to their countrymen, it is not to be wondered at that a people of a quick and easily excited temperament such as the Irish, should fall into an error which their better educated superiors are unable to avoid. In all questions relative to the government of that misguided country, the effect likely to ensue in giving preponderance to either party as regards religious influence is principally considered. The people themselves are utterly unable to form correct opinions, and by their ignorance, become the ready tools of those who find it their interest to keep them in a state of continual ferment and disaffection.

It must therefore be evident, that the first object should be to deprive these agitators of the evil influence they possess over the minds of their credulous followers, and as certainly as that influence diminishes, so will the people of Ireland become by degrees more sensible of their real interests, and more able to distinguish a brawling demagogue from a genuine and disinterested benefactor. When in 1831 the inhabitants of the western coast of Ireland were in a state of actual starvation, and when provision in abundance was forwarded for their relief from tyrannic England, the people would fain have destroyed it; Military escorts were necessary to protect it from their fury, because they were told it was poisoned. When in the same or following year Cholera stalked through the land in all its horrors, casting fathers and sons into the same grave, the hospitals erected by a magnificent government required a guard of Soldiers to protect them from demolition; the people were told the doctors wanted subjects! With such advisers, with such compliant disciples what course can a government pursue? If you force from them that which they are bound by law to pay, you grind them, if benefits and charity be showered down upon them they are rejected with scorn and reproach. With the benefits which these insidious agitators themselves receive in a pecuniary point of view from this deluded people, will cease their exertions, and the question therefore is, what line of conduct on the part of a ministry is most likely to be conducive to this end? The first answer which presents itself is,—Redress her grievances, and remove the grounds of complaint. This answer is as easily made as it is difficult to act up to, and for this very simple reason—every ground of complaint is so tainted with party feeling, that it is next to an impossibility to arrive at the truth of it. Ireland is not oppressed with taxes, her produce finds a ready market in England, and schemes of all descriptions have been from time to time set on foot by private individuals and public bodies, for her internal improvement. The obnoxious tithes can only, if the Church of England is still to be the Established one, be removed by imposing upon the landlord that payment which is now obtained at the point of the bayonet from the tenant, and what improvement can this effect in favor of the latter? Does the tenant imagine that a landlord, upon whom has fallen the payment of these tithes, will not raise the rent? Another complaint is that Ireland does not receive the same ameliorating laws as England, and to this the answer is very simple and



Speech of Mr. Pringle at his reelection for Selkirkshire.

Electors of the County of Selkirk—I should be unworthy of the honour which you have now conferred upon me, were I insensible to the personal kindness with which it has been accompanied. It is indeed a great gratification to me again to be returned as representative for this county, which the unanimous concurrence of the whole constituency; but it is more particularly so on the present occasion, when the vacancy has not occurred in the ordinary course, but has been in some measure produced by my own in-accepting office. Under the British constitution the accepting of office from the Crown vacates a seat in Parliament, and thus an important privilege is vested in the constituency of the empire—they hold it as a check upon the prerogative of the Crown, and as a check upon their representatives. For if the Sovereign has made a choice of which they disapprove, it is in their power to frustrate it; or if they think that the duties due from their representatives to themselves are incompatible with official duties, or disapprove of his motives in taking office, it is in their power to visit him with their displeasure. But upon the present occasion, when an important office in the Government was tendered to me, I accepted it without hesitation, knowing that I should not thereby forfeit your favour. I had long in my place in Parliament supported the principles of the present Government, and there was no reason why I should not maintain the same principles as effectively in office as I had previously done when an independent member of Parliament; neither did I conceive that I should have less in my power to attend to your particular interests. (Cheers.) I therefore trusted, gentlemen, that you had not been disappointed, for I do not think that on any former occasion I have been received on my return from my public duties with more cordial welcome than at this time. I have not had it in my power to ascertain this by a personal canvass, since there was not time for visiting the electors individually; but I have received full assurance of it from a numerous body of my constituents who assembled for the purpose last week, and the same has been expressed to me in communications from many of the electors individually. I have moreover been told, and I believe it that my accession to office has afforded pleasure to many friends who are politically opposed to me, and I feel grateful for it. (Cheers.) Indeed, to this part I attribute the unanimous concurrence in my reelection. That concurrence, however, has not, I believe, been brought about without an attempt to disturb the unanimity—for if the rumour that we have heard have any truth in them, there have been plots in certain quarters to give us a contest; I have no reason to suppose that these plots were hatched amongst the constituency—quite the contrary. It is said that some walls have been raised, and tongues too, and can tell tales. Accordingly, it has transpired that a meeting was held to make arrangements for opposing me. But where was this meeting held? Was it at Selkirk, the county town, where our business is usually transacted? No, I have heard of no such meeting at Selkirk. Was it, then, at Galashiels, where a considerable portion of the constituency are concentrated? No, not there either. It was at Hawick, gentlemen. What, you will say, was there a meeting at Hawick to dispose of a seat in Parliament for the county of Selkirk, to dictate to you whom you were to send up for your representative? Yes, at Hawick, a set of individuals, I don't know who they were, believing, or professing their belief, that they could influence the vote of a considerable portion of this constituency, proceeded to look out for a candidate, and had the assurance to offer the county—not to any of your own country gentlemen, associated with you by property, or by the sympathies of neighbourhood—but to Mr. Gillon, of Wallhouse, a gentleman residing in a distant county, not however unknown to public life. I have before this had to encounter Mr. Gillon in other fields of contest, and I should not have been afraid to have met him on these hustings. But Mr. Gillon is no true man in the science of electioneering. He was not such a greenhorn as to believe that his Hawick conclave, who were buying themselves in your favour, were allowed to bring him in for that county merely because they arrogated to themselves that power, and had the impudence to offer it. He is a man of experience and sagacity, and he knew something of the county of Selkirk; so he returned exactly the answer that I would have expected from him, and prudently declined to stand, because he could have no assurance of success. Hence we have not the pleasure of meeting Mr. Gillon here to-day. Whether the busy men of Hawick made an attempt to invite any other candidate, I have no means of knowing—rumour says they did; but, be that as it may, we may presume that they have not found any one bold enough to undertake it; and so I, gentlemen, have the honour of standing here the sole candidate to demand your suffrages. But there were other reasons besides those personal to myself which inspired me with confidence that if I vacated my seat, I might count upon being returned again. I had reason to believe that the majority of this constituency participated in the feelings prevailing so extensively throughout the empire, which found a voice at the late general election. (Cheers.) The appeal which the Queen then made to the nation, calling upon them to express their opinion of the measures of her Government, had been for some time expected by them, and their answer was ready. When it came, it was a decisive one, and spoke out in a firm tone by the new Parliament who addressed Her Majesty to dismiss her Ministers. With this constitutional expression of their wishes, the Queen, like a true sovereign of the House of Brunswick, once complied. Other statesmen were called to her counsel, and a new Government was formed, in which I have been invited to take a humble part. (Cheers.) I therefore know that I might count upon the support of all who wished well to the new Government. I felt assured, too, that you who know me best would acquit me of all unworthy motives in taking office. By doing it I have sacrificed no independence. I have compromised no principle. I have belied no profession—I feel proud to hold a place however subordinate, in an Administration of which the Duke of Wellington is a member. (Loud cheers.) And I feel not less gratified to serve under that distinguished statesman, now the Prime Minister of this country, whose name is just now on every one's lips, and who is the object of the hopes and expectations of so large a portion of the country. (Cheers.) He has indeed undertaken a most formidable and difficult task; and I believe that there is no individual in the country who can so well estimate the load of responsibility that is laid upon him as himself. But at the same time, I believe that he does not shrink from it. He feels that he has both the courage and the ability requisite to grapple with the difficulties before him, though they are such as might well appal the stoutest heart; and grapple with them he will in spite of all calculated to inspire confidence in others, and in the country at large. But who are they that are loudest in setting forth the difficulties of the crisis, and reminding us that the statesman who has to encounter them will not repose upon a bed of roses? Is it not the friends of the late Ministry? But I might be tempted to ask them, then by whose counsels have the affairs of this country been brought to such a condition? I shall, however, forbear, and shall not dwell upon the delinquencies of the defunct Government. They have received their doom, so let them rest. I would rather direct your attention to the hopes now dawning upon the nation. It would, however, be presumptuous in me to allude to what may be the measures of the new Government. I may, however, venture to predict, and hat with some confidence, what they will not do. They will not allow important national questions, such as the vote by ballot or the open law, to lie in abeyance and remain unsettled, because they cannot agree amongst them even how to dispose of them.

just. She is a century behind England in civilization, her people have not as yet sufficiently benefited by education to enable them to derive any sterling advantage from it, and their present social condition would render an uniform system of legislation nugatory in its operation. A healthy state of body is always indispensably necessary to success in a serious operation on the human frame, and we much fear, if the analogy be correct, that before further beneficial measures can be introduced into Ireland, with any well grounded hope of a favorable issue, the tone of her society must essentially alter, and her people be taught to believe that it is neither England's wish or intention that she should be rendered a second Poland. Added to this, one concession has hitherto formed but the prelude to further demands. Our readers may recollect that the passing of the Roman Catholic Emancipation Bill was declared by Mr. O'Connell to be the extent of his wishes. How far he hasusted up to this declaration must be too well known. He has unfurled the banner of Repeal, and testotellers are his supporters. This last is by far too important a question to be entered upon in connection with our first topic. The Irish appointments have received the approbation of Lord John Russell, for which he has received thanks in the Agitators usual strain. It is to be hoped that Lord De Grey will move with the times, and carry on his government free from regard to either party, and it is also to be hoped that the government will less sight of their former antipathies and prejudices, that that favoured Isle may be restored from a state of misery, anarchy and confusion, to happiness and quietude, that the sun of her prosperity which has hitherto been clouded, may shine forth in renovated and increasing splendour.

The following is we understand a part of the arrangements relative to the price of passages in the E. I. Steamers to and from Suez. Table money—1st Class. Rs. Lady or Gentleman.....200 Child, 10 years of age, and above 5.....100 do. 5 years and above 1.....80 do. 1 year.....50 An infant with mother.....Free. Table money for July and August. PASSENGERS—1st CLASS. Rs. Lady or Gentleman.....300 Child 10 years of age.....150 do. 5 do. do.....120 do. 1 year.....75 Infant.....Free. PASSENGERS—2d CLASS. Rs. Each individual.....150 Servants subsistence money.....50 Passage Money.....50 Native servants.....25 CABINS—1st CLASS. Rs. A Treble cabin.....1000 Double do.....800 Single do.....500 A Saloon berth.....350 Deck passage.....300

Supreme Court Saturday the 4th Instant. Jan Mohamed, indicted for stealing property to the value of abt 58 Rupees from the person of one Hoosein Alee Moideen Shah—prisoner pleaded not guilty. Hoosein Alee Moideen Shah, called and sworn. I am a Faqueer. I know the prisoner. I first saw him on a Thursday about the month of September last. It was in the evening I saw him. I was then begging opposite the Jumma Musjeed. The prisoner brought me some sweet meat; told me he was going to make an offering to the sea, and asked me to accompany him to say prayers on the occasion. He said he would pay me 2 or 3 piece for my trouble. I went with him to the new Bunder near the slaughter-houses. At his request, I said prayers; he then gave me a ball of sweet meat (a Luddoo) which having broken into two parts, I gave him one half, and kept the other myself; he told me to eat my piece of sweet meat, which I did; I do not know what he did with his piece. Shortly afterwards, he told me that 4 other Faqueers were at his house in the Marine Lines, and wished me to join the company by going home with him. I accepted his invitation. When I reached a large building near the Lines, where two roads meet (the Sailor's Home?), I fell down quite senseless and remained in that state for about 15 minutes. (A and a half hours make a watch.) Three-fourths of the day had past over when I recovered my senses, and found myself lying on the plain near the Dhouses' houses in a state of nudity; I had a waist cloth round me, but as it did not belong to me, I concluded some charitable person, seeing the state I was in, had put it round me. When I accompanied the prisoner I had 58 Rs. with me. I had this money tied in my waist-cloth. I had this money with me when I saw the prisoner. I had it in my cloth when I came near the large house. The Rupees were tied in a purse. When I came to my

senses, I had nothing about me. The prisoner took the money. When I recovered myself I had none of my clothes about me. After I became sensible I went to the Mosque near the Bazar Gate, where I bathed and refreshed myself. At that time I made no inquiries after my lost things. The third day after this occurrence, I went and made a complaint at the Police Office. About one month afterwards I saw the prisoner. He was walking in the road when I saw him. I followed him and observed him enter his house which was in Bheny bazar. I then went and gave notice to the Police and with a Havildar and some Police Peons had the Prisoner's house searched. They went upstairs and called to the prisoner. I pointed him out to the Peons, and he was seized. I did not see that any of my things were then found. I know this cumlie (one produced in Court) it is mine. I had it 3 or 4 years. I know my cumlie from other people's. That purse is also mine (pointing to one in Court); it contained my 58 Rs. The money was my own. It was the earnings of 2 or 3 years, and I intended it for my daughter. Prisoner.—The prosecutor is my enemy. Sigganjee, called and sworn.—I am a Havildar of Police. I know the Prisoner. I first saw him, about 8 days before I seized him. When I first saw him he was a prisoner at the Police Office. I seized him in his house, on Friday 15th of October last. I know the prosecutor; he was with me at the time. His room was searched. I found this cumlie and this purse (pointing to those in Court) in the prisoner's room. The cumlie was lying in the room. The purse was in the upper room. They were not lying together. When the prosecutor said the cumlie was his, the prisoner threw the purse up aloft. The prisoner was standing at the entrance of the room. When I produced the purse from the upper room or so, the prosecutor claimed it as his own. He claimed the cumlie also. There was a bed with two other cumlies lying in the lower room. I saw the prisoner lift his arm up as if in the act of throwing something up aloft. When I looked up, I saw something like a black cumlie lying there also. These are the cumlies and purse which I found in the prisoner's house. The prisoner, after a few frivolous questions, observed that the prosecution against him had originated from malice. Prisoner wished to have one Mowad Shaik Rahim to bear testimony of his character; but this witness, upon being called and sworn, denied ever having known the prisoner. Verdict.—Guilty. Sentence.—10 years transportation to Singapore. One Jaffer was placed at the Bar indicted for Larceny from his mistress, Koondun.—We were late for the commencement of the trial; but it appears the Prisoner who was co-accused to Koondun had administered some narcotic drug to her and her two daughters in the meals he prepared for her; and finding an opportunity favourable to his purpose, had kidnapped the latter persons and stolen a basket of ornaments consisting of Nose-rings, Armlets, Anklets &c. &c. The Jury found the Prisoner guilty, and he was sentenced to 10 years Transportation to Singapore. Monday, 6th December. Thomas McCabe, Private in the 1st Bombay E. Regt., was placed at the Bar indicted for manslaughter—prisoner pleaded not guilty. John Keely, called and sworn.—I am a Corporal in the 2d Bombay E. Regt. I know the Prisoner at the bar. He is a Soldier in the 1st Bombay E. Regt. I know deceased John Williams. He was a Soldier in the 2d Bombay E. Regt. He died on the 8th Nov. last at Poona. I recollect an occurrence transpiring in the barracks-room the night before Williams died. I did not observe deceased coming into our barracks-room that night. Deceased was very drunk that night. On the night of the 7th of Nov. last at about 9 o'clock, I was lying on my cot, and heard Williams quarrelling with one Bailess, a Private. Blows were struck on this occasion. I got up to send Williams to the guard room. That was the first time I saw him that night. Thomas McCabe, the prisoner, came to take Williams to his cot. He took Williams by the arm, and led him towards his cot. McCabe was sober. Deceased then struck McCabe, the prisoner, three times. I saw all this transpire. McCabe then once struck deceased, who fell on the ground—he fell backwards. The ground was composed of a description of clay. Two men then raised him up, and placed him on his cot. I did not hear Williams say any thing after he fell. I saw him after he was placed on his cot, and thought he was sleeping. He remained on his cot till the next morning. I know nothing more of him. John Nathaniel Bailess, called and sworn.—I am now in the 1st Bombay E. Regt. I was in the 2d Regt. when this affair took place. On the night of the 7th of Nov. last, between the hours of 8 and 9, I was sitting down reading on a form in the centre of the barracks-room. Thomas McCabe, the prisoner, came to me for the loan of a pipe. I told him I had not one just then; that one Osman had mine. And that if Osman was a sleep not to wake him. I observed, that the Prisoner did wake him; for which I checked him. I immediately after this John Williams, deceased, who had been lying on his cot rose up and made a blow at me; and as he would not be commanded by a half-caste like me. I then told Corporal Keely to take him a Prisoner. At this time the deceased was on the ground; for as he missed the blow he aimed at me, he fell down. I went to the front Chappert to report the disturbance to the Sergeant. The Sergeant was not at home. When I returned to the Barrack room, I saw the Prisoner making a blow at the deceased, which caused the deceased to fall. I don't know on what part of the body the deceased was struck. He was afterwards carried and put on his cot. Some water was taken to him, and his head was bathed with it. He slept all night just as any other person would sleep. I did not see him drink any water. He did not speak at all. I went to bed at 11 o'clock; but did not sleep.

I saw him the next morning. He was drunk all that night. In the morning the Orderly came and told me that deceased was very ill. I sent the Orderly to the Hospital for a Doly. I accompanied deceased to the Hospital. He was alive when I put him in the Dooly. He appeared to be then in a dying state. When I reached the Hospital I found him dead. Dennis Looney called and sworn. I am a Soldier in the 2d Bombay European Regiment. On the night of the 7th of Nov. last, I was in Poona. I knew the late John Williams, who was a Private in the same Regiment. I recollect his coming into the Barrack-room on the night of the 7th of Nov. last at about 8 or 9 o'clock. He was in a state of intoxication. He had a white dress on; and had no cap on. He came in, laid on his cot, and commenced talking to me. I was lying on my cot at the time. John Bailess was sitting on a form in the middle of the Barrack-room reading. The deceased, Williams got up, and made a blow at Bailess; he missed his arm and fell. Bailess was for reporting him. McCabe came and wanted to put deceased on his cot to prevent his being confined. Deceased struck McCabe two or three times. McCabe then struck deceased.—I think under his left jaw; and deceased fell on the ground on the back of his head. Three men raised him up, and put him on his cot. Deceased did not speak. All the time deceased was on his cot, he seemed to breathe naturally. The next morning when I went to wake him, he could not speak; but was breathing very hard. I went to Parade; and when I returned, was told that the deceased, Williams, had died in Hospital. Pris.—Did not the Witness see Williams fall, when he made the second blow at me? Wit.—No. When he struck at Bailess, he fell on his face. Henry—called and sworn. I am a Soldier in the 2d Bombay European Regiment. I was at Poona on the night of the 7th of Nov. last. I knew the late John Williams, a Private. I observed Williams, the deceased, strike Bailess in a quarrel that arose between them; upon which Bailess went to report deceased. When deceased made a blow at Bailess he did not fall; but merely staggered back, as he was drunk. Deceased went up the Barrack lamps. Bailess, not finding the Sergeant to whom he wanted to report the disturbance, called out to Corporal Keely who went up to deceased. McCabe, the Prisoner, wishing to prevent the deceased's confinement, got up, and was anxious to put him on his cot. The deceased, Williams, then struck McCabe three times, McCabe struck him once in return, and deceased fell on his back. McCabe struck him somewhere on his breast. Deceased was then raised up, and placed on his cot. I saw deceased, Williams, put into a Dooly. He was alive then. That morning I went to the Hospital, as I was a convalescent from its wards. I walked on before the Dooly. He was alive when he was put into the Dooly. He was not alive when he arrived at the Hospital. On the night of the occurrence related, McCabe was sober. Question by the Jury. Were Williams, the deceased, and McCabe on good terms when all this took place? Witness Yes they were; and in the same Company of the Regiment. Witness Bailess recalled; and questioned by the Jury. When Deceased struck you how did he fall? Witness Bailess.—He fell on his face. William Parsons Esq. called and sworn. I am Surgeon to the 2nd Troop Horse Artillery. On the 8th of Nov. last, I remember seeing the body of an European named John Williams brought to the Hospital of the 2d Bombay European Regiment.—Williams was then dead. The primary cause of Williams' death was Apoplexy; caused by an effusion of Blood to the Brain. There was a fracture in his skull. The ruptured Blood-vessel was in a different part from that when I noticed a fracture. I think the apoplexy is attributable to the rupture of the Blood vessel. I observed a tumour on the back of the Head; which induced me to have the Head carefully opened. I then discovered a fracture at the back of the skull, about 4 inches in length. I noticed a ruptured Blood-vessel, and a large quantity of cragulated Blood. The tumour, I should decidedly say, was caused by a fall such a fall could decidedly have produced a fracture like the one I noticed. The rupture of the Blood-vessel must have been occasioned partly by the fall, and partly by the turgid state to which drunkenness had reduced it. I think a person, whose Blood-vessels were in such a turgid state through drunkenness as deceased's might have met his death by a fall and a rupture like those the deceased had. I should say that Williams' falling on the back of his head occasioned his death. The Prisoner in his defence merely said that he had not the remotest intention of injuring deceased. That he was actuated thro' friend-ship and good feeling to endeavour to save him from confinement by assisting in placing him on his cot. That deceased hit him with his fist and in doing so had fallen against his own cot. That deceased a ruck him twice again; when he, McCabe, pushed him away with his hand; That deceased fell backwards on the blow; and the unfortunate occurrence which placed him at the Bar ensued. Dennis Looney was then called. He deposed to McCabe being a very quiet and orderly person in the company. The Jury, with out retiring, gave in a Verdict of "Guilty of Manslaughter", with their strongest recommendation for mercy. Sentence. To be imprisoned in the Bombay Jail for 17 hours.



and by making them open questions, abandon the government of the country. They will not mislead the country by noisy but sincere professions of economy while on the one hand by lack of public wealth, the expenditure of the country is made to exceed the annual revenue, and accumulated national debt, (cheers) They will not waste the national resources by a series of little wars, conducting neither to the honour nor glory of the country, but calculated to tarnish the military fame, of which we were once so proud. They will not heap honours and benefits on Canadian traitors, while the loyal subjects of Queen Victoria, the gallant defenders of their native soil and supporters of British connexion, are depressed and disheartened. They will not deliver over Ireland to the tender mercies of Daniel O'Connell and his reckless agitators, to make Ireland a scene of mockery and assassination every day. They will not inflict heavy blows and great discouragement on the Protestant interest of the empire. (Immense cheering) But I need not go on. The men to whom the government is now committed are men of distinguished loyalty and tried patriotism, of high moral courage and inflexible integrity; and while they will feel the deepest concern for the sufferings to which the poor of the land are liable, they will maintain the dignity of the Throne and the rights of property, and administer the government with even-handed justice to the interest of all classes of Her Majesty's subjects. I may, then, venture fondly to trust that by the blessing of that God on whose strength alone we rely, they may be enabled to fulfil the high hopes and expectations of the country. I have now done; I thank you for the attention with which you have listened to me while I have so long trespassed on your patience, and once more let me express my acknowledgments for the honour which you have bestowed upon me. (Cheers.)—Times.

DROWNING: PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

It is remarkable, as Elia observed many years ago in his dissertation on the discovery of the art of roasting pigs, how slow is the progress of great inventions towards perfection. The history of the Humane Society affords a best illustration of this truth. No race of men seem to have such an aptitude for drowning as the Londoners. We allude not to those who, having a taste for drowning, commit the act with "malice prepense," but to those who, without any particular liking for watery applications either internal or external, somehow or other contrive to get drowned every now and then without any apparent sufficient reason. It is a remark frequently made by foreigners and the inhabitants of the provinces, while summing up the annual accidents on the Serpentine and other ornamental sheets of water in the Metropolis, that a Londoner contrives to get drowned under circumstances which would render it a sheer impossibility for any other human being. Notwithstanding this has been the state of the matter from time immemorial, it was not till after the middle of last century that a benevolent individual conceived the idea of an institution for the purpose of fishing up such persons as might by accident or otherwise fall into the water, and securing the speedy application of means for restoring suspended animation. Some time elapsed before the Humane Society was instituted, and to this day its funds have continued more or less precarious and inadequate to the services it proposes to render. Considering the nature and extent of the support it has experienced, it is wonderful how much this benevolent body has effected. It is with a due sense of its merits that we humbly beg leave to submit to the judgment of its members, that in drowning, as in many other things, prevention, where possible, is better than cure. As long as there are skaters and bathers, it will be impossible altogether to prevent accidental drownings; but their frequency in London at least may be diminished—indeed entirely obviated, if a medium depth of four feet water, and a medium depth of four feet water, are assured, is not only sufficient to keep the canals in a condition to serve all the purposes of ornament, but would greatly facilitate the extraction of those aqueous weeds which so much mar their beauty during summer. By giving these sheets of water a uniform depth of four feet, earlier and stronger sheets of ice would be insured in winter. In this way the Woods and Forests could, by a very slender outlay, increase the amenity of the Parks for the general inhabitants of London, and at the same time contribute materially towards diminishing the amount of fatal accidents in skating or bathing.

A motion to this effect was made in the House of Commons by Mr. KENNEDY, on Tuesday, but rejected, because the Chancellor of the Exchequer remembered "that in the early period of his life great efforts had been made to deepen the Serpentine, &c. because a blunder having once been made, consistency requires that it should be perpetuated."—Spectator, Sept. 25.

A well-digger employed a few days ago in his business at Southwark, in the Isère, finding that a mine he had formed about 15 yards below the surface did not explode threw down a bundle of lighted snips to fire it, but these were immediately extinguished without producing any effect. He consequently went down to clear the orifice and relight the fuse, but before he had got half way fell to the bottom suffocated by the smoke. One of his men attempted to reach and bring him up, but he too expired at the same rate. The poor men remained in this state for nearly an hour, their means for a time reaching the people above. At length a man, in spite of the opposition of all present, tied a rope round his body, and went down. He ascended in the arms of one of the men, gave the signal, and they were drawn up both senseless, but they were recovered. Meantime, another man went down and brought up the first who had fallen, but he was irretrievably dead, a pointed instrument which he had taken down to clear the mine having been driven by the force of the fall quite through his body.

Two shepherds of the Pyrenees, remarkable for their skill and hardihood as hunters, lately killed an enormous brown bear, an animal distinct from the black bear, which lives on herbs and roots, while the other is carnivorous, and makes ruinous depredations among the flocks and herds. These men were employed two whole days in the chase, armed only with single barrel guns, and to finish the destruction of their prey were obliged after wounding to assail him with the butt ends of their pieces. They carried their game to Eaux-Bonnes, and having sold the flesh to the restaurateurs, who regard their customers with it, put the skin over the back of an ass, and paraded it through the town, making a good collection. The animal weighed from 400 to 600 pounds.

EXPRESS FROM WINDSOR.

LAST evening a most diabolical, and, it is regretted successful attempt, was made to kiss the Princess Royal. It appears that the Royal Babe was taking an airing in the park reclining in the arms of her principal nurse, and accompanied by several ladies of the court, who were amusing the noble infant by playing rattles, when a man of ferocious appearance emerged from behind some trees, walked deliberately up to the noble group, placed his hands on the nurse, and bent his head over the Princess. The Honourable Miss Stanley, guessing the ruffian's intention, earnestly implored him to kiss her instead, in which request she was backed by all the ladies present. He was not, however, to be frustrated in the attempt.

\*This circumstance alone must at once convince every unprejudiced person of the utter falsity of the reports (promulgated by certain interested parties) of the disloyalty of the Tory ladies, who were several times placed in the most imminent danger, yet possessing sufficient presence of mind to offer up service to their sovereign.—Edinb. Mem. Post.

which no sooner had he accomplished, than he hurried off amidst the suppressed screams of the ladies. The Royal Infant was immediately carried to the palace, where her heart-rending cries attracted the attention of her Majesty, who on hurrying to the child, and hearing the painful narration, would, in the burst of her maternal affection, have kissed the infant, had not Sir J. Clarke, who was fortunately present, prevented her so doing.

Dr. Looock was sent from town, who, immediately on his arrival at Windsor, held a conference with Sir J. Clarke, and a basin of pap was prepared by them, which being administered to the Royal Infant, produced the most satisfactory results.

We are prohibited from stating the measures taken for the detection of the ruffian lest their disclosure should frustrate the ends of justice.—Punch, Oct. 2.

AN INCIDENT.

(THE TOTALISM AT A DISCOUNT.)

A few days ago a snug party of half a dozen sworn brothers in totalism adjourned to a house not far from the Victoria, for the purpose of having a jolly bout upon a particularly festive occasion. The table groined under all the delicacies of the season, and the feast of strong animal appetites and the flow of the pure element was proceeding with delightful harmony when in a moment the third plate full of putabudding, for moleration in gourmandizing is no part of the temperance or totalist pledge—at the third plate full, one of the band of brothers dropped his "chopsticks," and declared to his totalist companions "there was Brandy in the pudding! I yes! he could not be mistaken, he had of yore had too familiar an acquaintance with the evil spirit 'Eau de vie' not to detect his presence, whatever shape the monster might assume!"

All was now consternation—the pledge broken—the vow violated—the Rubicon passed who could tell what might not be the extent of their backsliding. One member who evidently did not approve of the interruption to his enjoyment, and who continued his absorbing process, ventured, with a pause, to suggest it might be fancy.

The cook was summoned, and upon the first blush of his smouldering visage, it was evident he was no totalist, his very look evidently increased the alarm of the unwitting off-icers—anything however is better than suspense, and the chairman plunged at once "in medias res" with the home question—"Fellow as these death in the pot." "I don't know exactly what you mean," returned the man of wine and dainties, "but I hadn't seen the ogly be at in any pot of mine." "Fellow, fellow, there's brandy in the pudding?"

"Brandy I to be sure, and I hope, gentlemen, you will not say that I have spared it—it is the only liquor I ever use to moisten the flour when I make a pudding, and I always use Toby Green's best." "Here was a dilemma! only imagine the consternation of the guilty party."

After a short consultation it was agreed to call for a washing tub, and give up the evil on. It was the next best thing to giving up the ghost, and who could survive the imputation of having broken the pledge.

It must be done instantly, else the treacherous du-devin might get possession of the intruder, and rejection would be hopeless, then came a cry for stomach pumps—some preferred zinc; some had a decided choice in favor of opocucumal—one liker mustard; but this was thought too warm, and savored of stimuli. At last however, they were all satisfied to their incantations, and the writer of this incident, who was professionally employed, declares positively he has never seen such powerful cascading since he visited the Falls of Niagara.

What steps were taken to supply the vacuum, the deponent voucheth not, for not being of the late fraternity, he was not permitted to prescribe.—Silly Gazette, Aug. 3.

Sporting Sketches from New Brunswick

BY M. H. PELLEY, ESQ.

The White Spectre of the Wapemau.

THE rate at which we shot along, soon brought us to the head of the Beaver Pond, and as we had previously anticipated, it terminated at the foot of the lofty, well wooded hill, already mentioned. There we found that the waters were supplied by a noisy stream, which came dashing and tumbling down the mountain side, in a succession of small cascades, until near the bottom, when, with one leap, it spring over a ledge of rocks into a dark and boiling pool. Whirling round in the vortex, it rushed out to be checked in its impetuous career, and mingled with the sluggish waters of the lily-covered pond. Here we paused; and Tomah pointed out numbers of large eels lying at the tail of the current, just in the edge of the weeds; forthwith I commenced an attack upon them with the Indian spear, and found that I could pick them up quite readily. My success pleased Tomah so much, that he relaxed from the strict silence he had preserved after the affair of the blacks, and related an adventure which had befallen him during his youthful days, in one of the small harbours of the Bay of Chaleur. He was engaged, on a dark night, in spearing the large conger eel, by the light of a flaming birch-bark torch, placed, as usual, in the prow of the canoe, and I was pursuing his sport very intently a-ross a shallow flat, when he was beset by a host of wild geese, which frequent the Bay, at certain seasons in immense flocks. They were attracted by the bright glare of the torch, and approaching the canoe in a dense black mass, croaking most vehemently, rushed at the light, which they soon flapped out with their wings. He had great difficulty in preserving his equilibrium in the canoe, and for a few moments, was nearly overpowered; but, seizing a paddle, and lying listly about him, he despatched a goodly number, while putting the rest to flight; and, on reaching the shore, had the satisfaction of finding that he had secured a full freight of wild geese instead of eels.

Having enough of eel-spearing, Tomah next proposed that we should follow up the rocky stream, and, if possible, ascertain from whence it took its rise. Drawing up the canoe, therefore, and taking our guns, we proceeded to climb the hill by the side of the stream, and, following its course round the shoulder of the mountain, through an elevated pass, we discovered that it issued from a small lake, which lay in a deep basin, formed by the surrounding hills, and nestling, as it were, among them;—the glass smoothness of its surface undisturbed by a single ripple. The margin of this mountain tarn was lined with a great profusion of the Labrador tea-plant—a dwarf shrub, with small bright green leaves, which are frequently used by the Indians as a substitute for tea. The young and tender leaves are boiled, and the decoction possesses a very agreeable flavour, somewhat aromatic; to the tired traveller it is exceedingly pleasant, and refreshing, particularly if drank very hot. While making our way slowly, and with difficulty, through the thick tangle of the wily tea-plant, an otter-path was found, the fresh sprouts on which told us that an otter had but recently gone up from the water. Tomah in a very few minutes constructed a dead fall across the path, loaded with a heavy piece of wood, and set with a spring, formed by bending down the branch of a young birch tree. This kind of trap is quickly made; and, although a very simple affair, is certain and effective in its operation. The trap being finished, we passed on to make the circuit of the lake; in completing which, we obtained several shots at a flock of teal, and bagged a very considerable number of those delicious little birds. Returning to the trap, we found the otter (a fine large one), as To-

mah had predicted, was there; our firing at the teal had alarmed him, and caused a retreat towards the water. As usual with these animals, he had followed his well-beaten path, and, attempting to pass between the two pieces of wood forming the trap, had disengaged the spring, and brought down the weight upon him; he lay quite dead. Being disengaged, he was thrown over Tomah's shoulder, and, then we retraced our steps down the mountain side, to regain our canoe. On reaching it, we found that the eels which had been left in the bottom were nearly all gone, and that the few which remained were much torn and mangled. This mischief had been effected by the milk, a small amphibious animal—a miniature resemblance of the otter, and of similar habits, but incapable of remaining under water so long as its prototype. From the numerous traces in the sand on the margin of the pond, we concluded that a number of these animals had assisted on the occasion, and that they had evidently enjoyed a feast at our expense. If fish are left unguarded, near the water-side, for even a short space of time, in the vicinity of minks, they are almost sure to be stolen; and, on several occasions, I have been robbed by these impudent little thieves, of the best portion of a long day's fishing.

Embarking, we proceeded down the beaver pond, and while Tomah was passing the canoe over the dam, I tried the flies in the ripple formed by the rush of water at the outfall, but caught only a few small charr trout; yet I could see that the water abounded with fish which did not yet notice the flies. Determined on ascertaining what they were, I put up trolling-tackle, using the brilliant red-coloured fins of the charr, a most deadly bait—far more certain than the minnow, or, indeed, anything else with which I am acquainted. At the first cast, a host of fish dashed at the troll, and I found that they were silver perch, a very beautiful fish, from half-a-pound to a pound in weight. They are of the perch tribe, with white and glittering scales; the back which is highly arched, is of pale transparent green; the lateral line is strongly marked, and partakes of the curvature of the back; the head is wedge-shaped, with a good sized mouth, and smooth tongue. They have no dark bands on the sides, like the common perch, to which they are greatly superior; to those who are adepts in trolling, they afford capital sport, being strong and active on the hook, and in places which they frequent are generally found in great numbers. A few of these compensated the loss of the eels; and the day being nearly spent, we made the best of our way back to "the fork," to rejoin our companions. We were late at the rendezvous, and, on arriving, found the whole party very busily engaged in eating a dinner, which consisted of fresh salmon, passenger pigeons, and other game, cooked in a variety of ways, that the tastes of all might be suited. There was but brief question and reply until the meal was finished; and then reclining at our ease, the adventures of the day were recounted, amid clouds from the fragrant Havanas of the "pale face," and the curiously sculptured tomahawks (stone-pipes) of the "red man," the latter of which emitted the pleasant but peculiar odour of "the weed," when mixed in equal quantities with the dried bark of the red willow. Without some proportion of the willow bark the Indians rarely smoke, the tobacco alone being too pungent for their tastes, and being greatly improved and softened by the admixture.

Notwithstanding all had succeeded well, yet there was some good reason assigned why each had not done better, and brought in a larger quantity of game. The pigeon-shooters had spent the morning profitably; for, in addition to the birds which graced our meals, many more were sent to the limb of a maple tree hard by; yet they spoke of birds being lost from the want of retrievers, and the difficulty of tracing the flight of a flock among the tall trees. The salmon-fishers had brought to gaff three fine salmon, but complained of losing several others (the largest of course), from the strength of the stream, and the numerous obstructions in its course, which had occasioned great loss of casting lines and flies, and tested the strength of their tackle very severely.

During the day, the Indians, who were not otherwise employed, had built a large wigwam, and, as evening closed, we seated ourselves within it, on a thick bed of the sweet smelling branches of the silver birch. Tomah was busily engaged in dressing and stretching the skin of his otter; the rest of the Indians were in high glee, perfectly wild with exuberance of spirits, and we noticed and enjoyed their jokes and pranks with each other, some of which were rude enough, but all given and received with the utmost good humour. The grave and sententious character of the red man of America has been so often portrayed by celebrated writers, that the race is now looked upon as possessing the most unobedient and inflexible rigidity of manner, and a real or apparent insensibility either to pleasure or to pain. It is very generally believed that they never express the least surprise or admiration, however great may be the occasion which should call those feelings forth, and, above all, that they never indulge in levity of speech or action, or join in any of the lighter sports of amusement, conceiving such frivolous pursuits wholly beneath the staid and dignified attitude which should always be maintained by the free man of the forest, who has attained to manhood, and been admitted to a seat at the council fire of his tribe. So far from my own experience extends, and I have seen much of the Indians in this part of America, I can safely assert, that such a character by no means applies to them, and that it differs as widely as possible from the true representation of their dispositions and habits. It is true that the red man, in presence of those to whom he is a stranger, whose language he does not understand, or perhaps, imperfectly comprehends, very naturally draws himself up, assumes a grave air, speaks with much reserve, and but seldom, in short sentences, endeavouring to the utmost of his ability, to suppress every feeling or expression of wonder or curiosity, as to what may be passing about him; yet much of this extreme caution must be attributed to the fear of displaying his ignorance, and laying himself open to the shafts of ridicule. Of all other things, the Indian most dreads the power of ridicule, and will exercise the greatest forbearance and self-denial for a very long period, in preference to performing an act or asking a question which might subject him to it. But let the same Indian meet those to whom he is accustomed, and in whom he feels confidence, and he at once throws off this reserve to appear in his true colours; then, and not till then, some opinion may be formed of his real character. Instead of the taciturn, sedate, and apathetic being he is represented to be, by the most approved authorities, he will be found a talkative and most inquisitive mortal, full of fun and frolic, life and gaiety. Accompany him to his native forest, in whose wilds he is perfectly at ease, and he discovers an inexhaustible fund of animal spirit, proves a constant joker, and who is led away by every sudden whim or fanciful imagination, and ready, on the instant, to join in anything or everything which may create sport, raise a laugh, or drive away dull care.

As an instance of their fondness for a practical joke, and quickness in availing themselves of every possible opportunity of playing one off, let me mention the following incident. Some years since, ere that notorious invention of modern days, the steam-boat, had become so common upon our waters, and before the solitary "saw-a-way-boat," "freboat," of which New Brunswick could then boast, had ceased to alarm the astonished aborigines, with its clouds of smoke, and steam, and incessant splashing, I had occasion to make a long journey, in a canoe, with Etan, a middle-aged Indian, who, until then, had been a stranger to me. Six long and wearisome days had we paddled, without intermission, and I began to perceive that Etan was becoming tired, and discovering strong symptoms of needing rest and relaxation from his constant toil. He spoke English imperfectly, but the few days we had been together, had sufficed to establish a communication between us, in a mixed language; and he had just begun to feel himself sufficiently at ease to yield to the natural bent of his disposition. Aided by a powerful current, we were passing swiftly along the margin of a meadow, well cultivated; the water's edge, we saw, suddenly, without any apparent reason, the canoe was pushed sharply on shore, and the Indian sprang out. Waving his hand to me, as a signal to remain quiet, he threw on all-fours, and, in that fashion, began making his way very quickly, and almost without a sound, through the long grass. He had not proceeded far, until he raised himself from his feet, made a long spring, and imitating the peculiar

growl of the bear, when about to attack, he alighted very near a large hog, which, concealed by the luxuriant herbage, was effecting much mischief in the meadow. The affrighted porker uttered one of his most piercing cries, and instantly started, with wonderful speed, for the farm house, which stood about a quarter of a mile from the river, and, during the whole run, fancying a bear at his heels, continued to pour forth one uninterrupted shriek. On nearing the house the pig, in his excessive fright, made a headlong dash at a rail fence, but, falling to get through, hung between the bars, and then his cries became absolutely terrific. The farmer, judging from the uproar that a bear was on his premises, sallied out, with gun in hand, to meet the enemy; the Indian, meantime, lay rolling in the grass, one shout of laughter pealing upon another, the cries of the half-maddened animal as it struggled in the fence, nearly driving him into convulsions, until, being released, poor piggy bolted into his sty, yawning, no doubt, that he would never trespass on the meadow again; and then my red friend, completely breathless, came crawling down to the canoe, into which he slipped, and we resumed our journey. Every trace of fatigue appeared to have vanished, and Etan prided with renewed life and spirit; the complete success of his ruse, and the fright he had given the delinquent hog, delighted him beyond measure; the imitation of its cries in the forest, and the recollection of the whole scene, afforded constant amusement and food for laughter while we journeyed together.

But let us return from this digression to the evening in question. We were infected with the contagion of the prevailing mirth and gaiety, and joined in the fun and frolic of the party; the game was kept up with great life and spirit, until, in one of the breathing spells, an Indian produced some ancient stone spears and arrow heads, which he had found while preparing the ground for our wigwam. The spear heads were of chert, the arrow-heads of chalcedony and translucent quartz, very neatly formed; they led to much inquiry and conversation, and we asked the reason of so many being found in that particular place.

Tomah, as the senior of the party explained to us that these rude weapons were in general use, and the sole instruments of attack, or defence, known to his forefathers for many ages previous to the introduction of iron and firearms among them; by the adventurous Frenchmen, who were the first to visit this portion of "La Acadie," and open a communication with its peaceful and unoppressed inhabitants. He told us that, the ground whereon we were encamped, from its facilities of access, and other natural advantages, had been in the oldest time, a favorite rendezvous, or camping-place, with the hunters, of the tribe. Here they had erected lodges of a permanent character, and in this cherished spot they had been accustomed to leave their squaws and papooses, while absent on their hunting excursions, resting assured of their abiding in peace and safety during the most protracted absence. We inquired why a spot which had been so long favored by the Millicates, and which must be endeared to their memories by many pleasing recollections of former days, had, to all appearance, been deserted for a very long period, and allowed to relapse into the solitude and silence of the uninhabited wilderness. He told us that at the period when the Millicates were first visited by the French traders, a young Indian had been particularly serviceable to two of their number, and had shown them much kindness and hospitality, during their stay with the tribe. In return, they had taught him the use of fire-arms, and at the close of the trading season, when they were departing for the sea coast with their packs of valuable furs, they had presented him with a gun, and a quantity of ammunition, as well in token of their regard, as to enable him to hunt more successfully, and provide a larger quantity of skins against their return the succeeding year. The Indian was highly delighted with his gift, which he fancied would give him unlimited power over the animals that might fall in his path, and, by way of exhibiting his newly acquired skill, he several times loaded and fired the piece, causing great astonishment at his daring, among the wondering hunters who surrounded him. His squaw was seated at the door of their lodge, and his papoose rolled, and frolicked, and tumbled by her side, receiving an occasional check for some unusually exuberant outbreak; but she paid little attention to what was passing, and evinced no satisfaction with the gift of the traders, declaring it bored no good. Touched by her apathy, the Indian jestingly presented the piece close to her head, declaring he would fire, and at the instant, by some accident or awkwardness, it exploded, and in a moment the unfortunate squaw was a corpse! For a few moments the Indian remained terror-stricken and paralyzed; then, uttering a yell of agony, he tossed the accursed gun into the river, and rushed off to the forest. It was long, very long, ere he was again seen, and then he was found in the last stage of exhaustion, by a hunting party, who used every exertion to rouse him from the torpor into which he seemed to have fallen, but without success, and death soon after terminated his miserable existence. The papoose was adopted by one of the Sachems of the tribe, and brought up with great care and tenderness; but it was alleged that the spirit of her luckless mother ever hovered about the camping-place, as if anxious to watch over and protect the helpless *peel-egwinnas* (little girl) from whom she had been so abruptly torn away. The circumstances attending this melancholy event, and the reputed visits of the troubled spirit had caused the place to be deserted, and allowed to become once more a portion of the silent forest. "But," concluded Tomah, "it is now many years since the spirit was seen, and we did not object to encamping here, as it is an excellent place, and we believed that the spirit would not venture to visit so many white men."

This tale cast a shade of thought over the before merry countenances of our companions, and observed their mirth, while it led to some quaint remarks as to the best manner of meeting the ghost, and some subdued laughter as to what might happen in case of a visit. While this was going on, Mahteen, the youngest of the Indians, had lighted a fire within the wigwam, and prepared a kettle of hot tea, of which we all partook; then rolling ourselves in our blankets, with feet stretched to the fire, we commended ourselves to sleep. Mahteen was appointed to keep watch, lying within the entrance of the wigwam, and directed to keep up the fire during the night, as the heavy mist, which would roll up from the river just before morning, would render the night air at that time exceedingly damp and chill. We slept long and soundly, as tired sportsmen generally do after the fatigues of a busy day, but at length our slumbers were suddenly broken by a loud snort, followed by a long-drawn yell from Mahteen. All were instantly on their feet, and each seized the weapon nearest him, whether gun, spear, or tomahawk; some of the party rushed out to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, but the young moon had gone down some hours before, and the dense night fog combined with the darkness which precedes the coming day, rendered objects perfectly undistinguishable at the shortest distance. Some minutes elapsed ere we could obtain any explanation from the frightened Mahteen; he at length told us that he had fallen asleep, and on awaking found the fire nearly out, that he groped together the few remaining embers, and turning round to go out for more fuel, he had seen, at the door-way, a tall white specter! That it was very tall, he was certain, because he had seen its eyes, which appeared to be looking down and viewing the interior arrangements of the wigwam, through the opening left at the top. On his approaching the door-way, the figure uttering the sound we had first heard, glided slowly and steadily away in the darkness and mist, and then he gave that piercing yell, which had so suddenly roused us, and dispelled our dreams. It was clear that no further explanation of the mystery could be had until day light; so a good fire was kindled, round which the Indians clustered, conversing in whispers, while we dozed, occasionally, until day was fairly established, and the first rays of the morning sun had begun to disperse the mists of night. Then we sallied out, and Tomah almost instantly pointed out to us, the hog-sprint of a horse, and, striking a nail, he dashed off into the bush like a bound in full cry; ere ten minutes had elapsed he returned, driving before him a tall, gaunt, half-starved white horse, the veritable



spectre of the preceding night, who was received by our waiting circle with a shout of laughter that made the walk ring, and roused the snoring echoes. Mahteen looked dreadfully crest-fallen, and had to bear as best he might, the bitter jests and biting sarcasms of his red brethren, who now that all doubts of our having been visited by the ghost were dissipated, enjoyed the night's adventure with uproarious glee, while the lean and miserable horse, with drooping head, stood in our midst, passive and motionless, giving no sign of life, save an occasional whisk of his untrimmed tail. We concluded that the ancient animal was the property of some poor settler, who, being destitute of pasture, had turned him loose to seek his own subsistence during the summer, and that he had wandered thus far in the wilderness in search of some promised land, but evidently without finding it. We managed, with a little trouble, to swim him over to the rich and verdant intervals on the left bank of the river, where we left him to revel in caput loquax; and we returned to breakfast, which we enjoyed the more from having done a good act in providing for the earthly wants, and quieting the troubled spirit, of "THE WHITE SPECTRE OF THE WEEPING WOOD."

**DEATH OF THOMAS DIBDIN, THE DRAMATIC AUTHOR.**

This extraordinary writer, whether regarded as a man of talent or industry, as an original genius or an adapter, died on Thursday the 16th, at his house in Middleton Place, Pentonville, aged 70. His father was the celebrated Charles Dibdin, the naval song writer and the author of the Padlock, the former of whose productions will live while England has a ship or a sailor to man it. Thomas Dibdin had for his godfather the illustrious David Garrick, and was introduced to the stage in the year 1775, being then only four years of age, in the pageant of Shakespeare's "Jubilee," in the character of Cupid. Mrs Siddons personated Venus on the occasion. He received the rudiments of a good classical education with Mr Galland in the north, and was, at the age of sixteen, placed as an apprentice to Mr Rawlings (afterwards Sir William Rawlings), in Moorfields, to learn the trade of an upholsterer. "But who can control his fate?" After a servitude of four years he quitted his apprenticeship, and joined a small company of actors, under the management of Mr Rickland, at Folkestone, in Kent; this was in 1789. After six years spent in the various theatres in the empire, during which time he had performed in every department of the drama, and written more than 1000 songs, he returned to London in 1795; and after writing a number of dramas for the different minor theatres, all of which were highly successful, he was engaged at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, in the season of 1799, on which occasion his first production was acted, a local piece, called The Mouth of the Nile. For fourteen years he continued a member of the theatre; and among the numerous comedies, operas, farces, &c. that have been given to the public are The Cabinet, The English Fleet, Birthday, Mother Goose, Jew and the Doctor, Valentine and Orson, and Past Ten o'Clock, pieces that will keep possession of the stage while a taste for the drama exists. The number of his various dramatic writings during a period of fifty years might appear incredible, but that they are before the public. He lived in intimacy with the most eminent men of his time, but it is a subject of regret that he passed the last few years of his life in comparative indigence. At the period of his death he was employed in arranging and compiling a complete edition of his father's sea songs by order of the Lords of the Admiralty, under the patronage of Lord Minto, for which a weekly sum was paid to him, and shortly before his death he received the sum of £100 from the Royal Bounty Fund. He was married twice. One of his sons by his first wife holds a respectable employment in the Post Office. By the second wife he has left a young family quite unprovided for.—*Correspondent of the Times.*

**A FEMALE MISER.**

A few days since, a person waited upon Mr. Stronger, the relieving-officer, for Greenwich, and stated that she believed an old woman named Elizabeth Barton, the widow of a collegeman, was in a most destitute condition, having been without food several days, adding it was the impression of herself and neighbours that unless immediate assistance was rendered the poor woman would be found starved to death. Mr. Stronger proceeded to the hovel where the woman lived, and found her as described, in most extreme poverty, and that she had not tasted food for a considerable time. He got up for the purpose of sending her relief, when he thought he saw some money on a ledge in the room. Upon looking further, he found 4s. 6d. The old woman seemed confused, and stated it was not hers, and that it was for rent. Mr. Stronger's suspicions were aroused by this circumstance, and he requested to be allowed to look into an old box that stood in the room. This she refused, but he without ceremony proceeded to overhaul its contents, where he found 30l. 5s., in shillings and sixpence, wrapped up separately in pieces of paper and old rags; 46l. in gold, wrapped up in the same manner; one shilling's worth of copper, two silver watches, a number of table and teaspoons, and other articles of plate, gold brooches, rings, and a large stock of wearing apparel. Upon this discovery of the old hag's treasure being made, she was exceedingly mortified, and expressed, in no very measured terms her regret that her carelessness in leaving out the few shillings should have brought to light the property that for years and years her days, and nights, and health, had been consumed in collecting.

A gentleman who resides in a village near Ulverston, having been away from home for a few weeks, upon returning late one evening, in his joy to see all his family, ran up stairs, and, with more fondness than prudence, took up a little girl, four years old, in his arms, that was fast asleep, and spoke to it. The child opened its eyes, and not recognising its overjoyed parent, it uttered a shrill cry, and seemed dreadfully agitated, and, truly awful to say, the little creature became bereft of reason, and now appears little less than a confirmed idiot.—*Preston Chronicle.*

It is most gratifying to find that the allusions to France made by Sir R. Peel in his late great speech, have been hailed with undisguised, cordial, and frank satisfaction by the more enlightened classes of that country, and above all that the feelings which spoke in his words are reciprocated by the Debates, understood to be the organ of that wise and prudent monarch, to whose firmness and forbearance it is chiefly owing that the two nations were not forced into collision by the vacillating policy of the late Ministers. Proportionably as the wise, orderly, and thoughtful are pleased with this statesmanlike address abroad, the admirers and supporters of Whig-Radicalism are disconcerted with it at home. The late Government journals have spit their venom at it day after day, and more especially has Chronos attacked it as one in "doleful dumps." So much the better. But for this we might have doubted its supremacy of excellence.—*(John Bull.)*

It appears from the second edition of the Standard of last night, that the Queen invited all the new ministers to dine at Clarendon yesterday; but in consequence of pressing engagements, some of them were not able to comply with the Royal wish. Are we to learn from this, that her Majesty has abandoned in favour of her

new advisers the customary practice of royalty, which has invariably been to command, and not to invite, the guests who have the honour of sitting at the table of the Sovereign? and are we to learn, moreover, that the said new advisers have more pressing engagements than the manifest duty (to say nothing of the courtesy) of complying with the wish of their mistress when she thinks proper to put as a request that which as a command must have been met by prompt obedience? We suspect that the general invitation to dinner was something after the fashion of the hour and ten minutes' close consultation of Sir R. Peel at Windsor Castle, and that both were "only insinuation." (*Globe.*)

**THE SPIRIT OF TOYISM.**—The Newcastle Journal, in noticing the recent creation of Baronets by the Sovereign, observes—"some of the creations are unobjectionable, but there are several of them that the public will think rather queer. Amongst the number are four Papists, one Jew and a stock-jobber, called Easthope, known to be the principal proprietor of the Chronicle. What gentleman would wish to be associated with such persons in a distinction that has hitherto been held to be respectable?" Our contemporary leaves it doubtful whether he thinks a Papist, a Jew, a stock-jobber, or a newspaper proprietor, the least "respectable." He ought to have satisfied the public upon this point; and, perhaps, for the guidance of the Tory Ministry, he will publish a "sliding-scale" of respectability; that their honours may never be unworthily conferred. But why do we make this base Englishman's in-volve the subject of a joke? They are deserving rather of indignation rebuke. It is disgraceful in this land of liberty, when the son of a cotton-spinner, by the force of his education and talents, may rise to the Premiership, and look proudly down upon the titled aristocracy of the land—it is disgraceful, we say, in such a country, that an Englishman should sneer at "Jews," "Papists," and "newspaper proprietors," and pronounce them unfit to associate with "respectable" company.—(*Globe.*)

**A FROG HE WOULD A WOOLING GO.**—A young woman, aged 18, named Port, having for some days previously been unwell, was seized on Friday with violent vomiting. Her mother gave her, as an emetic, some salt and water, when, to the astonishment of all present, she threw up a live frog! It was picked up and put into some water, but did not live long. The frog must have been generated on the stomach, having eaten some water-cress, and probably at the same time some frog spawn. The frog is now preserved in spirits, and is from the north to the hind feet full three inches, and of a much lighter colour than frogs usually are. The girl has since been very ill, but is now fast recovering.—(*Derby Reporter.*)

**NEWSPAPERS.**—The following is a summary statement of the number of newspapers published in the United Kingdom at the present time, viz.:—In London—daily, 12; weekly, 69; monthly, 12; at various other periods, 18; total, 111. In the provinces—Bedford, 1; Berkshire, 3; Buckinghamshire, 3; Cambridgeshire, 3; Cheshire, 6; Cornwall, 5; Cumberland, 5; Derbyshire, 4; Devonshire, 12; Dorsetshire, 4; Essex, 3; Gloucestershire, 13; Hampshire, 4; Herefordshire, 2; Hertfordshire, 2; Kent 12; Lancashire, 26; Leicestershire, 4; Lincolnshire, 5; Middlesex, 2; Northamptonshire, 2; Norfolk, 3; Northamptonshire, 2; Northumberland, 8; Nottinghamshire, 4; Oxfordshire, 3; Somersetshire, 6; Staffordshire, 5; Suffolk, 5; Sussex; Warwickshire, 10; Westmoreland, 2; Wiltshire, 5; Worcestershire, 5; Yorkshire, 27; total, 214. In Ireland 70; in Scotland, 68, and in Wales, 8; making a grand total of 469 newspapers.—(*Herald.*)

**SALISBURY, Tuesday.**—The remains of the Lady of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Salisbury were interred this day in the very centre of the cloisters of Salisbury Cathedral. This spot was chosen by her Ladyship some time prior to her unexpected and premature dissolution. Though exalted in society, her mind was so lowly that she wished her dust to mingle with that of the poorest departed person. The site, however, being so low, it was with some difficulty the workmen could proceed with the grave, the springs being naturally high, and, on this occasion, augmented by the late incessant rains; but to obviate this difficulty as well as possible, a tent was erected over the grave, which was but three feet and a half deep. By her Ladyship's desire the funeral was strictly private, inasmuch that the hour of interment was not generally known; and at a quarter to 9 o'clock, however the Cathedral knell solemnly proclaimed it, and hundreds of persons were quickly congregated within the walls of that splendid edifice, and very shortly after her Ladyship's remains were brought from the palace through the private entrance into the choir preceded by mutes and other usual attendants. The coffin was covered with rich black velvet, and decorated with costly trappings. On the plate was engraved the following inscription:—"Leuisa Maria Denison, died September 22, 1841, aged 29 years." His Lordship and the deceased lady's mother (Mrs. Seymour), Mr. J. H. Jacobs and lady, together with other branches of the respective families, and their domestics, followed. The burial service was performed in a very impressive manner by his Lordship's chaplain, the Rev. Canon Hamilton. This painful bereavement has cast a gloom over the higher circles in this city and neighbourhood, while the poor have every reason to deplore the loss of an excellent benefactress whose virtues were daily shining brighter, and becoming more and more the theme of admiration. Most of the shops were closed throughout the day.—(*Times, Sept. 3.*)

**DEATH FROM CARELESS DRIVING.**—An inquest was held last night at the Duke of Ormond's Head, Prince's street, Westminster, before Mr. Higgs, deputy coroner, and a highly respectable jury, upon the body of Mr. John Faux, aged 30, who died from the injuries received by being knocked down by a cab near Westminster Abbey, on Saturday last. Mr. F. B. Kimpston, house-surgeon of Westminster Hospital, stated, the deceased was brought to the hospital on Saturday. He appeared more frightened than hurt. Witness directed that he should have wine and be put to bed, thinking that after two or three hours he would be able to be sent home. He visited him a short time afterwards, when he found him suffering from a fit of asthma, no doubt brought on by fright, occasioned by the shock he had received. Mr. M'Nin, of No. 51, Tabernacle-walk, Finsbury, stated, that he saw deceased crossing the road at the back of Cannon's statue. There was no vehicle near except a cab, which knocked him down. It was coming from King-street at the rate of eight miles an hour. Witness, upon seeing the danger of the deceased, held up his umbrella and shouted to the driver, but he made no effort to stop until the deceased was under the horse's feet. The coroner asked if Richard Rogers, the driver of the cab, was in attendance, and upon being answered in the affirmative, directed he should be present. Witness added, the deceased appeared to be much injured, and was conveyed to the hospital. The deceased was about 30 feet from the cab when he (witness) shouted to the driver, who must have heard him, as he remarked after the accident, "Did I not halloo out too?" By the Coroner.—I think the driver was sober. He offered to drive the deceased gentleman home to his residence. I am sure he was knocked down by the horse or the shaft. Rogers here began to make a statement relative to the case, but he was cautioned by the coroner not to proceed. Two witnesses were then called on behalf of Rogers, who contradicted the evidence of Mr. M'Nin. One of them stated that deceased, whom he had known as an inhabitant of Westminster upwards of 40 years, in his opinion, did not see the cab. The driver and another person hallooed to him; the cab was going at a very

slow pace, having just left the watering place. Mr. J. T. Boardman stated, that deceased was his grandfather; he had been informed by his mother, the daughter of the deceased, that he exonerated the driver from all blame. The Coroner said, Mrs. Boardman not being in attendance, the statement made by deceased could not be received in evidence. The jury, after a long deliberation, returned a verdict, "That the deceased lost his life from careless driving, with a deodand of 5l. on the cab and horse."

**MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.**—Yesterday morning, at an early hour, the family of Mr. Bowe, linendraper, of Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-fields, was alarmed by its having been ascertained that a young woman in the employ of Mr. Bowe had, in order to ascertain the hour from the workmen employed at the next house, proceeded from her bedroom on to the leads of the adjoining house, and on looking over the parapet it is supposed that she was seized with giddiness, and, shocking to relate, fell from a height of 70 feet into the area below. Mr. Harvey, a surgeon, was immediately sent for, and, on examination, the poor girl was found to have sustained comparatively slight injury, consisting of a dislocation of one of her shoulders and a slight wound to one of her elbows.

**SERIOUS ACCIDENT.**—A few days since Sir John de Beauvoir was thrown out of a dog cart whilst proceeding to one of the manors of Captain St. Leger, in Bedfordshire. The horse was young and spirited, and shy at some object went off at full gallop. The baronet was pitched out on the road and had both his legs broken. Captain St. Leger, at whose house Sir John was staying, sent for the first medical aid, and although the accident at first assumed a most alarming appearance, being compound fractures, there is little doubt of ultimate recovery. The groom and horse were severely injured also, but not dangerously.

On Saturday morning the inhabitants of Great Windmill-street, Haymarket, were thrown into the utmost consternation and alarm in consequence of the report that a female named Hannah Joebler, tobacconist, at No. 7 in that street, had narrowly escaped being murdered by strangulation. On inquiry, it appeared that about 11 o'clock in the morning the attention of a hairdresser named Tooke, who resides at No. 6 in the above street, and whose dwelling is divided from that of Mrs. Joebler by a partition only, was suddenly directed to a violent kicking against the wainscoting. He lost no time in proceeding to the next door, and on gaining the parlour behind the shop, he was horror-stricken at beholding Mrs. Joebler stretched upon the floor, apparently in the last struggle, with a man named Atanacio, an Italian, who was kneeling over her. He immediately pushed the man aside, when he discovered a handkerchief twisted round Mrs. Joebler's neck, the ends of which were firmly grasped in each of her antagonist's hands, and blood was issuing from her mouth, nose, and ears. Poice-constable C. 98, was immediately called in, and surgical aid was promptly procured, and restoratives having been administered to her she was at length brought round, when, to the surprise of all present, she implored the police not to take the assassin into custody. Had not Tooke so promptly arrived to her assistance, a few seconds more and life would have been extinct. The street was crowded with persons of both sexes, who were loud in their execrations at the fiend-like act of the perpetrator of the murderous attack, and appeared most anxious that he should be immediately taken into custody, but the police constable said it was out of his power to take the man into custody, and a cab having been called he gave him in charge, and a cab having been called he was actually suffered to depart. Atanacio, it appears, had for some time past been paying his addresses to another female, whom he had lived a number of years with and by whom he has had several children. There is little doubt as to his intention of murdering the unfortunate woman, and, if possible, escaping to the continent, being fully prepared for the latter, having in his possession at the time a bag of money, and a carpet bag of wearing apparel. The fellow is still at large. Mrs. Joebler, although exceedingly ill, is pronounced by her medical attendant to be out of danger.

**MAHOMEDAN MODE OF SEPULTURE IN INDIA.**—(From a Correspondent.)—Among the various cemeteries that are to be met with in the vicinity of the populous city of Calcutta, is one accepted under the well-known name of the "Cassye Bhang," or Butcher's garden." It is especially appropriated to the interment of the Mussulman classes, and in sickly seasons from 20 to 30 have been committed to the above spot in one day. The graves do not exceed two feet and a half in depth, and, as the bodies are not protected by any coffin or shell, they are disinterred almost immediately after they are laid in the earth by Parish dogs and jackals, which animals subsist almost exclusively upon human flesh. Every night, immediately after sunset (for there is scarcely any twilight in India), hundreds of these creatures are to be heard in all directions, uttering the most discordant yells as they respond to each other, before they unite in packs to enter upon their nocturnal grave-robbing excursions. After ransacking the repositories of the dead, persons' gardens situated in the neighbourhood, are checked in the morning, with the skulls and bones of human beings. The above arena of death is not enclosed by walls, as are the European churchyards pertaining to the Presidency, and, are, therefore, open to the incursion of these carrion nuisances. In the shrubberies of gentlemen's villas at Garden Reach, as also in the Botanical Gardens, which lay contiguous to the river Hooghly, relics of humanity are still more common, and afford a sad and sorry illustration of the great neglect and carelessness of the natives with regard to decency in funeral matters. In the jungle districts, remote from Calcutta, the scene of death is still more sickening. Where there are no cemeteries, the Mussulmans bury their dead under a "tapa," (a grove of trees,) about upon the high roads. In these compounds of corruption a person passing by, may observe in open day the jackalls and dogs banquetting undisturbed upon human carcion, whilst a flight of vultures may be perceived perched upon the palms around, invited to the spot by "the scent of death," which has been wafted into their nostrils from afar off. The practice pursued by the Hindus, viz., that of burning their dead, although it is one which cannot be reconciled to a Christian's mind, is nevertheless, in some instances, preferable to the mode pursued by the Mahomedans in the disposal of their dead. In all the jungle where wood can be readily procured for the purposes of cremation the latter are carried out effectually, but in Calcutta, where fuel is with difficulty to be obtained by the poorer classes of Hindus, the friends of the deceased are in the habit of casting the latter into the river, which is a circumstance attended with the most revolting results; indeed, in sickly periods the Hooghly, on the latter account, presents on its surface, one floating mass of human corruption.

**LISBON.**

Her Majesty the Queen, and Court, returned on Wednesday last from Cintra, for the season; and the following day being the fourth anniversary of the birthday of the Prince Royal Don Pedro, was feted as grand gala. Her Majesty holding a drawing-room, and the usual demonstrations upon such occasions being observed. The debates in the Chambers have been somewhat interesting; in the lower House the vote of confidence authorizing Ministers to negotiate a loan of 900,000 reals (307,000 sterling), which it is surmised will be done through the Lisbon Bank, and to pay the foreign dividends, on the decision and imposes up to the end of June, 1842, passed by 61 votes against 23. This power is the most ample ever yet given to any Portuguese Administration under a Constitutional regimen, and is considered by well-informed persons as calculated to do away with the convening of the Cortes in January next, as enacted by the Constitution, as well as paving a way for the introduction of the plan of the

Camarilla, to establish the long-talked of absolutism *illustre*, or enlightened absolutism, which, it is feared, may bring about results as important as in the neighbouring kingdom. On the 13th inst. monthly second instalment of the expenses of the division under General Pinto, in 1827, amounting to 53,504l. 19s. 3d., will fall due; and on the 1st of December the third instalment of the British civil claims for 37,718l. 12s. 6d. will also become due, making together 91,222l. 11s. 9d. sterling. Where the Government will find means to pay these demands, and the dividends of January, 1842, and to meet the heavy current expenses, is here an enigma.

In the session of Saturday, the House was occupied upon the report of the Committee of Infractions relative to the accusation of the Minister of Justice, M. Costa Cabral, and the ex-Minister of War, the Count de Bonfim, for having appointed to Government offices several members of the Legislative Assembly, during the sittings of the Chambers, and retaining them in their respective seats, contrary to the express regulations of the existing law of the land; these accusations, however, have not, owing to Ministerial influence, been much attended to. It has been decreed in the Chamber of Deputies, that, in the event of means being wanting to pay the external dividends whenever they may fall due, the sum necessary for this purpose be supplied by the application of a third part of the revenues of the Custom-houses of Lisbon and Oporto.

In the Senate, some of the financial laws passed in the House of Deputies have been referred to the various committees, to be reported upon; that relative to the differential duties, or bounty granted to Portuguese shipping, is, according to anticipation, likely to be rejected, as well as the two ten per cent., on the civil lists, and inscriptions of the Board of Public Credit, the noble senators being large holders of the latter paper.

The officers of the military arsenal being in arrears of four months' pay, have refused to attend their daily occupations. Don Francisco Paulo de Sallanba, brother of the Marquis de Saldanha, who was Charge of Affairs of Don Miguel at the Court of Turin, has been appointed to the same situation; this nomination by the Queen Donna Maria's Government is looked upon as probable to give great umbrage to the Liberal party.

According to the despatch of the Commandant of the 8th Military District in the Algarve, during the past month of August, seven guerrillas have been killed in various conflicts; two captured, together with 12 horses, and a quantity of arms and ammunition; and 24 presented themselves for Royal clemency. On the 6th inst., two marauders entered Odeleite, to rob the tobacco warehouse. Some cavalry advancing, they decamped to a wood, where one, the notorious Joze Alberto, was had recently escaped from the prison of Aganoute, was killed. A mounted banditti, 30 in number, which had traversed the province of Alentejo to that of Beira, made its appearance on the 13th inst. near S. Paulo, near to Castello-branco; a force of cavalry and Cazadores, who were immediately sent in pursuit, and on coming up with them at midnight at Amarellos, they suddenly fell upon them, when several remained dead on the field, the remainder escaping through the obscurity of the night. Nevertheless, several gangs well equipped continued to rove about the Alentejo and Algarve, murdering, pillaging, and plundering with impunity, and many of the inhabitants have fled to the capital for safety. They carry with them a sufficient sum of money to pay regularly to each individual 100 reis per diem; this circumstance has caused the Queen's troops, who are considerably in arrears, to desert over to such an alarming extent, that some of their commanders are henceforth to be feared. On Friday 4th of the 1st Lancers marched hence for the Alentejo, and the 4th Regiment of cavalry quartered at Torres Novas has received orders to occupy Abrantes. On the same day the Yeastie steam-vessel started for Oporto to convey there 400 men of the 18th Infantry and 25th Cazadores to Algarve. A review of the troops of this garrison, it is said, is about to take place for the purpose of drawing contingents from the various battalions for that destination.

The Minister of the Interior, in answer to an interpellation in the Senate, relative to the increase of the guerrillas, replied, that he felt persuaded that these are a component part of the anarchical movement of 1840, which was strongly negated by Lieutenant Colonel Bergara. Notwithstanding these continued depredations, an amnesty, dated the 27th ult., was published in the *Diario de Governo* of the 14th inst. (amplifying the dispositions of the decree of the 4th of April, 1840), granting a pardon to all those guerrillas who had up to that period presented themselves to the various Administrators General, civil or military.

General M'Donald, who was lately imprisoned in the Castle of San George, for having come to the city from Gibraltar without a passport, was liberated on Thursday last, after being fined 5,000 reis (11, 5s. sterling), according to police regulations, and giving security to depart the kingdom in eight days. He is, however, at present very ill from the effects of his confinement in a damp and unwholesome dungeon. Exchange upon London at 30 days' sight, 53 1/2 to 54d. per milree. Times, Sept. 27.

**SOUTHAMPTON.**

(From a Correspondent.)

The scandalous *crimes* of this city have been much occupied in canvassing an attempted case of seduction by a gallant Captain of the East India Company's Service, on the daughter of a respectable retired tradesman living near here. The gay *Lothario* is a married man about five-and-thirty, with five or six children, and the most unromantic-looking fellow you can imagine; some of your open-shaven, black-whiskered, guitar claps, but as plain a specimen of humanity as ever graced the Lendalhill-street uniform; about the height and size of a lamp-glass, a hatter, and about as serious-looking as an apple in July, and, to wind up all, he has never a good word to say of or for himself. In his walks by himself he became acquainted with Miss D—, a passing himself off for a single man, and by his insidious and artful attentions obtained such a mastery over her affections, as to induce her to promise to leave her home and proceed to the Continent with him. Fortunately, however, for her, the plot was discovered in a rather extraordinary manner, just as their plans were about to be carried into execution. Walking one morning with her mother past his residence, her attention was attracted to some straw which was laid down in front, and upon inquiry, she found to her horror and dismay, that it was put there on account of her mother's *accouchement*. Enraged at the correspondence, she revealed all to her mother, and showed her the correspondence which had taken place between them, and which she herself, as soon as his wife was sufficiently recovered, put into her hand. A pretty scene ensued between all parties; his case that he merely meant to take her to Paris for a fortnight, and then leave her, rendered his conduct more culpable than ever. An immediate separation between him and his wife was talked of, but whether it has taken place or not, I cannot say; however, he has left the town, and is now being 14 or 15 miles off, to the great relief of all the nurserymaids in this fair city. Our races were very poor this year, the only sport almost on the course was seeing a fat old man of Edward's lose his money at a table on an English race-course than under the burning sun of Jamaica, played fidis, trictrac, and tennis, with as great a confidence as dame Fortune, as if she had been on intimate terms with him for years. The master ended in the thimble-rigger being captured and committed to the Sessions, where, I trust, they will be convicted and severely punished. Bulky has just started a coach called the "Rival," to Weymouth, and such is the opposition between the parties that they take you there for 10s. and 5s. which is certainly moderate enough. "Bulky" Baring was here with him a few days ago. His friend Forbes, with his German and Italian governesses, his *chere amie*, and his four children, have left the Forest, but nothing behind him but his debts, and have taken up their abode at Brighton, where no doubt they will pursue the same game, but it will be your fault if with the same success.

**SCIENTIFIC INVENTION.**

We perceive by an advertisement that a speculator has "erected a machine to make error in any quantity for the testifiers." Ladies Gleagall and Charleville are very curious to know what kind of a "machine" this can be!

**THE "STRIKE" AT THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.**

The continued suspension from labour of the masons employed on these great works excites much public interest, and many of the members of both houses of Parliaments have expressed great anxiety in their inquiries into the reasons of the strike, though they have not as yet made the subject one of legislative attention. Captain Ross, M. P., endeavoured, but ineffectually, to produce a reconciliation. On Monday last, Mr. Jackson, the well-known builder, who has contracted for the erection of the Royal Exchange, waited upon Messrs. Grissell and Peto, and offered, providing these gentlemen had no objection to meet the masons in a body, to hear what grievances they had to complain of, and reason with them accordingly. The contractors said they would offer no obstacle to Mr. Jackson's good intentions, and that gentleman accordingly attended the Parliaments Arms, Johnson street, Milbank, on Monday night. He listened patiently to their list of alleged wrongs, and explained away the majority of them perfectly. He then asked the delegates if more than two thirds of the body of masons that in their last interview with the contractors they had been treated with extreme loftiness and hauteur, and told, that when they did go back to their work much stricter discipline would be observed? The delegates admitted they had made use of language of that nature. Mr. Jackson then asked if they had faithfully executed their mission and they murmured upon some reply, which, so far from satisfying the body of masons assembled, caused several at the further end of the room to exclaim, "You have betrayed us; you have deceived us." A scene of confusion arose and Mr. Jackson left, promising to see them again on the ensuing evening. He did so, and two or three individuals stepped forward; they said they were marked men; that if others went to work on the morrow they, the "marked men" would be refused, therefore they must one and all "stand by and defend the colours they had raised." They would not work at the new houses of Parliament until Mr. Allen, the foreman, was discharged. The masons openly boast of their strength; they say they are 200,000 strong, that by unity they can ruin the largest builder in the world; and in allusion to the contractors' enaction,



...to obtain other masons from the country, they say, these men dare not accept work. The matter is fast resolving itself into this simple question, whether physical force is stronger than the law, the most powerful organ. The masons proudly allude to the Dorchester labourers, and say they compelled the Government to recall them. A body of masons at the present time being collected, and it will be seen when they go to work, which will be next Monday at the latest, whether the disaffected will have the hardihood to attempt date them.

GRAND FIELD-DAY AND SHAM FIGHT IN WINDSOR HOME-PARK.

This morning at ten o'clock, the 72d Highlanders, under the command of Colonel Arbuthnot, marched to the Home-park in review order, for the purpose of going through the manoeuvres of a grand field-day and sham fight within view of the Victoria Tower, at the Castle, and the North Terrace where Her Majesty and Prince Albert, attended by the members of the Court had stationed themselves. Each man was supplied with thirty rounds of ammunition, the whole of which was expended before the troops left the ground. The main body of the regiment having taken its ground near to the wall of the New Terrace, and marched past in quick time, observed an outlying picket of the enemy (represented by the 3d company under the command of Captain Robinson) strongly posted with an advanced chain of sections, in the direction of the left flank of the column, on which the regiment took ground to the right and then continued its advance, its left being protected by the Grenadiers, thrown out as skirmishers. The enemy, having called in his skirmishers and detached parties, moved into a parallel line, observing the march of the column, which on gaining the open ground deployed into line, the Grenadier company covering the movement. The advanced guard of the enemy, after a few shots retired disputing the ground. The regiment then changed position to its left, and having driven the advanced guard, formed squares to receive cavalry. This movement was performed with admirable precision and rapidity, in the mean time a detachment of the enemy taking advantage of the thickly wooded nature of the ground on the left flank of the column, succeeded in gaining its rear, and commenced a sharp attack on the reserve. This body was soon however compelled, by the superior fire of the reserve, to retire and rejoin the advanced guard of the enemy.

The regiment afterwards changed position to the left, throwing forward a strong body of skirmishers which, after some hard fighting, dislodged the enemy who retired across the open ground; and after making a short stand under cover of the avenue, the regiment returned to its quarters. Her Majesty and Prince Albert witnessed the several manoeuvres (which lasted or nearly two hours) with great interest, and both the Queen and His Royal Highness appeared highly gratified with the excellent order and discipline maintained by the regiment throughout the various movements it was put through by Colonel Arbuthnot during the morning.—Scottish Guardian, Sept. 17.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

1. Hold fast to your simple Christianity as the certain terms of salvation. 2. Receive nothing that is against it. 3. Learn as much more as ever you can. 4. But take not men's word, nor their plausible talk, for certifying evidence; and do not think if you believe a priest, that this is believing God; nor if his reasons seem plausible to you, and you are of his opinion, that this is Divine knowledge. If you do incline to one man's opinion more than another, tell him that you incline to his opinion, but tell him that you take not this for Divine knowledge, or any part of your religion. If you will needs believe one is rather than another about church history, or the matters of their parties' interest, tell them, I believe you as fallible men; but this is none of my Divine faith or religion. To learn to know, is to learn scientific evidence, and not to learn what is another man's opinion, nor whether they are probable or not; much less to read a council's decrees, or the propositions of a disputing system, and then for the men's sake to say, this is orthodox; nor yet because it hath a taking aspect. To learn of a priest to believe God is one thing, and to believe him, or his party, church, or council, is another thing. Learn to know as much as you can, and especially to know what God hath revealed to be believed; and learn to believe God as much as you can; and believe all your teachers, and all other men as far as they are credible in that case with such a human belief as fallible men may justly require. And where contentions do present, suspect them the less. But where they give one another the lie in matters of fact, try both their evidences of credibility before you trust them, and not beyond that evidence.—Lester.

The Elf's Song.

Come leave the bowers, the fairy bowers  
O' love elfin sprites, and dance with me  
In the midnight hours, o'er the dewy flowers,  
With gossamer step so light and free.  
Who'll come, who'll come with my merry throng!  
We'll join, we'll join in the elfin's song!

We'll wing our way to the rocky bay,  
Where the deep sea knows no calm or rest;  
When the moon beams play with the frothy spray,  
And the Zephyr laughs on its angry breast.  
Lead on, we'll sing as we ride,  
And dance, and dance on the loaming tide.

O'er the flower-strewn grave of the fair and brave,  
We love to trip, on the moon-lit sward,  
Or laugh as we sing, and dance in a ring,  
Round the old Yew in the still churchyard,  
Thence away, away to the moss-grown tomb,  
There's magic, magic in it's mouldering gloom.

When the cuckoo calls, and the cascade falls  
In a thousand stars from the rocks above,  
Some may lay and dream, by that chrystal stream,  
And some may join in the banquet of Love,  
And there, and there, we'll feast till the first  
Bright gleam, bright gleam, of the morn doth burst.

J. C.

CHEYRLE MAGAZINE OCT. 1841.

CIVIL & MILITARY GAZETTE.

ARRIVALS.  
Captain C. M. Stewart, 16th N. I. from Aurungabad.  
Major Holland, Dpty. Qr. Mr. General from Kurrahee.  
Capt. Burnett, 1st B. E. Regt. from Ahmednuggur.  
Capt. Biddle, 25th M. N. I. from Hyderabad.  
Lieut. Gunthorpe, M. Artillery from Ditto.  
Lieut. Bruce Artillery from Malligaum.  
Capt. Stockley, Staff from Nugger.

DEPARTURES.  
Asst. Surgeon W. Parsons, H. B. to Poonah.  
Lieut. C. H. Cazelet, 29th Regt. M. N. I. to Jaulnah.

Lieut. W. E. Wilkinson, 21st Regt. to Deccan.  
Lieut. Colonel F. Stalker, 2d E. Regt. to Poonah.  
Lieut. H. Brett, A. Artillery, to Deesa.  
Cornet E. A. Hardy, 1st Lancers to Hursloo.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BY THE HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.  
Bombay Castle, 3rd December 1841.

No. 697 of 1841.—The following promotion is made:  
Ensign O. Bourdillon to be Lieut. vice Shubrick deceased, date of rank 4th Nov. 1841.  
The undermentioned officer to be ranked from the dates specified opposite his name, and posted to the 25th Regt. N. I., vice Bourdillon, promoted.  
Edward Lowry, rank as Ensign in the Regt. 4th Nov. 1841, Army 12th Jan. 1841.  
No. 698 of 1841.—With reference to General Order dated 16th July last, Mr. John Pizzott Nixon, is admitted to the service as a Cadet of Infantry on this Establishment from the 15th ultimo, and promoted to Ensign, leaving the date of commission for future adjustment.  
No. 699 of 1841.—The following order is confirmed:  
An order by Major Hancock, dated Bombay the 7th Oct. 1841, appointing Ensign Fenwick of the 19th Regt. N. I., to act as Adjutant of the Detachment of that Regt. at Tanmah, until further orders.  
No. 700 of 1841.—The undermentioned officer is ranked from the dates specified opposite his name, and posted to the 2d Regt. Light Cavalry.  
Chas. Henry Barnewell, rank as Cornet in the Regt. 17th Nov. 1841, Army 2d Feb. 1841.  
No. 701 of 1841.—The undermentioned Gentlemen are admitted to the service in conformity with the provisions of appointments by the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, as Cadets of Artillery and Infantry on this Establishment. The Cadets for the Artillery to be promoted to 2nd Lieut. and for the Infantry to Ensigns, leaving the dates of their commission for future adjustment.  
Artillery.  
No. 708 of 1841.—Mr. James Thomas Keir, date of arrival at Bombay, 10th Nov. 1841.  
Infantry.  
No. 801 of 1841.—Mr. Alexander Davidson, do. do.  
The undermentioned officers, have returned to their duty without prejudice to their rank, by permission of the Hon'ble the Court of Directors.  
Lieut. Col. H. J. Robertson, of the 17th Regt. N. I. date of arrival at Bombay, 10th Nov. 1841.  
Major Poole of the 1st Regt. Light Cavalry (Lancers), do. do.  
Capt. J. S. Hart of the 24th Regt. N. I., do. do.  
E. H. Hart of the 19th Regt. N. I., do. do.  
Bt. Captain J. Holmes of the 24th Regt. N. I., do. do.  
Lieut. T. L. Jameson of the 3d Regt. N. I., do. do.  
Surgeon B. Wright of the Medical Establishment, do.  
R. Brown of the Medical Establishment, do.  
No. 702 of 1841.—The rank of the undermentioned Assistant Surgeons having been received from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors. Commissions are assigned them from the dates specified opposite their respective names as follows:  
Medical Establishment. Date of Rank.  
1 William B. F. ... 3rd Aug. 1841.  
2 George John McKeown ... 3rd Aug. 1841.  
3 Edward Mahally ... 24th do. do.  
4 William Robert Demock ... 2nd Sept. do.  
No. 703 of 1841.—The following order is confirmed:  
An order by Brigadier Farquharson Commanding in Lower Sindh, dated the 20th Oct. 1841, appointing Lieut. Farmer of H. M. 41st Foot to act as Adjutant to the Detachment of that Regiment proceeding to Tanmah.  
No. 704 of 1841.—Mr. John Daniel Williams is admitted to the service in conformity with his appointment by the Hon'ble the Court of Directors, as a Cadet of Infantry on this Establishment, and promoted to Ensign, leaving the date of commission for future adjustment.  
Date of arrival at Tanmah, 15th November 1841.  
No. 705 of 1841.—The following order is confirmed:  
An order by Lieut. Col. Soppit dated Quetta the 3rd October 1841, appointing Lieut. H. Nelson of H. M. 40th Regt. to be a 1st Class Commissariat Agent with the 3rd Company 1st Battalion Artillery and H. M. 40th Regiment proceeding to Candahar, and also to the charge of the Commissariat with the Bombay Troops serving at that station until further orders.  
No. 706 of 1841.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following Extract from a letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated the 25th of August 1841, be published for general information.  
Letter dated 25th Feb. 1841.  
No. 26.  
32. In our letter in this Department dated the 2nd October 1839, we stated that we entertained a very favorable opinion of the character and services of the late Captain Pringle, and that we were under the necessity of declining to revise the amount of salary received by him with a view to the payment of an increased allowance in arrears to his Widow.  
33. You have now brought before us a memorial praying that a gratuity or pension may be granted to the Widow of the said Captain Pringle, and that your President observes that so strong an appeal to him to be the claimant of Mrs. Pringle that he cannot hesitate to propose that the memorial be forwarded by the earliest opportunity with the warmest recommendation by you of its prayer to our favour and liberal consideration.  
34. Mrs. Pringle received the Pension of Widow of her class from Lord Olive's Fund, and Military Fund. She also receives an allowance for her child according to the Rules of that institution. She has thus the advantages of all the widows of our officers. Considering however the peculiar circumstances of her late husband.—Services which are represented by you to have been productive of very large savings in the public expenditure, we are inclined as a special mark of our favor, to grant to her an allowance of £30 (thirty) a year as long as her child shall be chargeable upon her.  
No. 707 of 1841.—Captain Heath, Pay Master Poonah Division of the Army, is allowed to proceed for the benefit of his health, on furlough of absence from the 12th to the 30th ultimo.  
No. 708 of 1841.—Captain J. C. Heath, Pay Master Poonah Division of the Army delivered over temporary charge of his office, on the 22nd ultimo to Lieut. R. Ransay, Assistant Quarter Master General, on his own responsibility.  
No. 709 of 1841.—Captain W. H. Jackson, 12th Regt. N. I., received charge of the pay office, Northern Division of the Army from Major R. Ord on the 22d November, agreeably to General Order of the 30th Oct. last.  
No. 710 of 1841.—Lieut. Bate, Assistant Commissariat General, is allowed to proceed to Bombay for the benefit of his health.  
No. 711 of 1841.—Lieutenant W. G. Lucas, Commissary of Ordnance, Northern Division of the Army, is allowed to proceed to the Presidency, on private affairs, with leave of absence from the 15th instant to the 1st of February next. The staff officer of the Artillery Northern Division of the Army performing his duties during that period on his responsibility.  
No. 712. A Division Order dated 9th ultimo, directing Assistant Surgeon Chatterton to perform the duties of Staff Surgeon and Medical Storekeeper at Ahmedabad during the absence of Surgeon Cunningham leave to the Presidency is confirmed.  
No. 713 Captain H. Stockley, Sub Assistant Commissary General, is allowed to proceed to the Presidency with leave of absence from the 5th to the 30th instant, Lieutenant Wooman of the Artillery conducting the duties of his office during his absence on his responsibility.  
No. 714. An order by Brigadier England K. H. Commanding the Troops in Upper Sindh dated 24th October last, placing Lieutenant Pelly of the 1st Wing of the 17th Regt. N. I. at the disposal of the Political Agent in Upper Sindh, is confirmed.  
By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,  
(Signed) P. M. MELVILL, Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt.

BY THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.  
HEAD QUARTERS, CAMP CHANDI, 1st Dec. 1841.  
The following order by Brigadier Farquharson dated Kurrahee the 16th Nov. appointing Gunner Michael Flynn of the 2d Co. 24 Battalion of Artillery, to act as Laboratory man during the Annual Practice at that station.  
Head Quarters, Camp Heana, 2d Dec. 1841.  
The undermentioned officer has obtained leave of absence.  
2d Eur. Lt. Infantry.—Lieut. Col. F. Stalker C. B. from 1st to 7th December to proceed to Bombay on urgent private affairs.  
Adjutant General's Office, Bombay, 6th Dec. 1841.  
Compensation money in lieu of Clothing for the present year, is authorized to be issued to the undermentioned ranks of the 2d Regiment Light Cavalry.  
1 Subedar Major. 1 Quarter Master Sergeant.  
5 Subedars. 1 Trumpet Major.  
6 Jemadars. 1 Farrier Major.  
1 Sergeant Major.  
The undermentioned officers have obtained leave of absence.  
2d Eur. Light Infantry, Lieut. J. M. Wiseman from 1st to 15th December in extension on Medical Certificate to remain at Mahaleshwar.  
4th Regiment Native Infantry (Rifles), Lieutenant W. G. C. Hughes from 1st to 31st Dec. in extension on Medical Certificate to remain at Mahaleshwar.  
11th Regiment N. I. Lieutenant C. N. Treasurer from 1st to 31st Dec. in extension on Medical Certificate to remain at Mahaleshwar.  
24th Regiment Native Infantry, Ensign W. Montrose, from 1st to 31st Dec. in extension on Medical Certificate to remain at Mahaleshwar.  
By order of the Commander-in-Chief,  
(Signed) STRATFORD POWELL, Lieut. Col. Adjutant Genl. of the Army.

Immediately on the arrival of the steamer Zenobia from Aden, the head quarters of the 1st European Regiment are to move into Colabah barracks until replaced by a wing of the 2d European Regiment from Poonah. The former corps will then proceed to Belgaum, at which station it will continue for some time, unless the exigencies of the service should render it necessary to despatch Her Majesty's 22d Foot to Seinde, in which case the 1st European regiment will in all probability be stationed at Poonah.  
The 17th Regiment N. I. are under orders to relieve the 10th Regiment N. I. at Aden. The wing of Her Majesty's 17th Regiment now in Bombay

will, we believe, be despatched in a short time to join their head quarters at Aden.  
No tenders have as yet been invited for tonnage to convey the remainder of Her Majesty's 6th Regiment to England, although embarkation returns were called for a month since.  
The Commander in Chief will return to Bombay via Poonah: when at the latter station he will inspect the new European regiment, and most probably will present them with their colours.—Courier, Dec. 7.

North West Provinces.

It had seldom devolved upon us to give forth such melancholy and disastrous tidings as we do on the present occasion, they relate to the attack upon Cabul, and are contained in a letter dated 9th instant, which, however, has not reached us from our usual direct source, but through Meerut.  
The Kohistanes, it appears who would not at first join with the Kuzilbashes did so eventually, and subsequently the whole country rose en masse. At the above date part of H. M.'s 44th and two Native Regiments had still possession of the Balla Hissar, where they had been since the 2d instant, firing upon the town, but it was much feared that their ammunition would fail.

We have no particulars of the course of events, but it is with heartfelt horror that we give the following names of officers who are said to have fallen-up to that date, the 9th.  
Sir Alexander Burnes with his brother Captain Burnes.  
Captains Swayne and Robinson and Lieutenant Rahan, H. M's. 44th Foot.  
Captain Maule Artillery commanding the Kohistanes Local Corps.  
Lieut. Wheler Adjutant ditto.  
Ensigns Gordon and Robinson 37th N. I., Lieut. W. Broadfoot 1st European L. I. 2d in command Shah's 4th Light Infantry, Ensign E. W. Salusbury ditto, Quarter Master of the same Corps.

The Envoy and family with the other strangers, had taken refuge in an entrenched camp.  
General Sale's party had reached Jellalabad, but it is said, have only six days provisions, principally rice, and their ammunition is very short. It is much feared, that immediately the news reaches Kandahar, a rise of the whole country will take place.—Delhi Gazette Extra, Nov. 25.  
Our letters from Kurnaul mention, that the Buffs, and the 19th N. I. march for Ferozepore without delay. And H. M.'s 9th move from Meerut to Kurnaul immediately.—Ibid.  
The Troops which left Ferozepore on the 18th, were, by our last letters, received this morning, about to cross the Ravee, forced marches of 20 miles, being the order of the day.  
We avoid all commentary for the present.—Ibid.

DELHI.—Expresses are almost daily passing through the Station, bearing despatches to and from Calcutta and Ludianah. On Friday an express passed through to the Commander-in-Chief's Camp. Yesterday three passed down, one to Head Quarters, one to the Lieutenant-Governor, and a third to the Governor-General in Council.—Ibid.  
We are unable to gratify the anxiety generally felt regarding affairs in Afghanistan, as the dawks appear to have been entirely stopped, but by our next, we hope to be able to throw some light upon them. Report represents them as very disastrous, and we are hardly prepared to find them less so than represented. They are almost the natural results of a long course of unsound policy, and mismanagement.—Agra Ukhar, Nov. 27.  
In our paper of the 2d of October, we stated, on the authority, and indeed, in the words of a correspondent that, Lieutenant-Colonel Denby's death was connected with some selfdenying and parsimonious acts. We find, however, that we were misled, and that Colonel D.'s demise was caused by a chronic illness, under which he had, for a length of time, laboured, and that so far from being self-denying, his table was one at which an Epicure would sit with pleasure. We, ourselves attach no detraction, as Falstaff has it, to such a remark as that made upon Colonel D.'s death; but in compliance with the wishes of one of his friends, we gladly offer it this contradiction.  
We were, likewise, mis-informed as to the amount of property left by the Colonel, which, we are assured, is considerably less than represented by us, or rather by our correspondent.—Ibid.

AGRA.—The Lieutenant-Governor is not expected until the 29th.  
Colonel Pereira, our Agra readers will be glad to learn, has been appointed to the Battalion of Artillery now at this station. Colonel Bell, its late Commanding Officer, has applied for leave, preparatory to resigning the service.  
A Company of the 48th Regiment Native Infantry move shortly with Treasure, from Allypore to Delhi, via Mattra.  
A correspondent in a note on Cabool affairs, mentions that one of Shah Soojah's wives—a sister or daughter of Dost Moohumud—had joined the Ghilzee insurgents and afforded them her countenance against her and their enemy. Our correspondent adds, with as much humour as truth, that the best extra affairs could take in Cabool, would be the capture of Sir William Macnaghten and General Elphinstone, and afterwards an exchange of Dost Moohumud for them! The remark is an epitome of what our policy should be.—Ibid.

Calcutta.

The following advertisement may be useful to some officers in India who may be desirous of exchanging. It appears in the *Naval and Military Gazette*.  
"A Lieutenant of a Regiment quartered at the best Foreign Station we have, and which has served more than half its period of Foreign Service, is desirous to exchange into a Regiment in India which is not likely to be shortly relieved, or into a corps in New South Wales, about to proceed soon to India. The advertiser's address and regiment may be known on application at the Office of this paper."—Englishman, Nov. 25.

Letters from Tirhoot mention that the Brigadier on the Chumparu frontier had been directed by the Resident at Nepal to throw out picquets and otherwise prepare for the reception of the Rajah and Her Apparent of Nepal, who had, for what reason does not appear, suddenly left their capital for the plain with a force of three thousand men. It is possible, says our correspondent, that they may attempt to force their passage to Benares against the wishes and permission of our Government.—Englishman, Nov. 20th.

The authority on which we have given in our town edition the foregoing report regarding the untoward state of affairs at Cabool was such as left us very little room to doubt the fact of disturbances having taken place; but till something official (or equivalent to that) shall be heard from the spot itself, we may be allowed to hope that the case has reached Calcutta in an exaggerated form. The intelligence is credited by the Government, we incline to think, to the extent of there being something approaching to a critical state of things

at the capital, and we heard it yesterday from two distinct quarters (one account being in a private letter received by ourselves by that days dawk) and we learn that one of the Old Court, a man of much influence, had turned traitor and fled from Cabool, and that the force under General Sale had actually marched to attack this traitor's fort, which was in the neighbourhood of Sale's camp, who had left all the baggage under charge of Captain Burnes, in command of a Corps beyond the Khybur; and we of course infer that this move was by instructions from the Envoy, from whom, however, we still believe that not a line has been received here, later than the 27th or 28th ultimo, and then not a despatch nor even a detail, but simply saying all was settled—and this is all that has been heard from the Envoy for these six weeks at the least, and nothing at all in the shape of military despatches from General Elphinstone, though such have certainly been sent. As to the sending reinforcements from Ferozepore, for any immediate useful purpose, considering the distance and season of the year, that seems too nonsensical to be true. Such orders have not gone from this, and our latest from Ferozepore (from one of which we extract to-day such instructions having been received there, from any other quarter. More and more cause every day is bringing us to be confirmed in our often expressed opinion, that the political management in Afghanistan has not evinced the existence of much statesmanly wisdom in the cabinet of Cabool, and we are very anxious to hear in whose hands Lord Auckland will now place the destinies of that country.—Ibid.

There have been some awkward rumours in town, about further risings in Afghanistan, and it was reported yesterday that the troops at Gundamuck were entirely hemmed in by the enemy. We have made exertion to get at the source of this intelligence and have ascertained that a letter, of the 5th instant from Gundamuck, brought by an express from Peshawar, contains rumours, as yet unconfirmed, of further rebellions in the Cabul quarter. The only fact, which can as yet be relied upon, is that the former Urz Begree of the Shah, who having been suspected of corruption had lost all his power and influence at Court, had fled from Cabul and taken up arms against his Sovereign. General Sale's force moved from Gundamuck, on the 5th instant, to attack the fort of this rebel. Nothing more is yet known.—Hurkuru, November 25.

The expected changes in the Civil Service, are we observe, officially announced in the *Gazette* of yesterday; the Annuities being taken by A. D. Campbell, H. Montgomerie, G. M. Ogilvie and W. B. Anderson, Esqrs.—Spectator, Nov. 27.

It is said in a Belgaum letter, that the Madras Regiments there will shortly be superseded by the 1st Bombay Europeans who are coming from Aden, the first detachment having indeed already arrived. The reports are various as to the stations to be occupied by the Madras Regiments—Bellary is spoken of but considered doubtful, the limited accommodation of the Barracks there having been distinctly reported by the Medical Officer in charge of the Head Quarters. It is reported at present, though not with any certainty, that the 18th Regiment is likely to come to Madras, while the wing of the 4th ("King's Own") will be removed, at least temporarily to Bellary.—Spectator.

The 4th Regiment Light Cavalry marched from Bangalore en route to Secunderabad on Monday, leaving 40 cast horses which have since been sold. The F. Troop of Horse Artillery left on Thursday. Brigade exercise is still going on at the station, for which the weather is very favourable, being dry and cool. A dinner party and dance was given by the Artillery on the departure of the F. Troop.—Ibid.



NAVAL GAZETTE.

SAILOR'S HOME.—FREAK OF JACKS.—Last Tuesday night a party of seamen, inmates of the Sailor's Home, were amusing themselves by firing crackers and letting off squibs on the road. The Palankeen carriage of a gentleman living contiguous to the Home happened to pass by, containing his wife, children and himself; one of the seamen threw a lighted squib at the horse, which played the devil with it; the animal became quite unmanageable, backed and reared until it broke the box and shafts, to the no small consternation of those inside. Constable Street, who luckily happened to be going his rounds at the time, came to the assistance of the gentleman and his family, and went into the Home to enquire who was the person who had created so much mischief. The sailor who let off the squib boldly came forward, and said, that he was the man; he was not aware that Indian squibs would have such an effect as to create so much damage, that he had frequently let off squibs in the streets of England, and they were quite harmless; he thought the Indian ones were the same, but he found his mistake, and 'will take a—d good care to do so no more.' He was said a poor sailor and would perhaps be shipped off to-morrow; could, to use his own words, the gentleman take juice out of a stone, surely he could not; he therefore hoped that the gentleman would forgive him. Although the injury done to the Palankeen carriage was so great, and the consequent repairs to it would cost about one hundred rupees, the gentleman let off the man.  
While writing regarding the Sailor's Home, it will not be out of place to mention that Mr. George Roberts, who was superintendent of the Sailors' Home, has left the place, and Captain Rose, late commander of the *Amazon* has succeeded him.—Englishman.

THE MISCHIEVOUS PRACTICE OF LETTING OFF FIREWORKS IN TOWN.—The practice of letting off fire works, squibs and crackers within town, is every night indulged in with perfect impunity. It appears that there is no other course left to the authorities to check this evil but by indictment, yet the mischief resulting from the practice is daily increasing in amount. Not long ago a whole neighbourhood was well lit up at night by a seaman letting off some squibs in the vicinity of thatched houses—and on last Tuesday night a serious accident happened to Mr. Holmes' carriage. Mr. Holmes resides in Enambarg lane, almost opposite the Sailor's Home. He was returning home at about gun-fire, when one of the horses of the carriage was startled by a lighted squib falling on him. The animal grew restive and unmanageable—a great part of the carriage was shattered and one of the horses seriously hurt. Luckily no injury resulted to those who were inside the carriage. The squib was fired by a listless inmate of the Home, who for want of something better to do, engaged himself in this pyrotechnical pastime. The division constable on going to the Home to enquire into the matter, complains of having received some opposition from the superintendent. If this be true, the latter was certainly wrong. He ought at least to have advised the men against firing squibs.—Hurkuru.



COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

The letter bags of the Ships 'Higginson' and 'Cheshire' will be closed at the office of Messrs. Higginson, Cardwell and Co., this day, at 4 P. M.



Notice is hereby given, that it is the intention of the Honorable the Governor in Council to dispatch a Steamer, with a Mail for Suez, on Saturday the 1st January next.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council, P. M. MELVILLE, Lieut. Col. Secy. to Govt. Bombay Castle, 19th November 1841.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

Dec. 5. Barque Mouch, W. J. Shepherd, Master, from Madras 25th October 1841. Malabar Coast. Passengers—H. Robertson, Esq. Mrs. Robertson, 2 Children, and one Servant.

Do. do. Barque Swallow, R. Macalister, Master, from Madras. 17th October, Cantoner 14th Nov. Vingoria 30th Nov. 1841. Passengers.—Capt. Longworth, H. M. 40th Regt. one Servant, and four Natives.

Do. do. Ship Merton, F. G. M. Kern, Master, from Rio de Janeiro 18th Sept. 1841.

Dec. 5th. Grab Dowlett Savoy, Ally bin Abdull Ganney, Natiqadad, from Calcutta, 25th Oct. 1841.

Do. Do. Barque Indian Queen, J. D. Shreeve, Master, from Colombo 2d Oct. 1841.

Do. 8th Ship England, John Thompson, Master from Sydney 5th Sept. 1841.—Passengers.—Mr. W. B. Gaskell, E. M. McKenzie, Surgeon 1, Seaman.

Do. 5th. Barque John Panter, W. Harris, Master, to Singapore.—Passengers.—6 Natives and 2 children.

Do. 5th Barque John Panter, W. Harris, Master to Singapore.—Passengers.—5 Natives and 2 Children.

Do. Brig Rangoon, Gabriel Fernandes, Master to Cochinchina.

ARRIVALS.

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Do. Brig Rangoon, Gabriel Fernandes, Master to Cochinchina.

By letters received from Holland we understand, that the late Indigo sales have shown a decided improvement in prices, and that on account of the diminished stocks and increased consumption in continental Europe, an unusually large demand for export is likely to occur during the following year.—Ibid.

We regret to hear that the Yacht Bangalore, which offered such an agreeable and speedy means of reaching Suez on terms so reasonable, has not filled all her cabins. Surely this argues but ill in favor of profit for the steamers, which will, we hope, be running monthly from hence in a short time. She will be tugged to sea by steam on Sunday morning next at daylight, and she will afford an excellent means for the forwarding of small packets, parcels, newspapers, and other such despatches that now pay a heavy postage via Bombay.—Ibid.

Yesterday's Semaphore announced the arrival of the Pele, Luing, from Madras 5th Nov., the Trident, Gorie, from Madras 6th Nov., and the Gratitude, Hervey, from Mauritius 19th Oct.

We have heard that the Precursor was launched on the 27th September, that the Agents in the most liberal manner advanced £5000 towards her necessary expenses, and that the same amount would be forthcoming, as a second offering to the public service and the interests of our community in particular. If this be so, the Steamer will in all probability be ready for sea, and it is to be hoped have sailed, before the Resolutions of the last Meeting reached England.—Star, Nov. 25.

This day's Semaphore announces the arrival of the Pekin, Luing, from Madras 5th Nov., and the Trident, Gorie, is announced.—Ibid.

The Semaphore of yesterday announced the following arrivals.—The Hooghly (F.) Roubin, from Havre 24th July, and the Puqubot Desmerduis, (F.) Salitz, from the Mauritius 19th Oct.

We understand that a sale of Purreedpore Indigo being a portion of the D. O. and Co. mark, Souaparah concern, has been effected at Co.'s Rs 185 all round, which is within a few rupees of the average of last year's sale.—The remainder of the batch is held by proprietors for an advance. We attribute this favorable change in the market to the late satisfactory accounts from home, and to the fact that extensive orders with liberal limits are on hand, and it is probable that the late mail will enable purchasers to meet the views of holders, and prevent the extensive shipments on planters' account which we understood were in contemplation.—Ibid.

The Ganges Canal.

We rejoice to learn that the Court of Directors have agreed to the recommendation of the local Government, and sanctioned the construction of the Ganges Canal, projected by Capt. Cautley. This undertaking, no less magnificent than useful, will reflect the highest credit on those who have had the spirit to commence it, and answer a hundred objections to the administration of our eastern possessions. The value of the gift is enhanced by the time at which it is bestowed. It is not when the treasury is full, and a quarter of a million can be spared without being felt, that this royal work is undertaken, but when the drain upon the public resources is more severe than at any time within the last thirty years; and when the funds bestowed on it must be raised by a loan. The Directors have taken an enlarged view of the importance of the enterprise, and resolved, as soon as its feasibility had been demonstrated, that it became a duty rather to borrow funds to construct it than to leave it untouched. There can be no doubt that this work, when completed, will be the most magnificent undertaking of the British administration in India. The half batta order by which the affections of the army were risked to save £7,000 a year, brought in question the wisdom which had entrusted this empire to the charge of the Court of Directors. The constructive of this work, corresponding as it does with those undertakings by which Rulers establish a claim on the gratitude of after ages, may be considered as obliterating the remembrance of that feat, and vindicating the delegation of power in India, to the 'Kings of the East.' It is a work of which it is scarcely possible to speak in adequate terms without appearing extravagant. If power is ever worth coveting it is when it can be employed in such purposes as this,—in diffusing the bounty of providence over a country, and giving it the assurance of perennial fertility. When the Government of India was assailed for having been the occasion of the last famine in the North West Provinces, the mind naturally reverted from the idea of charging upon human agency, the effects of a drought, which was so manifestly beyond its control. But Captain Cautley has demonstrated in a manner totally unexpected, that a due application of the means at the command of Government, would be sufficient to obviate the effects of a future scarcity of rain, and to render the harvest in a measure independent of genial showers, and the Directors have nobly seconded his proposal, by placing the resources of the state at his disposal. We fully accede to the proposal of the Delhi Gazette, to name the canal the Auckland Canal, in order that the benevolent views of our Governor General may be perpetuated in the memory of India by so noble an object. We could have wished indeed to see some memorial by which the name of Captain Cautley might have been associated with the undertaking which he has planned; but his name cannot be forgotten, though the Canal should bear the name of the Nobleman under whose auspices it has been sanctioned. The Bridgewater canals are never mentioned without awakening the remembrance of Brindley. Now that the Canal has received the fiat of the Directors, we trust they will feel disposed to extend it to the full limit of Captain Cautley's largest wishes, and give it those dimensions which will render it available as well for navigation as for irrigation. It is desirable that it should be rendered the means of transporting the heavy mails and passengers by easy and rapid stages through the Doab. On the canals in England, passenger boats have been constructed so to attain a speed of seven miles an hour, without impeding any other operations; and there is no reason why the same means should not be adopted on this canal, and a passage from the neighbourhood of Delhi to Calcutta be secured through this conveyance, and the steamer, in a little more than a fortnight.—Friend of India, Nov. 25.

Shipping in the Harbour.

Table with columns: Names, Agents, For, To Sail. Lists various ships like A Steamer, Str. Seaford, Moffat, Malabar, etc., and their respective agents and destinations.

Expected.

Table with columns: Names, Agents, From, To Sail. Lists various agents like Gillanders, Ewart & Co., Diron Carter & Co., etc., and their expected arrivals.

Sheer Humanity.

(From the Parisian Journals.) An individual, the whole style of whose carriage and costume forcibly brought to mind that great mythical ideal, Robert Macaire, which whose character and exploits, thanks to French caricaturists, all Europe is acquainted with, was placed at the bar of the Police Correctionnelle. His name was Guillaume Didiot, and his imputed delinquency dog stealing. President.—Of what calling are you? Defendant.—I'm a shaver of dogs, cutter of ears to dogs, and amputator of cats' tails. President.—What is your address? Defendant.—Here's my address, if the company will do me the honour to accept it. (Here Didiot drew forth from his coat-pocket a handful of cards, which he threw among the audience.) President.—What you are doing there is in the last degree improper. You are not here to distribute cards of address. Endeavour to conduct yourself with more decency. Defendant.—Why, you asked me for my address, and so I thought I might as well take the opportunity to give my business a life. I didn't know there was any harm in it. President.—Enough: you are charged with having stolen a dog, the property of M. Picbard. Defendant.—I never stole the animal; it was he came and installed himself in my house. President.—You knew very well the dog was not your own. Defendant.—Yes, of course; but I did not know the gentleman he belonged to. Besides, he came to me, and I could not refuse to receive him. President.—Say rather that you enticed him. Defendant.—Entice him? No, come, that's not at all in my line; it doesn't agree with my ideas of morality. I like dogs; they're an animal, I'm partial to; I know it; everybody knows it; but then, it's my polite; I was brought up among them; from a child, I wash them; I comb them; I shave them; I give them a regular finished toilet; it's an animal you get attached to like—just no more nor less than a vetchure with her little ones. President.—But it appears that you have means by which you can make dogs follow you, and that in this manner you steal a great many; in fact, that you make it your only business. Defendant.—Come, you don't mean to say I howitch the poor animals? President.—Do not pretend to be ignorant. The means you employ are well known. Defendant.—Are they? I wish some good gentleman would tell me then. I should be very much obliged to him. President.—When M. Picbard found his dog in your possession, you had shaved him in order to prevent his recognition. Defendant.—But pardon; not at all. When the animal came to me, his hair was long and straggling in the mud. So I said to him, 'What you've come to be polished up a bit, eh, old fellow?' When a gentleman

Domestic Occurrences.

BENGAL. MARRIAGE. At Cape Town, on the 17th Aug., Griffin Nicholas, Esq., of Ashton Keynes, Wills, and Lieutenant of the 59th Foot, in Madras, Anne, youngest daughter of Lieut. Col. Bird, many years Secretary to the Government of the Cape of Good Hope. The ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Dr. Griffith, Bishop of Faldopolis, Vicar Apostolic of the colony, and subsequently by the Rev. George Hough M. A., senior colonial chaplain. DEATHS. At Calcutta, on the 24th Nov., the lady of S. G. Lucas, Esq., of a daughter. At Coimbatore, on the 18th Nov., the wife of Charles Allen, Esq., C. S. of a son and heir. On the 13th Nov., on the river between Sultaneempore and Benares, James Maberly, Esq., of the C. S. On the 22d Oct., whilst in Command of his Company, skirmishing on the heights of Tazozza in Afghanistan, Lieut. Edward King, 10th Light Infantry, sincerely regretted by his brother officers. At Pooree, on the 15th Nov., in the 24th year of her age, Katharine, the beloved wife of Edward Taylor Trevor, Esq., Civil Service. At Calcutta, on the 24d Nov. T. M. Lackerstein, esq. aged 35 years, 11 months and 2 days. At Hazarepore, Jessore, on the 18th Nov. of cholera, Maurice Tweedie, esq. aged 21 years, son of T. Tweedie, esq. Medical Board. MADRAS. DEATH. At Vepery Madras, Mrs. Maria Elizabeth Thompson aged 79 years and 10 months, widow of George Thompson Esq., Madras Civil Service and mother of Mr. Henry W. Bays, Superintendent of the Government Flats, leaving behind numerous circle of relatives and friends to bewail her death, by none more deeply than by him self. 'Thy image impressed his bosom felt The departed that eye which beamed to thee! Mother! How round thy son we trace Till the last trumpet reanimate all dust.'

walks into a barber's shop with a long beard, of course the artist takes up his razor; very well, so did I took up my shears, and made him look quite another animal, all out of pure humanity.

President.—A great number of dogs have been missing about the quarter where you reside, and you're accused of having stolen them.

Defendant.—It's not my fault if the animals will be vagrants. There are dogs that are vagrants just the same as men.

President.—And you pick them up.

Defendant.—Most what should I do with them? You don't take me for a dog police? Or my house for a station-house?

President.—Shall I tell you what you do with them? You sell them.

Defendant.—Let them prove it; if they prove it—why then, they'll prove it, that's all.

As, however, the theft of M. Picbard's dog was very sufficiently proved, the Court sentenced Didiot to one month's imprisonment.

Explosion at the Pen-y-darren Ironworks—six lives lost and Twenty Persons wounded.

On Thursday morning, between 9 and 10 o'clock, a boiler at the above works burst, in consequence of which six persons were unfortunately killed on the spot, and many others most severely injured. The utmost consternation immediately prevailed amongst the families of those employed in the works, and the scene was most heartrending. The men who were killed were most of them married, with families; there was also one woman killed. The number of persons dangerously wounded amounts to 17, many of whom, in addition to being severely scalded, have their arms, or legs, broken.

The following are among the killed and wounded:—Killed.—George Thomas, a brewer, leaving a wife and six children. John Jones, an under-gardener of Pen-y-darren, wife and three children. Evan Williams, a boy. John Williams, a widower, with one child. Jeffery Connell, single man. Harriet Williams, single woman.

Wounded.—William Evans, David Williams Richards, John Williams, Thomas Groyne, William Rees, David Lewis, John Williams, Alfred Hodam, William Evans, Edmund Edmonds, Daniel Davis, Richard Williams George Savall, David Lewis, Morgan Davis, and Benjamin Williams.

Most of these are very dangerously wounded; and it is expected that previous to the inquest being held on Monday, more deaths may have to be added to the list.

The shock of the explosion was felt distinctly in the town of Merthyr, and the greatest alarm prevailed. The causes of this fatal accident are at present unknown, but will no doubt be developed at the inquest. The injury sustained by the works is so serious, that it is calculated they must be stopped for more than two months, by which many hundred persons will unfortunately be thrown out of employment.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—About half-past 7 o'clock last evening an alarming accident occurred in Chatham-place, Blackfriars, occasioned by the collision of a cab with an omnibus. The driver of the cab, George Styrring, who is also the proprietor, had been to the Surrey side of the bridge with a lare, and was returning—it is supposed in a state of intoxication. The horse, although going at a very rapid pace, was perfectly manageable while ascending the bridge from the Surrey side, but on arriving at the top the driver severely whipped the horse, which was a very fine animal, and it started off at full speed towards Bridge-street. At this time one of Mr. Grayson's omnibuses was approaching the bridge, and the driver, seeing the cab coming towards him with furious speed, endeavoured to get out of the way, but before he could do so, the cab came in violent contact with the omnibus. The explosion threw Styrring from the box with great force to the ground, by which he was so severely injured that it was thought advisable to convey him to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, which was done without loss of time. One of the shafts of the cab penetrated the side of the near horse of the omnibus, making a hideous wound, through which its bowels protruded, and it was shortly afterwards killed. The cab horse, also, was so severely injured that it was found necessary to kill it on the spot. It was reported that the cab driver was dead, but on inquiry at the hospital our informant learned that he was not so much injured as it was at first supposed, having no bones broken, but being severely bruised. The omnibus at the time of the accident was full of passengers, but we are happy to learn that none of them received the slightest injury. No blame whatever is to be attributed to the driver of the omnibus, who made every endeavour to escape the collision which the furious pace at which the cab descended the declivity rendered it inevitable. It is to be hoped that Mr. Grayson, the proprietor of the omnibus, will come forward to prosecute the guilty party; and that the fraternity to which he belongs may be convinced by a severe example that they are not to endanger the lives and property of their fellow-subjects in their fits of reckless intoxication.

Yesterday afternoon, as a man named Edward Daveyage, 36 years of age, in the employ of Mr. Geere, timber-merchant, Stratford, Essex, was proceeding along Cannon-street-road, St. George's-in-the-East, with a loaded timber carriage, the chain which fastened the timber suddenly snapped, and flying round, struck him such a violent blow on the body as stretched him apparently lifeless on the ground. He was taken up immediately and conveyed to the London Hospital, where from the nature of the injury he has received great doubts are entertained of his recovery.

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