The Consett Guardian
AND DERWENT VALLEY ADVERTISER.

No. 6. CONSETT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1860. [PRICE ONE PENNY.]

Found.

FOUND,

A WHITE BULL DOG. — If not Claimed within Seven Days from this Date, it will be Sold to Defray Expenses.—Apply to WILLIAM WESTTHORPE, Horse Keeper, Carr House Station Stables.

Public Notices.

DANCING ACADEMY.

THE inhabitants of this place and its vicinity are respectfully informed that

MR. JOHN WILLIAM ATKINSON,
PROFESSOR AND TEACHER OF MUSIC,

Will open a DANCING SCHOOL at Miss Medeci's, Railway Tavern, Consett, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, to commence at Seven o'clock.

☞ Ladies are requested to attend at half-past Six o'clock.

Mr. A. confidently hopes, by strict assiduity and attention to the Pupils committed to his care, to merit a share of Public Patronage.

TERMS.

Entrance .... 1s.
Lessons after Entering .... 6d.

TEMPERANCE.

A LECTURE on the above Subject will be delivered by the REV. FRANCIS KEARNEY, in the MUSIC HALL, CONSETT, on WEDNESDAY, OCT. 17, 1860. The Chair will be taken by the Rev. Thomas Smith, Blackhill, at Half-past Seven p.m.

Admission by Tickets, Sixpence each.
A few Reserved Seats, at One Shilling.

BAPTIST FOREIGN MISSIONS.

ON LORD'S DAY, October 14th, 1860, a SERMON will be preached in behalf of the above Missions, in the Baptist Chapel, Shotley Bridge, by the Rev. GEORGE WHITEHEAD.

Service at Six o'clock in the Evening.

Also, on THURSDAY EVENING, the 18th, by the Rev. W. ROSEVEAR, of Coventry, Warwickshire.

Service to begin at Half-past Seven o'clock.

A Collection will be taken after each Service in aid of the Missions.

ST. CUTHBERT'S CHURCH, BENFIELDSIDE

ON SUNDAY, the 21st day of October, SERMONS will be preached, D.V., in the above Church, Morning and Evening, by the Rev. TEMPLE CHEVALLIER, B.D., Rural Dean, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Durham.

Full Cathedral Service by the Choir.

MR. REA,

Organist of the Town Hall Organ, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, will preside at the Organ.

Collections will be made after each Service in aid of the Fund for the Enlargement of the Organ.

Service to commence at the usual time.

Benfieldside, Oct. 10th, 1860.

CROOK HALL EVENING SCHOOL
IS NOW OPEN.
I. C. WYLIE, MASTER.

BRANCHES:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Geography, History, &c.: English, French, and Latin.

NIGHTS OF TEACHING:—MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY.

TERMS (in advance) from 1s. per Fortnight.

Crook Hall, October, 1860.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE AND CONSETT VOLUNTEERS.

MEMBERS are Requested to Attend a MEETING to be Held at the BLACK HILL SCHOOL ROOM, on TUESDAY EVENING Next, to take into consideration the Question of Uniform, and the mode of paying for the same.

Drill Arrangements - Squad Drill: Mondays and Wednesdays at Blackhill; Wednesdays and Fridays at Berry Edge: Company Drill at Black Hill on Thursday Evenings at 8 o'clock, in the Derwent Iron School Rooms.

BERRYEDGE POLICE STATION.

TO CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, MASONS, JOINERS, AND OTHERS.

THE Magistrates for the County of Durham are desirous of receiving TENDERS for the ERECTION and COMPLETION of a POLICE STATION at BERRYEDGE, including DWELLING HOUSE, CELLS, and OUT-BUILDINGS.

The Plans, Sections, Specifications, and Conditions, may be inspected and perused at the Office of WILLIAM CROZIER, Esq., the County Architect, in the County Courts, Durham, on and after MONDAY, the 22nd October, instant, where the Tenders (endorsed "Tender for Berryedge Police Station") are to be delivered or sent not later than on FRIDAY, the 2nd November next.

The Magistrates do not pledge themselves to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By order,
JOHN TIPLADY,
Deputy Clerk of the Peace.

Durham, 11th October, 1860.

Business Addresses.

CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE,
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD,
CONSETT.

H. DUFOUR,
PRINTER, STATIONER, AND BOOKBINDER.
PRINTING

Of every description executed with accuracy and dispatch.

PERIODICALS READY AS SOON AS ISSUED.

THOMPSON & MURRAY,
BUTCHERS,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,

BEG to announce that they have commenced BUSINESS as above, and hope, by keeping the best Meat and Selling at the lowest remunerating Prices, to merit a share of Public patronage.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
WM. PARKER,
BUTCHER, CONSETT.

RESPECTFULLY acknowledges the many favours conferred upon him since his commencement in Business, and begs to announce that he is about to remove from his present place of Business to the NEW PREMISES in VICTORIA STREET, where he hopes by strict attention to the wants of his customers to merit a continuance of that patronage which it will ever be his study to deserve.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
GEORGE BROWN,
FRONT STREET, TOW LAW.

Suits Made to Order from the Best Cloths, Tweeds, Doeskins, &c., &c., in every Variety of Patterns.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A LARGE STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHES ALWAYS ON HAND, OF EXCELLENT QUALITY.

A WELL-SELECTED STOCK OF DRAPERY GOODS, FROM THE FIRST HOUSES IN THE KINGDOM.

HATS, CAPS, HANDKERCHIEFS, TIES, &c., Of the Newest Style, and in endless Variety.

OBSERVE!—GEORGE BROWN,
WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
TOW LAW.

ROBERT SCOTT,
PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER,
HIGHGATE, BLACKHILL,

BEGS respectfully to announce that he has ENTERED UPON THE SHOP lately occupied by Mr. SIDDLE, Painter,

HIGH STREET, CONSETT,

and in returning his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the support already accorded to him, assures them, that by strict personal attention to the execution of all orders, moderate charges and punctuality, he hopes to merit a continuance of their support, which it will ever be his study to deserve.

BATHS and WATER-CLOSETS FIT UP on the most approved principles.

GAS FITTINGS, PENDANTS, BRACKETS, CHANDELIERS, &c., of every description, and of the Newest Designs.

SAMUEL SURTEES,
DISPENSING CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his acknowledgements for favours conferred, since his commencement in Business, and trusts by his attention to Orders, coupled with his experience in the Dispensing Department, and a thorough knowledge of the Drug Trade, to be favoured with a continuance of Patronage.

GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES.
N.B. PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY PREPARED.
AGENT FOR CLOYTON'S PILLS.
GENUINE HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Business Addresses.

ESTABLISHED 1740.

DICKINSON,
MANUFACTURER OF
TOBACCO AND SNUFF,
IMPORTER OF
HAVANNAH CIGARS,
22, BIGG MARKET,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

GENUINE PATENT MEDICINES,
FRESH FROM THE PATENTEES,
AT THE
CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE, HIGH STREET.

W. WARDHAUGH,
TAILOR, DRAPER, &c., &c.,
FRONT STREET, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

ORDERS EXECUTED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

WILLIAM MARSHALL,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, JEWELLER, &c.,
LEADGATE.

Dealer in WEDDING RINGS, &c.

Country Orders punctually attended to.

EDWARD WARDHAUGH,
BLACK AND WHITESMITH,
HORSE SHOER, &c., &c.
FRONT STREET, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

☞ HORSES Singed with Gas, at 5s each.

CHINA TEA HOUSE.
ISAAC DIXON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TEA AND COFFEE DEALER, GROCER, AND ITALIAN WAREHOUSEMAN.
MARKET PLACE,
SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

N.B.—Just arrived, a large and well assorted Stock of New Dried Fruits.

INNES AND URWIN,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKERS,
JEWELLERS, HARDWAREMEN, IRONMONGERS, &c.,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT,

Have now on hand a Consignment of useful Hardware Goods which are now selling Cheap.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, &c.

J. CARPENTER,
CLOCK AND WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, &c.,
LEADGATE.
ENGLISH AND FOREIGN WATCHES ACCURATELY REPAIRED.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS TUNED, &c.
JEWELLERY NEATLY REPAIRED.
COUNTRY ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

JOSEPH SIDDLE,
PAINTER, GLAZIER, GILDER,
PAPER HANGER, &c., &c.,
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD,
CONSETT.

ROBERT ALMOND,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER AND PROVISION MERCHANT,
FRONT STREET,
BERRY EDGE.

J. DENT,
GROCER, TEA DEALER, DRAPER, AND HATTER, DEALER IN CHILDREN'S BOOTS SHOES, AND CLOGS.

Ladies' Slippers and Boots on Moderate Terms.

STATIONERY, &c., &c., &c.
MEDOMSLEY.

JOSEPH OLEY,
AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT,
SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

JOSEPH ARMSTRONG,
RAILWAY HOTEL, MIDDLE STREET,
CONSETT.
WINES AND SPIRITS OF FIRST-CLASS QUALITY.
DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT, MILD AND BITTER BEER, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS.

NOTICE TO THE WORKING CLASSES.

A NEW LOT of the best Blue and White FLANNELS that can be made. Also, Men's Home-knit SOCKS and STOCKINGS direct from Glasgow, and the most suitable for Working Men, at

LONDON HOUSE, BERRYEDGE,
W. PATTISON.

WHO'S YOUR GROCER!
ROBERT SURTEES,
GROCER AND TEA DEALER,
FRONT STREET, CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY intimates that he has now in Stock a Choice Selection of TEAS, COFFEES, and GENERAL GROCERIES, which he can confidently recommend to his Friends and the General Public.

Also, WHOLE and GROUND LINSEED and OIL CAKE for Cattle.

AN EARLY CALL IS REQUESTED.

M. HARKER,
LEADGATE,
MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

RETURNS her Thanks to her Friends and the Public generally for past Favours, and hopes for a continuance of the support already given, and trusts by strict attention to merit the approbation of her Customers.

RICHARD HARKER,
STATIONER AND BOOKSELLER,
LEADGATE,

BEGS to solicit a share of public support in this department of Trade, and adds a GENERAL REGISTER OFFICE for SERVANTS. To the Employer and the Employed he will pay that attention to give satisfaction, such as he hopes to merit, as only Servants of good character will be recommended.

AGENT for the *Consett* and *Newcastle Guardian* Newspapers at Leadgate.

MILLINERY AND STRAW BONNET ESTABLISHMENT.

M. A. BLANTON, MILLINER and STRAW BONNET MAKER, Middle-street, CONSETT, respectfully tenders thanks for favors already conferred upon her, and begs to announce that she continues to HOLD in STOCK the most FASHIONABLE ARTICLES in the above lines of Business, at the lowest REMUNERATING PRICES.

☞ Bonnet Ribbons, Flowers, Laces, Caps, &c., of every description.

RALPH EWART,
GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public for favours conferred, and hopes by assiduity and attention, selling a good article at the Lowest Possible Charge, to Merit a Continuance of Public Patronage.

BRITISH WINES.—FANCY BISCUITS, &c., &c.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF WATCHES IN THE TRADE.

JOEL BROTHERS,
WATCHMAKERS, JEWELLERS, and DEALERS IN SILVER PLATE,
4, GREY STREET, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

PRICE LIST.

			£	s.	d.
SUPERIOR GENEVA SILVER WATCHES		from	4	15	0
ENGLISH VERGE	Do.	Do.	1	17	6
Do. PATENT LEVER	Do.	Do.	3	10	0
GOLD GENEVA WATCHES			3	13	6
Do. ENGLISH PATENT LEVERS (Ladies' or Gentlemen's)			9	0	0

A written Warranty given with every Watch sold at this Establishment.

THE NEW SHOP.

KEENLEYSIDE & CO. tender their Best Thanks to their Friends and the Public for the kind support received by them, and in doing so beg to submit the following List of Prices:—

TEAS, from 3s. 4d. to 4s. 4d. per lb.
COFFEES, from 1s. 0d. to 1s. 6d. per lb.
FINE SUGAR, 4½d., CRYSTALIZED, 5d. per lb.
CURRANTS, GOOD, 4d., BEST, 5d. per lb.
RAISINS, GOOD, 4d., BEST, 5d. per lb.
SOAP, YELLOW, 3½d., MOTTLED and PALE, 4½d. per lb.

OBSERVE:
KEENLEYSIDE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS,
VICTORIA STREET,
CONSETT.

N.B.—Parcels sent to any Part, Free of Carriage.

Business Addresses.

BRODIE'S BUYERS
ARE NOW
IN THE MARKETS.

NEWS FOR THE MILLION!

THOMAS WRIGHT,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,

HAS just received from the Inventor one of the largest Stocks of LAMPS ever known, which he can Sell at One Shilling each and upwards.

It is now universally admitted that the New Lamp gives as Brilliant a Light as Gas, and is much Cheaper.

SELLING OFF WITHOUT RESERVE.

THE Remaining STOCK of DRAPERY, BONNETS, SHAWLS, CARPETS, &c., &c., of J. COLLINSON, DRAPER, &c., BLACKHILL,

Must be Sold without Reserve, offering Bargains to Purchasers rarely to be met with.

OBSERVE—COLLINSON'S, BLACKHILL.

JOHN McKANE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, MAN MERCER, HATTER, AND CLOTH CAP MANUFACTURER,
BLACKHILL, AND MARKET PLACE, HEXHAM.

☞ Every Article in the above line, on the most Reasonable Terms.

TYNE HOUSE,
7, and 9, GREY STREET, NEWCASTLE, and NEWCASTLE HOUSE, TOW LAW.
JOHN WALLER

RESPECTFULLY solicits an inspection of his present Stock of Silks, Dresses, Shawls, Bonnets, Mantles, Jackets, &c., representing the greatest Novelties in Dress for the Season. Muffs and Boas in every description of Fur.

JOHN WALLER,
LINEN AND WOOLLEN DRAPER, SILK MERCER AND FURRIER,
CARPET AND FURNISHING WAREHOUSEMAN,
AND
UNDERTAKER OF FUNERALS AND FAMILY MOURNING.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE AND TOW LAW.

WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

JOHN BRODIE & SON,
MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT,

SUITS made to order from West of England Black Cloths, Shepherd Checks, West of England Doeskins, Scotch Tweeds, in an infinite variety of patterns.

☞ A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

A Summer Stock of Shirts, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Hats, Caps, &c., of the Newest Styles.

WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
JOHN BRODIE & SON, PROPRIETORS.

THE PEOPLE'S SHOP.
W. JOHN SCOTT, GROCER,
FRONT STREET, CONSETT.

OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO FAMILIES.

IF YOU WANT A CHEAP PARCEL OF GROCERIES,
BUY THEM AT
THE LONDON TEA WAREHOUSE,
FRONT STREET, LEADGATE,
Where you get every Article at London Prices.

THOMAS POTTS'
GREAT ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE,
FOR TWENTY-EIGHT DAYS,
Is now going on, at a REDUCTION OF THIRTY PER CENT.

4,000 LAMPS
AT
E. BOSTON'S,
15, SIDE, AND 102, CLAYTON STREET,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

HOW TO MAKE A LAMP GIVE A GOOD LIGHT:—
Keep the Burner perfectly Clean, and Use only the PURE PARAFFIN OIL, direct from the Patentee's Works.
Sold by E. BOSTON, at 4½d. per Pint.
A LIBERAL DISCOUNT ALLOWED TO DEALERS.

GARBUTT'S ORIGINAL SPICED LONDON MALT AND DISTILLED VINEGAR,
FOR PICKLING CABBAGE, CAULIFLOWERS, WALNUTS, FRENCH BEANS, GIRKINS, NASTURIUM SEEDS, FISH, &c.

THIS Vinegar is prepared with Spices so as to make it at once fit for all pickling purposes. In using, it is not necessary to boil it, but simply to pour it on such Vegetables, previously cut, as are required to be pickled, and allowed to stand a few days, when they will be fit for use. Sold Wholesale and Retail.

This Vinegar is also adapted especially for Cold Meat, and will be found a most excellent relish. It is perfectly wholesome, and contains no deleterious ingredients whatever.

PREPARED BY C. D. GARBUTT, CHEMIST AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
28, 30, & 32, BRIDGE STREET, GATESHEAD.
Sold at Two Shillings per Gallon.
Agent for Newcastle—GEORGE GARDNER, Grocer, Oak Terrace, Scotswood-road.
Agent for Alnwick—J. W. ALLAN, 30, Bondgate-street.

TRADE WITH JAPAN.

THE Treaty with this secluded and wonderful people has introduced into our country this Season a specimen of Tea grown by and for the sole use of the Japanese themselves. This Tea to the superficial observer, has all the appearance of inferior quality. The Japanese have not yet learned to finish and face their Teas to please the English Eye. Hence we have quality alone, without appearance. We have purchased a large Parcel, and, after thoroughly testing them, pronounce them, in most respects, far superior to the Teas of China. They are rough in appearance, have a brown olive coloured leaf, badly twisted. In the cup it is pale and watery-looking; the flavour is rich and peculiar to itself; the strength most powerful. Unlike the Teas of China, the second cup will draw a better liquor than the first. For those Teas we anticipate a large Sale. Original Packages are in curiously-devised half-chests, containing about 30lb. We have opened a large number of packages for inspection. As we have great confidence in the opinion we have given, we are willing to sell any quantity, that the taste of our Friends may be properly consulted before purchasing large parcels. Now, we wish this to be clearly understood, that parties wishing these Teas must inquire for Japan Teas, as we have no desire to change the taste of the people, without it meet their views. Gentlemen wishing to make a present can purchase nothing so rare and acceptable. We have made numerous experiments with these Teas, and are prepared to give such advice to purchasers as will make the cheer of the Tea Table such as it has never been before.

WILLIAM STEWART.
THE TEA DEALER,
33, GRAINGER STREET, AND 27, SANDHILL, NEWCASTLE.

CROWN AND SWORDS COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
WILLIAM DIXON,
LICENSED BREWER, DEALER IN WINES, SPIRITS, AND LONDON PORTER,
SHOTLEY BRIDGE.
LICENSED TO LET HACK HORSES.
Ale and Porter in CASKS and BOTTLES.
WELL-AIRED BEDS.—GOOD STABLING.

MARY JANE CLARK,
BLACK BULL INN,
LANCHESTER,
LATE OF THE COMMERCIAL INN,
CONSETT,

RETURNS her sincere thanks for the many favours conferred upon her since her entrance upon the above Premises, and hopes by assiduity and attention to the wants of her friends, to merit a continuance of that Patronage which it will ever be her study to deserve.

GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS.

ALE AND PORTER STORES,
REDWELL HILLS, LEADGATE.

WILLIAM TURNER, WHOLESALE and RETAIL ALE and PORTER MERCHANT, tenders his sincere thanks to his Friends and the Public for past favours, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the kind support he has hitherto received.

☞ Delivered free of charge to any reasonable distance.

PUDDLERS' ARMS INN,
HIGH STREET, CONSETT.

JOHN SEYMOUR, WHOLESALE and RETAIL WINE and SPIRIT MERCHANT, ALE and PORTER BREWER, HOP MERCHANT, &c., &c.

LONDON and DUBLIN STOUT, DRAUGHT or BOTTLED, BURTON, and BITTER ALES.

Good Stabling—Well Aired Beds, &c.

GOLDEN LION COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
FRONT STREET, LEADGATE.
JOHN CARTER

RESPECTFULLY announces that he has entered upon the above Premises, where he hopes to receive a Share of Public Patronage.

WINES & SPIRITS OF FIRST-RATE QUALITY.
LONDON AND DUBLIN DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED PORTER.
MILD AND BITTER BEER, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL AIRED BEDS.

COMMERCIAL INN, CONSETT.
JOHN ANDERSON,

TENDERS his acknowledgements for favours conferred upon him during the time he has occupied the above Inn, and assures his friends that it will ever be his pride to merit a continuance of that patronage which has been so liberally bestowed upon him.

☞ An excellent COMMERCIAL ROOM and PRIVATE SITTING ROOMS.

WINES and SPIRITS OF SUPERIOR QUALITY.
LONDON and DUBLIN DRAUGHT and BOTTLED STOUT, MILD and BITTER ALES, &c., &c.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL AIRED BEDS.

WHEAT SHEAF INN, MIDDLE STREET,
CONSETT.
WILLIAM JOPLING

RESPECTFULLY announces that he has entered upon the Premises lately occupied by George Howard, where he has made extensive alterations for the accommodation of his Customers, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a share of public patronage.

WINES, SPIRITS, CORDIALS, &c., of Superior Quality.
DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT.
MILD AND BITTER BEER.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL-AIRED BEDS, &c., &c.

WILLIAM HALL,
FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
(ADJOINING THE COMMERCIAL INN),
CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY announces that he continues to make a first class article for the above line, for Male or Female wear. A perfect Fit warranted. The LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.

Orders punctually attended to. One trial is requested as a guarantee.

CHARLES STIRLING,
STIRLING CASTLE INN, CONSETT,
(NEAR THE BRICK FLATS),

HAS always on hand a Superior STOCK of WINES, SPIRITS, CORDIALS, &c., &c., on reasonable terms.

DRAUGHT AND BOTTLED LONDON AND DUBLIN STOUT.
MILD, SCOTCH, AND BITTER BEER.
GOOD STABLING—WELL AIRED BEDS.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

M. MOFFATT respectfully calls attention to her Establishment on this occasion, as affording every accommodation to Parties visiting Shotley Bridge.

CHOPS, STEAKS, COFFEE, and TEA, on the shortest Notice.
Good Beds—Private Apartments.
MARKET PLACE, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

R. SANDERSON.
PROFESSOR OF THE VIOLIN.
WATSON'S BUILDINGS, CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY announces that having made arrangements to remain in Consett, he will continue to Teach the Violin, and hopes, from his thorough knowledge of the instrument, to give satisfaction to those who may become his pupils.

QUADRILLE BANDS SUPPLIED.

ALBION HOUSE, LEADGATE.

MESSRS. McNALLY,
TAILORS, DRAPERS, AND GENERAL GROCERS,

IN returning their sincere Thanks for past favours, beg to announce that they are now prepared to supply Goods in any of the above Departments, at extremely low prices for Cash.

W. SMITH,
GROCER AND TEA DEALER,
GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT, LINEN DRAPER, &c,
TRAFALGAR AND VICTORIA STREETS,
CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY tenders his sincere Thanks for favours already conferred, and begs to announce that he continues to keep always on hand a well-selected STOCK of every Article in the above lines of Business, which he can confidently recommend, and from their uniform Cheapness cannot fail to meet the Approbation of all Purchasers, and hopes by Assiduity and Attention, to merit a continuance of that Patronage which he has hitherto so liberally received.

A Large Stock of TIN GOODS, BRUSHES, &c., &c., extremely Cheap.

THOMAS LITTLE,
GENERAL SMITH AND HORSE SHOER,
MEDOMSLEY ROAD, CONSETT,

RESPECTFULLY announces to his Friends and the Public that he has Entered upon the Shop many years occupied by Mr. Scott, Blacksmith, where he hopes by Employing competent Workmen, Punctuality in the Execution of all Orders, and Moderate Charges, to merit a share of Public patronage.

The Delves, Consett, Sept. 20th, 1860.

Business Addresses

PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS
TAKEN AT THE
POST OFFICE, BLACKHILL,
FOR A VERY SHORT TIME LONGER.

CHARLES G. RANDALL,
TOW LAW COMMERCIAL HOTEL.
LICENSED TO LET HACK HORSES, GIGS, &c.
TOW LAW.

W. G. SIMPSON,
ACCOUNTANT, AGENT, &c.

OFFICIAL BALANCE SHEETS PREPARED FOR THE COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.
LANDED PROPRIETORS' RENTS AND ACCOUNTS ATTENDED TO WITH EVERY DESPATCH.

THE GEORGE CHAMBERS, PILGRIM STREET,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

ROBERT PARK DUNN,
BUILDER, CARTWRIGHT, &c.,
BLACKHILL,

BEGS to thank his Friends and the Public generally, for the many favours already conferred upon him during the period he has been in business, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the same, which it will ever be his study to deserve.

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.—THE VULCANITE CORAL SUCTION PALATES, have received HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL LETTERS PATENT, as a base for ARTIFICIAL TEETH, adapted with perfect success, by

MESSRS. PARKER,
SURGEON DENTISTS,
(Of London),
61, BLACKETT STREET,
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

First-class references can be given to the superiority of the new method of increasing the powers of MASTICATION and ARTICULATION.

Messrs. Parker may be consulted on all branches appertaining to their profession (without charge), at their residence, 61, Blackett-street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Attendance daily, from 10 A.M. until 6 P.M.

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH.
YOUTH, BEAUTY, AND ARTICULATION.

MESSRS. PARKER, M.C.D.E., SURGEON-DENTISTS, of London, may be consulted daily, from 10 A.M. until 6 P.M., at their Residence, 61, BLACKETT STREET, facing ELDON SQUARE, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Messrs. PARKER have introduced an entirely NEW DESCRIPTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH, fixed without springs, wires, or ligatures. They so perfectly resemble the natural teeth as not to be distinguished from the originals by the closest observer; they will NEVER CHANGE COLOUR or DECAY, and will be found superior to any teeth ever before used. This method does not require the extraction of roots, or any other painful operation; will support and preserve teeth that are loose, and is guaranteed to restore articulation and mastication.

Decayed Teeth stopped, and rendered sound and useful in mastication.

Loose teeth fastened; Extracting, Scaling, &c.

All *Consultations* free.

☞ Badly applied Teeth remodelled.

RIFLEMEN!
PROCURE AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE FROM ANGUS'S GUTTA PERCHA DEPOT,

THE NEW RIFLE CLEANER, which is Cheap, Portable, Simple, and Effective. RIFLE COVERS, SWORD COVERS, RIFLEMEN'S WATERPROOF CAPES, LEGGINGS, KNEE PADS, &c.

GEO. ANGUS and CO., 87, GREY STREET, (Corner of Market street), Newcastle-on-Tyne, also supply all Articles of GUTTA PERCHA and INDIA RUBBER, for Mechanical, Engineering, Surgical, and Domestic purposes, at the Manufacturer's Prices.

WATERPROOF GARMENTS, SEA and FISHING BOOTS, &c., warranted.

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR THE PEOPLE
AT
PARK'S,
77, PILGRIM STREET,
(Four Doors Below the Old Black House),
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.
WINTER GOODS.

ON HAND, an excellent Stock of STRONG WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES, suitable for the approaching Season, and for all classes; and ALL ARE GUARANTEED OUR OWN MAKING, and will be Sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE

SUMMER GOODS.

Also ON HAND the remainder of our Summer Boots, which will be cleared off at prices varying from 1s. 8d. to 4s. 6d. per pair; Children's Light Fancy Coloured Boots and Shoes from 8d. per pair.

REMEMBER ONLY AT
PARK'S,
77, PILGRIM STREET,
(Four Doors below the Old Black House,)
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
CHEAP CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT,
TOWLAW.

GEORGE BROWN takes this opportunity of returning his most sincere thanks for the kind patronage he has received, and begs to say that it has always been and will be, his study to keep first-class goods, and at such prices as to defy competition. He has now made his purchases from first-class houses—a splendid stock of WOOLLEN GOODS for the present and approaching Season, which, for price and quality, cannot be surpassed. He begs also to inform his Friends and the Public generally that, on account of the increasing demand of his Business, he has added to his establishment the READY-MADE DEPARTMENT, and has now a splendid assortment of ready-made CLOTHES, made up under his own personal inspection Ladies' and Children's JACKETS and MANTLES made to Order, in all the Fashionable Styles and Colours, and on the most reasonable Terms. Also, a well-assorted Stock of STUFF and FANCY DRESSES, of all the new and Fashionable Colours. HATS and CAPS in all the newest styles, in endless variety. A Splendid Stock of SHIRTS, TIES, HANDKERCHIEFS, and General Drapery. BOOTS, SHOES, and CLOGS.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED, at
BROWN'S
WOOLLEN CLOTH AND TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

A husband and wife—an affectionate pair,
One evening, while seated on chintz and curled hair,
Began in a sociable way to converse
On a subject that's seldom attired in verse.
"My dear," said the husband, "I do not profess
To decide on the merits good teas may possess;
But really I cannot help naming to you
That I've mark'd an improvement this last week or two."
Then lifting his hand, he emptied his cup,
Delighted that now such tea he could sup!
The wife was well pleased to discover from this,
That in changing the shop she had not done amiss;
And smiling—which most ladies do with effect—
She replied in a manner thus plain and direct,
"You profess not to judge, yet you readily find
That the tea is indeed of the very best kind;
The strength and the flavour both tell of the merit,
That the highest-class teas are known to inherit.
And, mark me," she added, with pleasing surprise,
For rapture was clearly evinced in her eyes—
"In the coffee, my dear, as well as the teas,
The quality's such as cannot but please;
And the sugars, you know, are so sparkling white,
That the sight is enough to occasion delight;
While the grocery goods are really the best,
As well as the cheapest—and that's the true test!"
The husband at this, said—"I hope you can tell
The name of the grocer that suits you so well?"
"Of course," said the wife, "the shop where I go
Is printed, my dear, as you see, just below!"

J. MURRAY AND SONS,
GROCERS, TEA DEALERS,
PROVISION MERCHANTS, &c.,
CONSETT.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF NEW SEASON TEAS.
THE VERY FINEST FRESH ROASTED COFFEES.
NEW FRUITS AND SPICES.

PRINTING.

POSTING BILLS of any size and in various Colours at the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
CIRCULAR LETTERS,
At the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
ACCOUNT AND BILL HEADS,
At the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
SHOP AND COUNTER BILLS,
At the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
PAMPHLETS AND BOOKS of any size,
At the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
REPORTS OF SOCIETIES AND MEETINGS,
At the "CONSETT GUARDIAN OFFICE."
HIGH STREET, MEDOMSLEY ROAD,
CONSETT.

NOTICE.

THE Cheapest Wholesale and Retail House in this District, for General Groceries and Provisions, is

WILSON BROTHERS,
SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

N.B.—Wanted to PURCHASE, a Quantity of FAT PIGS.—Apply to WILSON BROTHERS, Provision Merchants, Shotley Bridge.

JUST ARRIVED, a new and beautiful lot of MANTLES and SHAWLS, from 2s. 11d., at the LONDON HOUSE, Berry Edge.

W. PATTISON.

WILLIAM ANDERSON,
GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT,
MEDOMSLEY,

RETURNS Thanks for the many Favours conferred upon him during the time he has been in business, and begs to announce that he is about to REMOVE to his New Premises, where he hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of the same.

CHEESE, BUTTER, and BACON, of the Finest Quality.
FANCY BISCUITS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.

SUPERIOR WATCHES, SHIP-CHRONOMETERS, ENGLISH and FRENCH CLOCKS.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Silver Patent Lever Watches	4	4	0	to	10	10	0
Gold Patent Lever Watches	10	10	0	to	35	0	0
Geneva Silver Watches	2	15	0	to	4	4	0
Geneva Gold Watches	6	6	0	to	10	10	0

LISTER AND SONS,
WATCHMAKERS TO THE QUEEN,
CHRONOMETER MAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY,
12, 14, & 16, MOSLEY STREET,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

STEAM MADE CONFECTIONERY FOR ALL CLASSES,
PURE AND UNADULTERATED!!

RALPH LOWRIE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CONFECTIONER,
46, DEAN STREET, NEWCASTLE,

BEGS to inform the Inhabitants of Consett, Leadgate, Blackhill, and Castleside, that he will be at the above places every alternate THURSDAY, when he hopes, by supplying a superior article at moderate charges, to merit a share of public patronage.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
A. LAMMONBY,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,

RESPECTFULLY begs to intimate to his Friends and the Public generally, that he has REMOVED to the Premises adjoining William Hall, shoemaker, near the Commercial Hotel, Front-street, Consett, where he hopes by strict attention to Business to merit a share of public Patronage, which it will ever be his study to deserve.

FRONT STREET, CONSETT.

WILLIAM BELL, Scale Beam, Weighing Machine, and Mill Manufacturer, 27, Westgate-street, adjoining the Museum, Newcastle, has a large stock of SCALES of every description on hand, fit up for immediate use; also Kibling and Bean Mills, Canisters, Vases, Coffee Boxes, Treacle Taps, Cheese and Bacon Knives, Saws, &c., &c.

Scales, Weighing Machines, and Weights, cleaned and adjusted; Mills re-cut,

H. LAMB,
GREYHOUND INN, LEADGATE,

RESPECTFULLY announces to his Friends and the Public of TOWLAW and Neighbourhood, that he will enter upon the Premises known as

DAVIS'S CASTLE INN, TOWLAW,

on TUESDAY, the 21st inst., where he hopes by strict attention to the comforts of his Customers, to merit a share of Public Patronage and Support.

WINES and SPIRITS of the Best Quality.
GOOD STABLING.—WELL AIRED BEDS.

To be Let.

TO LET, and may be entered upon immediately, an eligible PUBLIC HOUSE, known by the sign of the "GREY HOUND INN," lately occupied by Mr. H. LAMB, Leadgate. Further particulars may be known on application to Mr. ROBINSON, Wheat Sheaf Inn, Leadgate, or to Mr WM. DIXON, Shotley Bridge.

BEER-HOUSE TO LET.

TO BE LET, and entered upon immediately, a BEER-HOUSE, containing 8 Rooms, with Bar and good Cellar, Stabling, and Joiner's Shop behind the House, is quite New, and finished in first-rate style, situate in the Front Street, near the Toll Bar, Leadgate, at present occupied by ISAAC PEARSON, to whom applications may be made.

Leadgate, October 1st, 1860.

TO LET, by Proposal, the BUILDING of NEW and ALTERATION of OLD PREMISES, situate in Middle-street, Consett.

Plans and Specifications may be seen, and further particulars obtained, on application to Mr. JOHN SEYMOUR, Puddlers' Arms Inn, Front-street, Consett.

Tenders will be received until THURSDAY, the 18th inst., 1860.

TO LET, at Blackhill, near the Tin Works and Conside Iron Works, in the County of Durham:—

A SAWMILL,
A FORGE,
BLACKSMITH'S SHOPS,
A CANDLE MANUFACTORY,
DWELLING-HOUSE and WORKMEN'S COTTAGES.

An extensive business has been conducted on the Premises for some years by Messrs. Ritson, whose tenancy expires at November next.

The rent is moderate, and the Premises will be let together or separate.

Apply to Mr. JOHN NICHOLSON, Shotley Bridge; Mr. COMPTON, Solicitor, Conside; or Mr. HOYLE, Solicitor, Newcastle.

Sales by Private Contract.

TO AGRICULTURISTS, CARTMEN, AND OTHERS.

FOR SALE, a COUP CART, complete, and nearly New. For reference, to view the same, and price, apply at the Office of the *Consett Guardian*, High-street, Medomsley-road, Consett.

FOR SALE,

A Quantity of LAND, well suited for BUILDING SITES, situate on the South side of the Road leading from Consett to Medomsley, near No. 1.

Apply to Mr. THOMAS WALTON, Builder, &c., Victoria Street, Consett.

Sales by Auction.

TWELVE USEFUL DRAUGHT HORSES FOR SALE BY AUCTION, at CAR HOUSE, near Berry Edge, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1860, belonging to the Derwent Iron Works Company, Mr. H. BROWN, Auctioneer. The whole will be sold without the slightest reserve, their work in future being executed by steam power.

Berry Edge Sale Rooms, October 4, 1860.

TO POTATOE DEALERS AND OTHERS.

POTATOES for SALE, by AUCTION, at Low Broom's Farm, on Tuesday, October 16, belonging to Messrs. Ord and Maddison,

H. BROWN, AUCTIONEER,

Two Acres of YORK REGENT POTATOES, to be put up in Lots to Suit Purchasers.

Sale to commence at Two o'clock.

HAUGHTON CASTLE AND ESTATE, IN THE COUNTY OF NORTHUMBERLAND.
PRELIMINARY ADVERTISEMENT

THE HAUGHTON CASTLE and ESTATE, romantically situate in the picturesque valley of the North Tyne, in the township of Haughton, in the parish of Simonburn, in the county of Northumberland, distant six miles from the ancient market town of Hexham, and about one mile and a half from the Chollerford Station on the Border counties Railway, consisting of about 443 Acres of first rate Arable Meadow, Pasture, and Wood Lands, beautifully interspersed, and in admirable condition, and comprising the ancient Baronial Border Keep of Haughton Castle, a relic of the 13th century, in excellent habitable repair, and fit for the residence of a gentleman's family; together with an old-established PAPER MILL, worked by water power from the North Tyne, Two Steam Engines, Machinery, Gas Apparatus, &c., &c., and equal to the production of 7 tons of white paper per week, will be offered

FOR SALE BY AUCTION,

At the Queen's Head, Hotel, Pilgrim-street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Particulars in future advertisements, or may be had on application to Messrs. J. and M. CLAYTON, or Messrs. GRIFFITH and CRIGHTON, Solicitors, Newcastle-on-Tyne; or Mr. Joseph Snowball, Land Agent, Netherwitton, Morpeth.

The Poets' Corner.

WHEN THE DAYS DRAW IN AGAIN.

When the days draw in again
And the trees are once more bare;
Who will watch the feathered pane—
Who will find a vacant chair?
Old hopes faded in their prime;
Fair flowers withered in their spring;
Heavy-hanging wearying time
If no summer songsters sing.

Lengthening days and autumn fled,
Rosy eves and golden corn;
Many numbered with the dead;
Many poor and needy born.
Is the Future dark or bright?
Brings it fairer joy or pain?
Will our Evening-time be light
When the days draw in again?

Aberdeen. F. G. L.

THE URPETH MURDER.
ADJOURNED INQUEST AND VERDICT OF THE JURY.

The inquest was resumed on Monday morning, before J. M. Favell, Esq., at the house of Mr. Thomas Kinnair, Pelton. Much interest was manifested in the proceedings, the room being crowded during the investigation. Mr. Hoyle, of Newcastle, attended to watch the inquiry on behalf of the relatives of the deceased. Superintendent Squires was also present throughout the day. Milner Lockey, the accused, was not present, from reasons which transpired in the course of the evidence.

The Coroner opened the proceedings by reading over the depositions of the witnesses examined at the previous inquiry.

Elizabeth Lockey was the first witness called. She appeared to be still suffering severely from the effects of the wound, and was accommodated with a seat during her examination. She said—I am the wife of Milner Lockey, and live at Urpeth Mill. He worked in the coal mines. On Saturday night, the 29th Sept., about half-past six o'clock, I was in the kitchen, and Thomas Harrison in bed in the kitchen. Milner Lockey came in and said, "Now, hinny, how are you coming on to-night?" I said, "What has brought you here to-night?" He said, "You b—— you'll find it out before its long." I said, "Don't you come here to make any kick-up, or I'll be forced to send for a policeman." He sat down and put off his hat. He then came to me and worked with a knife about my breast and stomach. I knew afterwards that it was a knife. He then stabbed me through the right thigh with a knife. It went in at the inside above the bone and came out at the outside. I bled a great deal. My boy Samuel, who was in bed up stairs, came down and said, "Oh, Lockey, don't kill my mother, and I'll call you father." Mr. Harrison spoke and said, "O, Lockey, don't kill your mistress." Harrison got up in the bed, and I gave my boy a wink to go for help. Harrison got up in the bed, got his arms round Lockey's waist, and said to me, "Oh, mistress take him off, he has stuck a knife into me!" Harrison was bleeding from the left side. I worked on, and got the knife out of Lockey's hand. I put it into my breast here [pointing in that direction] open, as I could not shut it. I took hold of Harrison and called him twice over, but he did not speak. I said "Lockey, you have murdered that man." He said "Ay, you b——, I'll murder you before its long." Harrison sat down upon the chair, put his head upon his hand, and never moved more. Lockey took hold of me and made me sit down on the form. He said "Now, hinny, we'll have a cup of tea, for it will be the last cup of tea we'll have together, for I'll go through the whole fleet this night, for I know I'll be hung for this job." I took the kettle to the door, and tried to get away and make my escape from him. He followed me and brought me in. He then asked for the key to lock the door. I said, "There is neither lock nor key to my door." He took me and put me on the chair. I said, "Lockey, spare my life for the sake of the fatherless bairns." He said a second time, "I'll go through the whole fleet of you this night." I said, "Lockey, let me go to the door for a few coals." I said this in order to get out. I went to the door and saw Hart and another man coming, and went to him and told him as nearly as I could about what had happened. While Lockey and Hart were talking, I made up the bank as fast as I could. When I got to the turn in the bank, I heard his voice, saying, "You b——, take time!" He repeated this several times. I shouted, "I am going to be a murdered woman" two or three times. I then shouted "murder" three or four times. I then went into Mr. Heslop's barley field near the "hemmels," and then got away from him, as, I think, he went up the lane. I fell upon my knees several times during that night. I made for the colliery, and the first door I saw open I went in. I gave the knife to the policeman. That is the knife [produced by Serjeant Robinson] he stuck Harrison and me with. (Witness was here much affected.) He was jealous of me and Harrison, but he had no occasion to be so; Harrison was a very decent man. Lockey has ill-used me several times. I had him up before the Chester magistrates for assaulting me one week-end when he came over from Leasingthorne. He threatened to kill me on that occasion, and would have done so but for the neighbours. He came also a fortnight before the murder, and threatened then what he would do to me. I never heard him use threats to Harrison before. When Lockey rammed the knife into my thigh, he gave it two or three pushes. He smelt of drink, but appeared sober. In accordance with the advice of the magistrates, we were living separate, as they said he was not to "fash" me any more. That will be about 14 or 15 weeks since.

John Wright was the next witness called. He said—I am a farm labourer with Mr. Heslop, and live at the Ridings, about half a mile from Urpeth Corn Mill. On Saturday night, the 29th September, about half-past seven o'clock, Samuel Wilson came to the Ridings, and said that his mother had sent him up for us to go down, as Lockey had come and killed the "bum" man, and was going to kill him and his poor mother. Hart and I went down to the mill, and when we got near the door of Mrs. Lockey's house, it opened, and Mrs. Lockey came out, followed by Lockey, who remained on the doorstead. She said to Hart, "Oh; Ned, go in and help Lockey to bed;" Hart turned towards Lockey, and said "Are you going to bed?" Lockey said, "No; it's not my time yet." Hart said, "Where's the other man?" Lockey replied "I'm the man." This was said by both twice. Hart turned away, and called Mrs. Lockey back as she was going up the bank. Hart came to me, and Mrs. Lockey continued to go up the bank. Lockey was still at the door. After consulting with Hart, I went up to Mr. Heslop's, and sent Richardson for a police officer. I did not go back to assist Hart with Lockey, but went to Hammer-square to see my daughter.

By Jurors—I did not go into the house to see whether Harrison was dead or alive. I did not see until late that night, when they were laying him out. We had no idea of taking the man; but if Mrs. Lockey had told us that he had used the knife we would have taken him.

By the Coroner—We were frightened of him. We both had stout sticks.

Samuel Robinson, sergeant of police, said—I got to Urpeth about 10 o'clock and found Harrison sitting on a chair with his head reclining on the pillow of the bed. He was quite dead. I lifted his shirt and found a large wound in his left breast. There was a large quantity of blood on his shirt, the chair, and the floor. Both shirts he had on had a hole in them corresponding with the wound. I then went out and searched for the man; and then to the cottage at Urpeth Colliery, where the woman was lying. She then gave me the knife produced, which was bloody. The point and edge are both slightly turned. The blade is a little more than 4½ inches in length,—the whole length of the knife being 9½ inches. It is a new knife, and catches back with a spring. I have ascertained that it was bought at Mr. Forster's shop, Market Place, Durham. The man who sold the knife to Lockey is ill, and unable to attend. The knife was purchased by him on Saturday forenoon, about eleven o'clock. [Witness then described the search for Lockey until Sunday morning, the 30th]. I was present at the apprehension of Lockey, by P.C. Malaby, in a pigsty behind Urpeth Mill. I said to him—"I charge you with the wilful murder of Thomas Harrison last night by stabbing him with a knife, and also with attempting to murder your wife by stabbing her." He made no reply. I then searched him, after which we handcuffed him, and took him to Chester-le-Street lock-up, where he still remains in custody under remand by the magistrates. He is not here to-day, because the bench thought it advisable not to have him here in order to keep down the excitement. After we put him into the station house at Chester-le-Street, he said, "This would not have happened if my wife had not used me so badly." He made this statement voluntarily, as we were not talking of the matter at the time.

David Malby said—I am a police officer, stationed at Kibblesworth. On Sunday morning, the 30th September, I received information that a murder had been committed at Urpeth Mill. I proceeded down and saw Harrison lying dead on the floor. I then went to Pelton and joined Sergeant Robinson in the search after Lockey. [Describes the search.] A man named John Eddy came to me about half-past nine o'clock on Sunday morning, and told me of a strange-looking man being in the piggery. I apprehended him. Sergeant Robinson charged him. I searched his pockets in the house, and found £1 8s. 6d. in money, a handkerchief, a watch, and a small pocket knife. He had no hat on, but I afterwards found it in the house where the man lay dead. I produce the clothes worn by Lockey at the time. On the shirt there is blood on the left sleeve and left breast, on both legs of the trousers in the front, on the right leg at the back, and on the left skirt of his coat. When I apprehended him, his clothes were wet through; he said he had been under a holly bush, close to the mill, all night. He asked for his hat, as his head was cold. I found one in the cottage, which I gave to him, and he put it on. I produce the hat.

Mrs. Lockey, recalled—Lockey took off his hat in the kitchen, and put it on the table. The hat produced is his.

Mr. John Mowbray Hudson, surgeon, of Chester-le-Street, said—About six o'clock on the morning of Sunday, Sept. 30, I was requested by Sergeant Robinson to go up to Urpeth Mill, as a murder had been committed. I went, and was shown the body of a man lying dead on the floor. I have ascertained since that it was that of Thomas Harrison. On the left breast there was a punctured wound penetrating to the cavity of the chest, about an inch and a half in length. I saw a great deal of blood on the floor, and on the quilt of the bed. On Monday afternoon, October 1st, I made a *post mortem* examination of the body. On the left elbow there was a recent incised wound direct across the joint, and about an inch long; other two of the same description on the side of the elbow. I opened the chest and found a wound, proceeding through the muscles, between the fourth and fifth ribs. The heart was entire, and also its covering. The left lung had a large wound corresponding with that at the chest, commencing a little beyond its margin into the centre of the lung. A large quantity of coagulated blood was in the cavity of the chest. I examined the heart—it was quite empty, and the large blood vessels also. There was no recent injury or disease in the head. His death was caused by hemmorhage produced by the wound in his left lung. The knife produced would be quite sufficient to produce such a wound.

Francis Crighton said—I am a miner living at Pityme. I know Milner Lockey, and saw him last a week gone Saturday morning, about a quarter or twenty minutes past nine, on the North Road, at the end of Framwelgate. He told me that he was coming to work at Urpeth. He said to me "Things are not pleasant at home, because there is a man named Harrison stopping with my wife. If the one eyed b—— is there when I go home, I'll put an end to them both, but I'll not be hung for them, because I'll put an end to my own existence at the same time." We walked together to Pityme. I keep a public house there. He stayed there perhaps two hours. He had one glass of whisky while there, and was quite sober when he left, which was between twelve and one o'clock. He went towards Newcastle.

The Coroner then briefly summed up the case to the jury. Having defined the crime of murder, he proceeded to point out those parts of the evidence which showed—first, that a murder had been committed in this case; and in the next place that it had been committed by Lockey. In reviewing the evidence, he commented rather strongly on the fact of the magistrates not having allowed the accused to appear, as there were many portions of the evidence, relating to conversations, &c., upon which Lockey might have had the benefit of cross-examining the witnesses. These portions of the evidence, therefore, he would not go into, nor would he comment upon them. He had some remarks to make upon the conduct of the magistrates in this case, which he would reserve until after the jury had considered their verdict. Having drawn their attention to the circumstantial evidence against Lockey, and to the fact that Harrison had died in consequence of the wound inflicted by him, he dismissed them to consider their verdict.

The jury, after a short conversation, returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder against Milner Lockey."

The Coroner, addressing the jury, said he quite concurred with them, as no other verdict could have been given. The remarks he wished to make were these:—Previous to meeting on the first day, he was asked by the police if he wished to have Milner Lockey there, and he said not on that day, but he should require him the next. He had adjourned for a week, expecting that Lockey would be produced. He had been a great many years in practice, and the custom had been for the magistrates to remand the person they had in custody to be taken before the coroner in the meantime, if required. He never heard a word from the policeman on that point, and on no point connected with that inquiry until after eight o'clock the previous (Sunday) night. A messenger was then sent to him to say that "the magistrates had had a meeting, and that, as the excitement was so great, it would be better if Mr. Favell would do without the prisoner to-morrow, as they would rather not send him." His reply to that was, that it would be much better if he was produced; but, after receiving that message, he certainly should not press it. Now, he would tell them his reason. He (Lockey) was in charge of the magistrates, and he (the coroner) had no authority to take him out of their charge. If, on the other hand, Lockey had been committed by him, the magistrates had no authority to take him out of his custody. Had there been an escape, or an attempt at rescue, he (the coroner) would have been the person responsible. After reading that message, of course he sent a reply. He should have told them there was a little addition—whether made by the magistrates or police he did not know—the policeman said he was required to take back an answer, "Yes" or "No." He (the coroner) declined to send an answer to any such remark. Now, there was a very great deal of material evidence in that case with reference to what Lockey said, and what conversation passed. If Lockey had been present, and had had an opportunity—as he should have given him—of putting questions to witnesses, and those witnesses had died in the meantime, their depositions, taken before him, would have been as good as if they were alive and could be produced at any court. He (Lockey) was not there, however, to put those questions. There is another thing. The police tell him that they have Lockey in custody under the charge of the magistrates. There might be half-a-dozen Milner Lockeys in that part of the country, and there is no witness here to say that the Milner Lockey in custody is *the* Milner Lockey who committed that murder. This was the first case in which the man had been refused to be produced before him. They would all recollect the murder of the young surgeon at Burnopfield. There was a very great excitement then; there was not only the excitement of the murder, but the excitement of another kind, viz., that the persons charged had great friends, and there was a very strong feeling that there might be a rescue. Superintendent Squire had charge of that case, and he never made the slightest doubt about fetching them before him. They were brought before him as often as they were required. Then there was a very strong feeling that the parties—Cain and Rayne—had friends who might attempt a rescue, but there never was any such attempt made. Now, he thought it only justice to himself, holding the office that he did as coroner, that he did not commit that man (Lockey). He did not commit him, because he was not there for him to see him, and to be identified by any one. He should issue his warrant for apprehension, which required the police officer receiving it to take it before him (the coroner) or one of the magistrates of the county; and should he (Lockey) ever be at large again, and until he be produced and tried for that murder, that warrant would remain good.

Serjeant Robinson explained that the magistrates were actuated by no other motives than those of prudence in keeping Lockey at Chester-le-Street. They had had a cab standing ready, at the station-house door, and the coroner had only to say the word, and the prisoner would have been brought directly.

The Coroner, however, refused to reverse the decision he had come to, and accordingly issued and signed his warrant, which he handed to Serjeant Robinson for execution.—The court then rose.

MAGISTERIAL EXAMINATION.

The prisoner, Milner Lockey, was brought before the magistrates, at Chester-le-Street, on Wednesday. The gentlemen on the Bench were Major Johnson, H. R. Webster, Esq., and the Rev. J. H. Shepherd. Mr. Hoyle, of Newcastle, conducted the case for the Crown. There was great excitement in the neighbourhood of the court—the aim of every one being to get a sight of the prisoner, who, during the whole of the examination, seemed to pay the closest attention to the evidence, but declined to ask any questions of the witnesses, with the exception of his wife. At the close of the examination of his wife, the prisoner asked if she had not wished him, on the occasion of his visit to her a fortnight previous to the night of the murder, to give her a sovereign; and whether, at that time, she had not said she would think over his proposal of their again living together before he came back? Mrs. Lockey confessed she had asked for the sovereign because he had promised her one, but answered his second question in the negative. The blood-stained knife and clothes worn by the several parties during the tragedy were next produced, and somewhat unnecessarily paraded in court—producing immense sensation, and causing one man to faint. The evidence of Mrs. Lockey was a mere repetition of that given above.

Robert Coulson, of Leasingthorne, said—I have known the prisoner for some time. I worked with him about a month since at Leasingthorne Colliery. I had frequent conversations with him respecting his wife. He used threats often with regard to her. He was jealous of the miller at first, and at the latter end of the nine weeks that I worked with him, he said "she had taken a d——d bailiff to live with her, and that if she could not live with him she would live with no one else." He doubted it would be a bad job, and said if he catched him he would *coup* their heels up.—By the Bench: When he had these conversations with me he was not excited or drunk.—By Mr. Hoyle: After he left I never saw anything of him till to-day.

Nearly all the witnesses examined by the coroner were then called, but their evidence being the same as on that occasion, we need not repeat it here.

At the close of the evidence for the prosecution, the chairman (Major Johnson) produced some amusement by addressing the prisoner as Milner Gibson. He said that if he had any statement to make it was now the time to do so. He warned him that what he might say might be taken in evidence against him on another occasion, but that he need make no statement unless he liked. He (the chairman) would indeed recommend him to reserve his statement. The prisoner preferred making his statement, and proceeded to do so in nearly the following terms:—

The first time I saw her after our separation we were very kind. I went to the house about nine o'clock at night and stopped till three in the morning. A fortnight after, when I next saw her, she was all the other way. She did not know me, and she asked what I was doing there. We sat up till 11 o'clock. The man Harrison was there and all. My wife told him two or three times to go to bed, but he did not go. About 11 o'clock she went up stairs. I followed her, and she asked where I was going. I said I am going wi' thou. She lay down between the two boys. It was not a bed, but two mattresses laid side by side on the floor. There was no room for me, and I lay down by the side on the boards. I got cold and wanted to get in beside them, when she got up and went down stairs. I then lay down with the boys. I said it was hard for a man, after coming thirteen miles across the country, to have to lie on boards and the other man in a good bed. I said she might have contrived differently. She said he paid for his bed. I said I could pay for mine. I had a sovereign. Next morning she never spoke to me, but Mr. Harrison was everything. She did give me a cup of coffee. I stopped till 11 o'clock. I thought I would not trouble them for my dinner, and I asked her if she would set me along a bit. She went with me about 50 yards, and said, "Now, Lockey, are you going to give me that sovereign?" I said, "Ay hinny on conditions. If thou'll live with me again thou shall hae't." She said she would consider by next fortnight. I stopped with my son till Monday morning, and went back to my work at Leasingthorne. I was at my work about a week, when I got a letter saying she had been drinking at Pelton on the Monday I left. I was sair put about when I heard on't. When I came home last time, on the 29th, to my great amazement she was lying on the bed with the man. [Mrs. Lockey: "Oh, man!"] She came off the bed when I went in, and I says, "Now, hinny, how art thou?" She said, "Middling." I said, "Thou'rt going on bravely here. D—n your blood, I've a good mind to kill you both." I was almost mad, and I pulled out the knife. I stabbed her and then I stabbed him. That's all I have to say."

On the above declaration being read to the prisoner, and laid before him for signature, he stepped briskly up to the table, and wrote his name in a bold, firm hand, remarking that he would have been all the better for his spectacles. He was then removed from the dock, and shortly afterwards conveyed to Durham gaol.

AWFUL STORM IN THE BALTIC.
LOSS OF THE ARCTIC, HULL AND ST. PETERSBURG STEAMER, AND UPWARDS OF SIXTY VESSELS.—MELANCHOLY SACRIFICE OF LIFE.

The terrible gale which visited the northern parts of the United Kingdom on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday last, appears to have swept with equal fury the whole of the coast of the north of Europe, and the havoc amongst the shipping, especially in the Baltic, where the storm seems to have spent its full force, has been truly awful. As yet no full details have been received, but the telegrams which have come to hand from Lloyd's agents at Riga, Helsingborg, Skive, Memel, Norden, and neighbouring ports, furnish a most fearful list of disasters, there being upwards of sixty wrecks posted in the books during one day. The loss of life and property has been very great, and it is feared that the full extent of the mischief is yet to be learnt.

Among the more serious losses is that of the Arctic iron screw steam ship, Captain Bowes commander, which was on her usual passage from Hull and Grimsby to St. Petersburg. By the telegraphic despatch dated Skive, Saturday morning, October 6, it appears that the ill-fated steamer was wrecked on the 4th inst. near Lervig, on the coast of Jutland, and that four of the passengers and two of the crew were drowned. The Arctic was a new ship, having only been built last year, and was 674 tons. She was a favourite vessel on the station, and had a valuable general cargo. It was understood that she was insured altogether for £50,000, more than half of which was effected at Lloyd's. The fatal wrecks of several English ships, with all on board, are reported. They were mostly from the Tyne and northern ports. The brig Marsden, Mr. Eskdaile, master, of Shields, was carried on the beach at Nidden, near Memel; also a Pomeranian schooner and two ships stranded near Libau. The telegram states that the names of the vessels are not known, but that all hands were lost. Near Borkum two ships were wrecked—the Tiberias, Captain Harrts, and the Carlisle, belonging to Shields, both crews perishing. The brig Hendon, of Sunderland, was lost at Geestemunde, and the master, Mr. Langstaff, mate, and four men were drowned. In the Cattegat a schooner was seen to founder by the Mercurias, which arrived at Elsinore on the 5th. Nothing was seen of the crew, and it was believed that they had perished.

The telegram from Thisted, dated Monday morning, states that during the hurricane of the 4th, 5th, and 6th, no fewer than thirteen ships were cast ashore. They are thus enumerated:—Richard, Schultz, master, of Dantzic; Hertha, of Cozlin; Palma, of Stettin; Helene, of Soderhamn; Merikina, of Groningen; Eugene and Pauline, of Nantes; Travail, of St. Malo; Harmonie, of Frederickstadt; Louise, of Libau; Maria and Carl, of Leer; and Espiegle, of Isigny. At Skive, in addition to the Arctic steamer, seven vessels laden with timber and grain, were lost. They were the Barend, of Harlingen; Emanuel, of Friesland; Maria, of Stockholm; Margaretha, of Burgstade; Kronspins Frederick, of Droback; Albrecht Thaer, of Dorum. A despatch from Riga mentions several vessels to have been stranded on the Livonian coast during the gale, and that they had since become wrecks. The Cyrus, bound to Dundee from Riga, was stranded on the Oesel. The Ludovico, from Memel to Lynn, and the Francisca, from the Tyne to Memel, were wrecked at Helgared, near Helsingborg. The Agness, from London to Stettin, was lost at Torkow. The brig Jamesons, Mr. Robertson, from Newcastle, is reported to be lost near Norden. The brig St. Lawrence was stranded on Bornholm; the Widar, from Sunderland, was cast ashore near Pœbbernan; and the Russian ship Archangel Michael, from St. Petersburg, was stranded and lost near Narva. From Elsinore a list of waterlogged and leaky ships has been forwarded by telegraph. Amongst them are the Harmonie, from Sundswall for Douglas; Henrietta Kheist, for Hull; the Alchymist, Andrews, from Newcastle for Cronstadt; and the Minstrel Boy, for Littlehampton. The Alnwick packet was lost on the Moasdroogden.

It is needless to add that considerable anxiety is felt for several vessels and two steamers bound to England that were known to be in the Baltic at the time of the gale.

IRON *VERSUS* WOODEN WALLS.

The *Times* remarks on the important subject of iron-cased ships:—"Very probably it will be announced next session that the navy must be reconstructed. It has been proved that an iron-plated vessel, steaming 13 knots, is possible, and that such a vessel must destroy any number of Marlboroughs and Royal Alberts. The Gloire, built at Toulon, is the new wonder, and, unless we would see the ocean in the power of our rivals, we must begin at once to build Gloires in such numbers as to defy rivalry." Whilst this grim prospect stares us in the face, it appears from the last official return that there are at present being built in her Majesty's various dockyards (with one or two exceptions) on the old principle 42 vessels of war, carrying from 1 to 91 guns, viz:—Eight at Pembroke—the Aurora, 51 guns; the Defiance, 91; the Pandora, 1; the Perseus, 17; the Shearwater, 11; the Triumph, 91; the Tweed, 51; and the Zealous, 91. Seven at Deptford—the Columbine, 11; the Favourite, 22; the Newcastle, 51; the Rapid, 11; the Rosario, 11; the Speedwell, 5; and the Zebra, 17. Six at Chatham—the Belvidera, 51; the Bulwark, 91; the Rattlesnake, 21; the Reindeer, 17; the Royal Oak, 91; and the Undaunted, 51. Four at Portsmouth—the Chanticleer, 17; the Dryad, 51; the Glasgow, 51; and the Royal Alfred, 91. Three at Woolwich—the Bristol, 51; the Repulse, 91; and the Wolverine, 21. Three at Millwall—the Eclipse, 4; the Lily, 4; and the Star, 4. Four at Devonport—the Liverpool, 51; the Ocean, 21; the Petrel, 11; and the Robust, 91. At Glasgow—the Black Prince, 36. At Jarrow, Newcastle-on-Tyne—the Defence, 16. At Sheerness—the North Star, 22. At Poplar—the Resistance, 16. At Blackwall—the Warrior, 36. At Plymouth—the Trinculo gunboat; and at Newhaven, the Tyrian gunboat. It is also announced that preparations will be forthwith commenced at Chatham for laying down a large steel-plated iron vessel. The dock in which this giganic vessel is intended to be built is one of the largest at any of the Royal establishments, but, notwithstanding its great size, means will have to be taken to increase its length before the new ship, which is to be upwards of 400 feet in length, can be commenced. The whole of the ironwork required in the construction of this vessel will be prepared at Chatham Dockyard, and, in order to meet the increased demand which will be made on the smiths' department, additional furnaces will be required to be erected contiguous to the dock, and a number of fresh hands taken on. As soon as the new vessel has been fairly commenced, the work is to proceed without intermission, the authorities being anxious that the first of the steel-plated shot-proof vessels may be afloat early in the ensuing year.

DOCILITY OF THE ELEPHANT.—Sonnini relates that all Naples witnessed the docility of an elephant belonging to the King. He afforded great assistance to the masons who were at work on the palace, by fetching the water they required in large copper vessels from a neighbouring well. He had observed that these vessels were carried to the brazier's when they wanted any repair. Observing, therefore, one day that the water ran out of the bottom of one of them, he carried it of his own accord to the brazier, receiving it from him when it was repaired, and then returned to his work. This elephant used to go about the streets of Naples without ever injuring any one: he was fond of playing with children, whom he took up with his trunk, placed them on his back, and set them down on the ground without their ever receiving the smallest hurt.—*Cassell's Popular Natural History.*

LORD LLANOVER IN THE PRISONS OF NAPLES.

Lord Llanover, who is at present in Naples, sends to the *Times* a thrilling description of the prisons of Naples. He did not visit Sicily; but he mentions that an official who had been employed in the Sicilian prison, the horrors of which were a short time ago described by a correspondent of the leading journal, corroborated the terrible facts already narrated, and gave an account of the atrocities, "surpassing those set forth in Mr. Gladstone's letters." In these Neapolitan dungeons, says his Lordship, it is a well-known fact that innocent men have been kept for months and years in filthy cells, chained, perhaps, to a criminal from whom they were not separated for any purpose. But he was assured, by the Sicilian official already referred to, that they were as "Paradise in contra-distinction to the prisons of Sicily, which were described as Hell." The first prison visited was that of the Prefettura:—

"We were shown into a dark room. We ordered the door to be closed, and the light was very imperfectly seen through an iron grating over the door. The room was about twelve feet square. We were assured that it had been cleaned out some time ago, but the smell was very bad. At the end of this room was a door, which opened into another cell. Into this no light or air could enter. It was about twelve feet wide by about sixteen long; near the door it might be nine or ten feet high; but a few feet from the door the roof sloped downwards until it very nearly touched the floor. These two rooms may be called the 'locked-up' of the Prefettura. They were used to receive persons of all kinds who were taken up on suspicion, and who were lodged there previous to their depositions being taken. These rooms were seldom cleaned, and were described as being reeking with filth and every sort of abomination when they were occupied, and they were used for purposes too disgusting to describe, and too horrible to contemplate. In these rooms persons were placed on bare suspicion, and there they were detained for eight or ten days, or more, at the arbitrary will of the authorities under whose orders they were arrested! After leaving these cells we passed into a sort of vestibule, on each side of which there appeared to be places for the use of soldiers and others, with little light, and without doors or any current of air, or apparently any drain, for the filth was running over the pavement and the stench dreadful. Beyond these horrible places, which we passed on his right and left, there appeared in the wall a door, which the officer unlocked; we were then shown into a room about 20 feet square, without any light or air, and in which the stench was so bad that not one of the party could remain in the room for literally one minute, and yet this room had been cleaned out, and is not now in use. What must have been its condition when the tyrannies practised by the late King were in full operation! But in this room were placed persons of all degrees, suspected of political or other offences. They were left there for days without any trial or any inquiry, and we were informed by one of the officers that instances had been known of persons so incarcerated who, when taken out at the expiration of eight or ten days, had been partially devoured by the rats, which swarm in this charnel-house! It is marvellous how any human beings could have existed in such a place for even a single day, without light or air, with the filth of the prisoners on the floor increased by that which flowed under the doorway from the places to which I have alluded. I have already stated that not one of our party could remain in this cell for a minute, but we were assured that when we visited the place the stench was as nothing to what it was when in use."

His Lordship and his friends next proceeded to the prison of Santa Maria Apparante, a large pile of buildings, formerly a monastery:—

"These rooms are about 14 feet long by 12 wide. They have each a large window, from whence there is a splendid view of the Bay, and facing south. But this view so enjoyed by the monks was denied to the prisoners who fell under the suspicion of the King and his councillors. A description of one of these rooms will suffice for the rest, and I will take No. 1, in which Poerio was confined. Some boards were fixed on the cell, on which was placed a mattress about six feet long and two wide. We saw some of these mattresses which were filthy in the extreme. To render the punishment of imprisonment more severe, the view from the windows was denied to the unhappy inmate of the cell, heavy shutters were put up, which were closed, and in these shutters were pierced four round holes, of about an inch diameter, but so high that the prisoner could not look through them. Behind these shutters were windows, which were necessarily closed also, so that no air could be admitted, and the same stench that rendered the cells of the Prefettura pestiferous must have been inhaled by Poerio and the other victims of tyrannical persecution. These shutters were useless as a precaution against escape, inasmuch as not only was there a heavy iron grating to each window, but, supposing this impediment to escape had been overcome, the height of the window from the ground was so great that any person attempting to leave the prison must have been dashed to pieces. But every species of suffering that the ingenuity of tyranny could devise seem to have been inflicted on the prisoner. There is one cell so low as not to admit of an upright posture. In this cell was confined a priest, named Saro. He was cousin to Agesilao Milano, and, being his cousin, and for no other reason that I could learn, he was suspected of being implicated in a conspiracy with his cousin. I was told that a sort of wall was built in one corner of the cell, out of which enclosure the prisoner could not stir, and at different periods vases containing the filthiest matter were emptied upon him. In No. 7 is a large sketch on the wall of a Madonna, and scratched on one of the garment are these words:—'*Virgine immacolata, liberate quest'uomo innocente*,' and on the other side I saw the following inscription, evidently written by a different hand:—'*Vergina Santissima, ajutate l'innocenza, 20 Marzo,* 1160;' thus showing that the unfortunate prisoner was confined there up to the very time when Garibaldi made his attack on Palermo, one of the consequences of which was the pardon or release of many political prisoners. In cell No. 8 was also inscribed:—'*Guglielmo Martinese de Lecce sepolto vivo per 4 mesi in questo carcere nel* 1860.' On descending the staircase, but before leaving the building, we perceived a sort of cavern hewn in the rock. It was a long subterranean passage, the end of which was walled up. The people denied at first that it was ever used as place of confinement; but there were apparent traces of the contrary, and the officer of the prison, on being pressed, said that he would not declare that it had not been so used."

The fortress of St. Elmo, which has for years kept the Neapolitans in awe, but which is now occupied by the National Guard and a few of the Bersaglieri from Piedmont, and will probably be dismantled by Garibaldi, was then visited:—

"The first cell into which we were shown was dark, damp, and gloomy; at one end of it was a small grated window, being a borrowed light. In this cell Felice Cappellano was immured for eight months. Near to it a small winding staircase led to a sort of well, in which a man could only just stand without moving from right to left, and which we were told was constructed by order of the King. Another staircase led to the 'Nuova Galleria,' a large vaulted room, with a broad piece of stone work built round parts of the two sides, which we were told was the bed. Fifty-three Swiss soldiers who had mutinied were confined in this chamber. It would be useless to enumerate the different cells and dungeons and the places of terror which were shown to us. If I attempted to do so I should only repeat the horrors I have most imperfectly described, and if I were to enter minutely into the details of St. Elmo I should fill at least two sides of your paper."

Crossing over to the Island of Ischia, a room in the castle, recently occupied by prisoners, was inspected:—

"We had not been in this room three minutes before one of the party, who wore white trousers, gave the alarm that his legs were covered with vermin; and when we got into the outer yard we were each rubbed down by the soldiers, in order to get rid of the *animali* that were swarming on our clothes. This fact will 'speak volumes' as regards the state of a prison recently occupied. We gave up further inspection of that part of the castle, but before leaving the fortress I was anxious to see the place where Poerio and other political prisoners were confined. We entered a guardroom in the centre of which was a raised structure, somewhat like a table, but under the top part were gratings, through which the soldiers could look down into the rooms in which the prisoners were confined. We were conducted down a flight of steps to a lower floor, and approached a heavy iron-grated gate. Inside this gate, and in the thickness of the wall was a 'turnabout,' similar to those for the exit of visitors at the Zoological Gardens, but as high as the roof, and made of strong timber, and through which only one person could pass at a time. Inside this 'turnabout' was another heavy iron-grated grate; and having passed this we were in the courtyard in which Poerio and others were permitted to walk in chains, and chained in pairs! The courtyard is open to the sky, but has no side view except through the grated gates above described. In the wall of the yard, and on the right, there is a grating about three feet square, at the bottom of which is a nearly semi-circular opening of about 12 inchs high. We were told that this was the *taverna*, that the prisoners were allowed to buy some extra food if they could do so, and which food was delivered to them through the little opening I have alluded to. I inquired what became of those who could not provide the means for purchasing extra food, and the answer was, 'They were obliged to do as well as they could on prison allowance,' which was described as both 'wretched and insufficient.' The officer said that Poerio did much for his fellow-prisoners and that he shared with them all he had. The room in which these unfortunate men slept and lived in chains was of the same character as those we had previously visited, and in this place Poerio was incarcerated for about two years as a political prisoner. I send this account of what I have seen, but have said little of that which I have heard, and of the horrors which were detailed to me. I intended to see more of the prisons on the various islands, but my intentions were frustrated by the filth which I had to encounter, and which was perfectly intolerable. However, one additional scene was only the counterpart of a former one."

His lordship closes his letter with the following remarks:—"The tyrannies practised by King Ferdinand, and perseveringly continued to the latest possible period by his successor, have undoubtedly led to the results which now affect these kingdoms. Many difficulties surround the present state of affairs here; but upon one point the people are unanimous, and that is the earnest hope and belief that the reign of the present dynasty is brought to a close."

Family Companion.

As a gallant young rifleman in a fashionable watering-place in the West of England was proceeding a few evenings since fully dressed and equipped to the parade-ground, his nervous system sustained such a severe shock as to incapacitate him from duty, but for what length of time our informant sayeth not. This gallant representative of England's martial grandeur found himself suddenly elevated in the arms of a navvy of the proportions of the hero of Gath, who loudly and exultingly exclaimed, "Here's a rifleman! Call this chap my defender!" The little volunteer fainted.

REVENGE OF THE ELEPHANT.—Wolf, in his "Voyage to Ceylon," relates the following anecdote:—A person in that island, who lived near a place where elephants were daily led to water, and often sat at the door of his house, used occasionally to give one of these animals some fig-leaves—a food to which elephants are very partial. Once he took it into his head to play the elephant a trick. He wrapped a stone round with fig-leaves, and said to the cornac, "This time I will give him a stone to eat, and see how it will agree with him." The cornac answered, "that the elephant would not be such a fool as to swallow a stone." The man, however, handed the stone to the elephant, who, taking it with his trunk, immediately let it fall to the ground. "You see," said the keeper, "that I was right;" and without further words drove away his elephants. After they were watered, he was conducting them again to their stable. The man who had played the elephant the trick was still sitting at his door, when, before he was aware, the animal ran at him, threw his trunk around his body, and dashing him to the ground, trampled him immediately to death.—*Cassell's Popular Natural History.*

An American in Paris went to a restaurant to get his dinner. Unacquainted with the French language, yet unwilling to show his ignorance, he pointed to the first line on the bill of fare, and the polite water brought him a plate of beef soup. This was very well, and when it was despatched he pointed to the second line. The waiter understood him perfectly, and brought him a vegetable soup. "Rather more soup than I want," thought he, "but probably it is Paris fashion." He duly pointed to the third line, and a plate of tapioca broth was brought him. Again to the fourth, and he was furnished with a bowl of preparation of arrowroot. He tried the fifth line, and was supplied with some gruel kept for invalids. The bystanders now supposed that they saw an unfortunate individual who had lost all his teeth, and our friend, determined to get as far from the soup as possible, pointed in despair to the last line in the bill of fare. The intelligent waiter, who saw at once what he wanted, politely handed him a bunch of toothpicks. This was too much, so the American paid his bill and instantly left.

The Volunteer movement, which has so largely developed itself during the late session, has re-assured the public mind at home, and immensely increased the respect with which Great Britain is regarded abroad. One of the happiest features of the movement is, that the French perfectly understand no menace is intended; yet, at the same time, comprehend that the chivalry of this armament is as resolute as in the age when, in the first scene of the second act of "Henry the Fifth," enter "Chorus," announcing:—

"Now all the youth of England are on fire,
And silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies."

—*Dublin University Magazine.*

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT AND VOCAL MUSIC.—The volunteer movement is becoming so thoroughly intertwined with our national life that we are not surprised to hear that a movement is on foot for encouraging singing on the march. The idea of this was suggested, it is said, by the effect of some impromptu rhymes sung by the Volunteers when they had been starved at Chislehurst, and who adopted that means of amusing themselves while awaiting transport to London. We hope the plan may succeed, and that its influence may be contagious. It will be curious if the Volunteer movement, which has in so many ways aided social progress, should, by giving a zest for patriotic songs, help at the same time to cultivate the musical talents latent among us.—*John Bull.*

MEMORY OF THE ELEPHANT.—A female elephant belonging to a gentleman at Calcutta, who was ordered from the country to Chittagong, in the route thither broke loose from her keeper, and, making her way to the woods, was lost. The keeper made every excuse to vindicate himself, which the master would not listen to, but branded the man with carelessness, or something worse; for it was instantly supposed that he had sold the elephant. He was tried for it, and condemned to work on the roads for life, and his wife and children were sold for slaves. About twelve years afterwards, this man, who was known to be well acquainted with breaking elephants, was sent into the country with a party, to assist in catching wild ones. They came upon a herd, and the man fancied he saw amongst the group his long-lost elephant, for which he had been condemned. He resolved to approach it, nor could the strongest remonstrances of the party dissuade him from the attempt. Having reached the animal, he spoke to her, when she immediately recognised his voice; she waved her trunk in the air as a token of salutation, and spontaneously knelt down, and allowed him to mount her back. She afterwards assisted in taking other elephants, and decoyed three young ones to which she had given birth in her absence. The keeper returned, and the singular circumstance attending the recovery being told, he regained his character; and, as a recompense for his unmerited sufferings, had a pension settled on him for life. This elephant was afterwards in the possession of Warren Hastings, when governor-general of Hindostan.—*Cassell's Popular Natural History.*

WHAT GEORGE THE FOURTH DID FOR BRIGHTON.—If all the kings and queens from the Heptarchy downwards had made Brighton their favourite residence, the remembrance of their sojourn would be quite eclipsed, or, at most, fade into misty tradition under the resplendent blaze of the Georgian glory. He made Brighton that which it is now—"the queen of watering places." He formed the rough salt water into a glittering gem. He smote the sandy desert and bade the living waters pour forth. He converted the humble fishing village into a Capri of gaiety and fashionable delights. He should, properly, have been buried in the Pavilion, with a cairn of Brighton pebbles over him with a cenotaph. I know that King George the Fourth does not enjoy a very high reputation in the capital of his dominions. We know how he sipped curaco, and cuddled the faded glove of a demirep marchioness at the very time he was prosecuting his wife for the breach of her marriage vow. How he made his own snuff and cut out his own kid pantaloons; how he went to Ascot races in a brown beaver hat; how he cried, and blubbered when he quarrelled with the apothecary when he was promoted to the Privy Purse; how he caroused on board his yacht, on the way to Dublin, on whisky and goose pie; how he first emulated and then broke with and abandoned the vain idiot with a veneer of impertinence which passed for wit—George Brummell; how, at last, he died a weary, worn-out, disreputable old sinner in his castle at Windsor; and how not half the sorrow was evinced for his loss that was shown for his poor old, crazy, blind father;—are not all these things written in the book of the chronicles of the Kings of England? O Albert Edward, hope and pride of Britain, read and ponder well over these said chronicles, and think upon the evil that can be worked by a wicked man who sits upon a great throne! I say that London and the realm generally have found out this fourth George, and that his name smells by no means sweet to the public; but at Brighton he is yet beloved, respected, almost adored. He was not so bad a king at Brighton. The goings on at the Pavilion only became scandalous when they were narrated fifty-two miles away. The Brightonians didn't know how many glasses of curaco, champagne, brandy, old ale, nay, even humble Geneva, the Majesty of England drank per diem. They were not aware that when he was Regent a subterranean passage led from his palace to the house of Mrs. Fitzherbert, on the Steyne, close by. What did they know of Mrs. Fitz, save that she was the widow of a Roman Catholic gentleman? They did not know that "the lass of Richmond Hill," and the beautiful lady who lived on the Steyne was the Madame de Maintenon of this Brummagen Grand Monarque. Poor trusting and betrayed lady! To the people of Brighton George was in truth great, magnificent, and good. At the Pavilion he had really something of the "first gentleman in Europe" about him. Never mind if he snipped up the creases in his coat sleeves and had them fine-drawn again. At least he bought his coats of the Brighton tailors. People scarcely ever saw him in London. He sneaked in and out of Carlton House or St. James's in a close carriage with ball-proof panels. When he went to Windsor he hid himself in a cottage in the park, and dragoons were posted as videttes around and along all the roads in the vicinity to prevent his being intruded upon. But at Brighton he showed himself upon the Steyne, on the cliffs, on the chain pier, in the streets; and was lustily cheered wherever he went. What balm the shouts must have shed on that seared and battered heart! Brighton is the one green oasis in the Sahara of the career of the English Tiberius. I have seen Brightonians weep when they talked of the departed grandeur. While George the Fourth reigned, Brighton was Tory to a man; and when royal patronage—to its ultimate good fortune—was withdrawn from the place, Brighton suddenly turned Radical, and has continued to be one of the most democratic of boroughs ever since.—*Augustus Sala in the "Welcome Guest."*

FACETIÆ.

The easiest and best way to expand the chest is to have a good large heart in it.

It is a good thing to be above-board, but oftentimes a pretty bad thing to be overboard.

Why should a falsehood be considered good authority?—Because it can be *re-lied* on.

When friendship is warmest, be careful how you entertain it. Remember it has a cold shoulder.

A Quack advertises a compound that will cure everything, from a bad character to a bad temper.

Men and women are never more frequently outwitted than when they are trying to outwit others.

An architect proposes to build a Bachelor's Hall which will differ with most houses in having no Eves.

There are some human tongues which have two sides, like that of certain quadrupeds, one smooth, the other very rough.

"Ma, do you know why horses don't wear hats?" "No, Johnny." "Because it would give them a *hostile* appearance."

Mrs. Partington says she has noticed that whether flour was dear or cheap, she had invaribly to pay the same money for a teacake.

Throw a piece of meat among bears and a purse of gold among men, and which will behave most outrageously, the men or the beasts?

A western editor invites his friends to look at his "beautiful retreat." If he shall ever be in battle, they will perhaps have an opportunity.

A west-country editor asserts that he was "born a *gentleman*." The utmost that any ordinary person can claim is that he was born a *gentle baby*.

A pretty girl and a wild horse are liable to do much mischief; for the one runs away with a fellow's body, and the other runs away with his heart.

Pat O'Flaherty said that his wife was very ungrateful, for "when I married her she hadn't a rag to her back, and now she's covered with 'em."

Seneca says that love is a disease. It seems sometimes to be a combination of diseases—an affection of the heart and an inflammation of the brain.

A soldier being asked if he met with much hospitality while he was in Ireland, replied, "That he was in the hospital nearly all the time he was there."

When Jemima went to school she was asked why the noun bachelor was singular. "Because," she replied, "it is so very singular that they don't get married."

VALUE OF APPLAUSE.—Some one remarked to Mrs. Siddons that applause was necessary to actors, as it gave them confidence. "More," replied the actress, "it gives us breath."

Professed duellists seem to think their lives of no value; and the world will not be likely to quarrel with them upon that subject, inasmuch as they are a rather dangerous class to dispute with.

GEOLOGICAL BLUNDER.—A ludicrous mistake occurs in the index to a geological work, where the printer, instead of "unconformable stratification," inserted "uncomfortable stratification."

"Mick," said a bricklayer to his labourer, "if you meet Patrick, tell him to make haste, as we are waiting for him." "Shure an' I will," replied Mick; "but what will I tell him if I don't meet him?"

Two gentlemen were examining the breast of a plough on a stall in a market-place, when one of them remarked, "I'll bet you a guinea you don't know what this is for." "Done," said the other, "it's for sale."

A Michigan man committed suicide by drowning, a few days since; and as the body could not be found, the coroner held an inquest on his hat, that was found on the bank of the lake where the fatal plunge is supposed to have been made.

A Chicago paper says that a man "out that way" offers his services to the public, as a letter-writer, and warrants his epistles "to start a parent's tear, stir the expiring embers of waning affection, and awaken the full ecstacy of a lover's heart."

"Father," being disused, and "governor" substituted, it is recommended that the term "governor" should also be discontinued, and "relieving officer" adopted, as being most descriptive of the duties of the male parent to a *hopeful* progeny of the present day.

Matoisin, physician to the King of France, was so fond of administering medicine, that, seeing all the phials and pill-boxes of his patient completely emptied, and ranged in order on the table, he said, "Ah, sir, it gives me pleasure to attend you—you deserve to be ill."

"Jim," inquired a school-boy of one of his mates, "what is the meaning of relics?" "Don't you know? Well, I can tell you. You know the master licked me in school, yesterday?" "Yes." "Well, he wasn't satisfied with that; but kept me in, and licked me again. This is what I call re-lick!"

A story is told of a Welsh jury, who, when a learned counsel had opened his case, and concluded by saying, "Now, gentlemen, I will call before you witnesses who will bear out the statements I have made," replied unanimously, "Oh, Mr. Williams, you need not give yourself the trouble—we can believe you."

A fellow was doubting whether or not he should volunteer to fight the Mexicans. One of the flags waving before his eyes, bearing the inscription, "Victory or Death," somewhat troubled and discouraged him. "Victory is a good thing," said he, "but why 'Victory or Death?' Just put it 'Victory or Crippled,' and I'll go that."—*American Paper.*

A MODEL WILL.—The following is a copy of a will left by a man who chose to be his own lawyer:—"This is the last will and testament of me, John Thomas: I give all my things to my relations, to be divided among them the best way they can. N.B.—If anybody kicks up a row, or makes any fuss about it, he isn't to have anything.—Signed by me, JOHN THOMAS."

"Sir," said a young gentleman, who had been taken into custody for disorderly conduct, to the magistrate, "Has a man got a right to commit a nuisance?" "No, sir, certainly not," replied the wise magistrate. "Then, sir, I must be set free, according to your own authority. I was arrested as a nuisance; and as nobody has a right to commit me, I claim to be set at liberty."

A Yarmouth maltster hired an Irishman, "a green hand," to assist in loading his sloop with malt. Just as the vessel was about to set sail, the Irishman, who was jingling the price of his day's work in his pocket, cried out from the quay—"Captain! I lost your shovel overboard; but I cut a big notch on the rail fence round the stern, right over the spot where it went down; so you'll find it when you come back."

A French magistrate, noted for his love of the pleasures of the table, speaking one day to a friend, said: "We have just been eating a superb turkey; it was excellent, stuffed with truffles to the neck, tender, delicate, and of high flavour: we left only the bones." "How many of you were there?" said his friend. "Two," replied the magistrate. "Two?" "Yes; the turkey and myself!"

HOT AND COLD.—An Irishman discovered a part of the woodwork of a chimney-piece on fire, that endangered the whole house. He rushed upstairs to his master, and announced the alarming intelligence. Down he rushed with him. A large kettle of boiling water was on the fire. "Well, why don't you put out the fire?" "I can't, surr." "Why you fool! pour the water upon it." "Sure, it's hot water, surr."

Abernethy once said to a rich but dirty patient, who consulted him about an eruption, "Let your servant bring to you three or four pails of water and put into a wash-tub, take off your clothes, get into it, and rub yourself well with soap and a rough towel, and you'll recover." "This advice seems very much like telling me to wash myself," said the patient. "Well," said Abernethy, "it may be open to that construction."

The wealthy Marquis de Aligre, who died in Paris some time ago, was so parsimonious that, seeing his servant one day with a smart-looking hat, he reprimanded him for his extravagance. "But it is the old hat you gave me; I had it ironed for a franc." "Ah," said the Marquis, "but I did not know it could be restored. Here is the franc you paid—I will take the hat,"—and he forthwith transferred the renovated beaver to his own head.

An Ohio stumper, while making a speech recently paused in the midst of it, and exclaimed suddenly, "Now, gentlemen, what do you think?" Instantly a man rose in the assembly, and with one eye partially closed, modestly, with Scotch brogue, replied, "I think, sir, I do indeed sir—I think if you and I would stump the country together, we should tell more lies than any other two men in the country, sir, and I'd not say a word myself during the whole time, sir."

CROWING ENGLISH.—A Yorkshire tyke had occasion to go to France. When he arrived at Calais he was surprised to hear the men speaking French, the women speaking French, and even the little children jabbering away in the same tongue. In the height of the perplexity which this occasioned he retreated, and was awakened in the morning by the cock crowing, whereupon he burst into a wild exclamation of astonishment and delight, and exclaimed, "Thank goodness, there's English at last!"

HORNE TOOKE AND WILKES.—Horne Tooke having challenged Wilkes, who was then Sheriff of London and Middlesex, received the following laconic reply:—"Sir,—I do not think it my business to cut the throat of every desperado that may be tired of his life; but as I am at present High Sheriff of the City of London, it may happen that I shall shortly have an opportunity of attending you in my official capacity, in which case I will answer for it that *you shall have no ground* to complain of my endeavours to serve you."

A vain fellow, who commanded a small vessel, but who tried to appear bigger than the captain of a first-rate man-of-war, told his cabin-boy one day that he had company coming on board to dine; and that when he asked him for the silver-handled knives and forks he must tell him they were gone on shore to be ground; and answer in the same strain any other questions he might ask. He did so. The knives and forks went off very well. The next question was, "Where is that large Cheshire cheese, boy?" "Gone ashore to be ground Sir!"

CHANGING HATS.—Barry, the painter, was with Nollekens at Rome, in 1760, and they were extremely intimate. Barry took the liberty one night, when they were about to leave the English coffee-house, to exchange hats with him. Barry's was edged with lace, and Nollekens' was a very shabby, plain one. Upon his returning the hat the next morning, he was asked by Nollekens why he left him his gold-laced hat. "Why, to tell you the truth, my dear Joey," answered Barry, "I fully expected assassination last night; and I was to have been known by my laced hat."

There was a wild wag of a fellow, by the name of Thornton, who one day got up during service and walked out of church, making rather a prominent display of a gold-headed cane. The vicar, a well-known eccentric character, with a wooden leg—the result of his love of fox-hunting—immediately pounced upon him in this wise:—"Pull that cane from under your arm, my young friend, and throw it away. There are no gold-headed canes in heaven." Whereupon Thornton, turning round, quickly replied:—"Pull that stick of wood out of your pants, my old friend, and throw it away. *There are no wooden legs in heaven!*"

Not long since, in South Carolina, a clergyman was preaching on the disobedience of Jonah, when commanded to go and preach to the Ninevites. After expatiating for a considerable length on the divine commands, he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder that passed through the congregation like an electric shock: "And are there any Jonahs here?" There was a negro present whose name was Jonah, who, thinking himself called on, immediately arose, and turning up his white eyes to the preacher, with his broadest grin and best bow, answered, "Here be one, massa."

A gentleman residing in a village not many miles from Exeter, finding that the diminution of his wood pile continued after his fires were out, lay awake one night, in order to obtain, if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when "all honest folks should be in bed," hearing an operator at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window, and saw a lazy neighbour endeavouring to get a large log into his wheelbarrow. "You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep." "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my neck with lifting, before you'd offer to come and help me!"

A certain loquacious barber used to amuse his customers with his long yarns, while he went through his functions on their heads and faces. One day an old codger came in, took his seat, and requested to have his hair cut. The barber went to work, and began at the same time one of his long stories, to the no little dissatisfaction of the old gentleman, who, becoming irritable at the barber, said, "Cut it short." "Yes, sir," said the barber, continuing the yarn, until the old gentleman again ejaculated, "Cut it short." "Yes, sir," was once more the reply, and the scene was repeated until the barber declared he could not possibly cut it shorter, inasmuch as it was all off. The old gentleman was conducted to a glass, and to his horror found the barber's assertion literally true

VICTOR EMMANUEL AND HIS DAUGHTER.—The *Cologne Gazette* states that, in consequence of the Princess Clotilde having expressed religious scruples at what has taken place in the Papal States, the King, her father, has written to assure her that the Pope shall not be disquieted, and, if need be, his Majesty will protect his Holiness against any aggression.

Foreign Intelligence.

THE BATTLE OF THE VOLTURNO.

The following description of the battle is furnished by the special correspondent of the *Times*, who himself commanded one of Garibaldi's brigades :—

"SANTA MARIA, October 2."

"Yesterday was fought and won by Garibaldi the battle of the Volturno, the greatest battle in point of numbers he has ever fought during his military career.

"For the last few days there was a considerable movement observable on our right. Troops which had passed the Volturno near Amoroti showed on the road to Maddaloni and towards Limatola; large concentrations of troops were observable on the Polygon—an open camp for artillery practice behind the town of Capua, on the other side of the river; but as this had been going on for some time without leading to any result, had caused more than one false alarm and a sending backwards and forwards of troops, most people began to give up the idea of any offensive intentions on the part of the Neapolitans. As for Garibaldi, although determined on the defensive, it would have been too much against his nature to be there and do nothing; so, while keeping on the defensive, he was making preparations to take the offensive at the first opportune moment.

"The heights of San Angelo and the Bosco de San Vito form an isolated long range, which runs from the north-west of Caserta towards the Volturno, passing to the left of the plain of Santa Maria di Kapua, and reaching the Volturno about two miles to the north-east of Capua. It is all along a precipitous mountain on both sides, and comes down just as precipitously to the river, leaving only a narrow place where the road from Capua, skirting the mountain, runs towards the Scafa di Cajazzo.

"Well, Garibaldi had looked at that position on the 19th, and had looked at it almost every day since. It was just one of those positions which he likes—commanding the country all round, close to the river, which is rapid there but narrow, a good many trees down in the plain, and plenty of brushwood on the heights. Several batteries were ordered to sweep the road which passes along the opposite bank of the river; a trench was dug not far from the bank of the river to give good cover to riflemen, and a number of barges were brought up from Naples to be in readiness in case an opportunity offered to cross. At the same time a considerable number of troops were collected at that spot. Besides the Brigade Spangaro, stationed there since the 19th, there were successively sent there the company of Genoese Riflemen, the Brigade Dunn (lately arrived from Sicily), one of the regiments of the Division Medici, and the body of Calabrese volunteers.

The position deserved the attention which was bestowed on it, but had one drawback—it had its left flank and its line of communication with Santa Maria rather exposed.

On the right the position was tolerably guarded; there is, indeed, a footpath which comes from the river over the heights at the back of St. Angelo, but at first it was only accessible to small bodies of infantry, and thus the heights were guarded by our troops. On the other side of the heights was Sacchi, with his brigade, guarding the road from Cajazzo to Caserta, and at the same time occupying the heights of Castel Moroni, and observing the passage at Limatola. To the right again of Sacchi was Bixio with his brigade, and one of Medici's regiments, who watched over the road coming from Amoroti towards Maddaloni. At Caserta was General Turr, with a part of his division.

You must thus conceive our position as forming a large semicircle, following the hill along the Volturno as far as Limatola, and then bending back, while Santa Maria, Caserta, and Maddaloni form the chord of this arc. The arc alone is from nine to ten miles, while the semicircle is quite three times that length.

Well, on all this long line the Neapolitans attacked with all their forces yesterday at dawn.

Garibaldi, as usual, started before dawn from Caserto by the railway to Santa Maria. When he arrived the firing had already begun. The three places, Capua, Santa Maria, and the spur of St. Angelo, form almost an equilateral triangle, which is indicated by the three roads which connect these places. They run with little curves almost straight—that from Capua to St. Angelo close to the river, that from Capua to Santa Maria parallel to the railway, and that from Santa Maria to St. Angelo at some distance from the hills till close to this latter place, where it is joined by the road coming from Capua.

This triangle, which is in most parts thickly wooded with olive and other trees and has only a few open spots, the Neapolitans had chosen as their field of operations on our left, and as the chief attack of the day. During the night all the troops stationed in the Polygon behind had passed through the town and had collected in the Campo, a large open space before the fortress. Here they opened out in two directions—one column, the left, towards Santa Angelo, and that on the right towards Santa Maria.

"I shall first speak of the left column. Besides the great road from Capua, alongside the river, there is a by-road, which, leaving the main road at a little distance from the town, strikes across the country and goes straight towards the village of St Angelo, which lies on the retreating slopes of the heights. This was chosen by the Neapolitans as the centre of their operations against this point, while they sent one column by the main road towards the right, and another to the right across the country to take the village on the other flank.

"The by-road which runs from Capua to St. Angelo intersects the road from Santa Maria to the river just where the road turns up to St. Angelo. In order to guard this position, a barricade was constructed a little beyond this point, and armed with four guns. The country near the river is so low that every morning the exhalations of the ground cover it with a white mist, which makes it very difficult to see, even at a little distance. Besides this, the torrents which come down from the hills have artificial beds of 15 to 20 feet in depth, very steep, and covered with brushwood, which are dry now, and serve as roads. The Neapolitans, advancing by these and taking advantage of the mist, approached quite close to the barricade, and carried it at the first onset, driving our men across the main road towards St. Angelo. After taking this position, they came out and formed in an open field, which lies along the road in regular order of battle. Their left had been actually successful, driving ours from the trench near the river, and forcing them back on the heights of St. Angelo. The column to the right again had not only passed the road, but had gone up a little hill commanding St. Angelo.

It was at this critical moment that Garibaldi arrived. He had taken with his staff carriages at Santa Maria, and was coming on in the main road towards St. Angelo. The balls and grape were flying about, but the carriages still proceeded. When they arrived in the neighbourhood of St. Angelo they were in sight of the Neapolitans, who were drawn up there in line of battle. Fortunately, close to this spot was one of the torrents dammed in which formed a covered way. In this the carriages turned down, except the last, which was struck by a cannon ball and remained on the road. Through this road Garibaldi advanced, revolver in hand, towards St. Angelo, and arrived just in time to give new courage to the defenders. The object was to drive away the column in the rear on the hills to the left of St. Angelo; this was easily done by throwing some skirmishers on the heights above those occupied by the intruders. There was, fortunately, some artillery in front, which was turned to good account, but, as usual, it was the bayonet which decided. The Neapolitans tried to penetrate by a cavalry attack, but were beaten back, chiefly by the coolness of the Calabrese, who behaved splendidly. After three or four hours' fighting, whatever could be got together of available men were carried forward, and the Neapolitans not only driven back from their position on the great road, but likewise the barricade retaken. This was about nine o'clock.

During this time the fight had been equally hot at Santa Maria. General Milvitz, who commanded there, was obliged to continue his defence to the immediate vicinity of the town, holding the main road to Capua and the space between it and the railway. Some light earthworks which he had thrown up lately were of good service. But the enemy brought up fresh and fresh troops, which he kept in reserve in the Campo before Capua. The shells and shot flew into the houses of Santa Maria, and the inhabitants left in masses. Despatch after despatch was sent to Caserta, where the reserve was, to ask for reinforcements. But the reinforcements were likewise claimed on another side. Early in the morning, a column had shown itself towards Castel Morone, but was easily driven back, and did not renew its attack. More serious was the advance upon Maddaloni, where a column of 4,000 or 5,000 men attacked Bixio. It was a hard fight; for there were not more than 2,000 to 2,500 men to oppose on a long line where the hill had to be kept on both sides. But the struggle was soon decided. By noon the news came that the enemy had not only been driven back from their position, but had likewise been followed up to the river. A part of their forces were cut off, and threw themselves into the mountains between Caserta and Maddaloni.

"Then there was a little breathing time at least on our side, and the whole effort could be directed against Capua. There were but two brigades remaining in reserve, one the Milano, almost a skeleton of not 1,000, and the other the Eber, equally weakened by detachments sent in different directions. The first was sent on by rail; the second went by the road, and both arrived almost at the same time, about one p.m. And it was time. The Neapolitan bullets and balls were coming freely into Santa Maria, while Garibaldi sent orders to let any disposable troops advance as quickly as possible towards San Angelo. The defence of Santa Maria was quite confined to the outskirts of the town, where the Piedmontese artillerymen were behaving beautifully. The first thing was to oppose this, and a battalion of Bersaglieri, and one of the regiments of the Brigade Eber were sent to advance, while the Brigade Milano was sent by the Porta St. Angelo to take the enemy on the left flank. But before this occurred the newly-formed Hungarian Hussars had been sent out by the Porta Capua to drive back the enemy's cavalry, which ranged close to the gate. Although not more than 60 horsemen, they charged and drove back the two squadrons, cutting them down and taking a number of prisoners.

"The infantry soon followed, and General Turr took the command of that side. Although mostly fresh troops, with the exception of the *cadres*, composed of the Cacciatori of the first expedition, they went on like old soldiers. The enemy, who had evidently all day long the idea of intimidating our troops with his cavalry, charged; but the Picciotti, guided by the soldiers of Calatifimi, formed groups, and not only stood firing, but bayonetted the horsemen. After this it was almost nothing but advance with the bayonet until the Convent of the Capuchins and the Cemetery, the two chief positions of the Neapolitans, were permanently taken.

"While this was going on at that side the rest of the Brigade Eber, the last reserve, was called by the Dictator towards St. Angelo. Scarcely out of the gates it fell in with Garibaldi, who, accompanied only by a few officers, was waiting for further reinforcements to fall on the flank of the enemy, who, on withdrawing from St. Angelo, had taken to the woods, and occupied some houses with his artillery.

"After the first defeat in the morning the enemy had returned with new forces to carry St. Angelo. Not only did all his field guns scatter death in every direction, but likewise three batteries from the opposite bank and the mortars of the fortress began to open a tremendous fire, under the protection of which the Neapolitans advanced, between ten and eleven a.m. They carried once more the position of the barricade, and occupied even the first houses leading up towards St. Angelo. Medici and Col. Spangaro, besides Garibaldi did everything to steady the wavering troops, who, seeing themselves so much outnumbered, and attacked by such formidable artillery, began to think the day lost. For hours the fight lasted, and there was a continual advance or retreat on both sides, but still the Neapolitans could not gain ground. This was, perhaps, the most strongly contested spot on the whole line, and only in the afternoon the advantage began to show on our side. The Neapolitans had again to clear the road, but they still held our barricade and the woods on both sides of it. With great trouble two skirmishing lines were formed, and sent to threaten their left and right, and then a hundred men were collected behind the first house, and these made a rush, to the cry of "Viva Garibaldi!" and carried the position at two p.m., which was kept, as well as the guns which were in it.

Garibaldi retired towards Santa Maria and brought on the rest of the Brigade Eber to complete the success which had been gained. Scarcely half a mile from Santa Maria an open space lies on the left of the road, through which a detached barrack is visible. Here the Neapolitans had placed some guns, while their infantry lined the woods. As soon as they saw the column they opened fire. Garibaldi, not heeding, still advanced, until he came to the first body. Here he gave orders to the Hungarian Legion and the Swiss Company to advance and drive them away. The two advanced into the woods, and, scarcely using their fire-arms, advanced with the bayonet, driving the Neapolitans before them like sheep. A cavalry charge of several squadrons followed, and did a good deal of harm to the little body of brave fellows, but did not hinder them from following up their success and pushing forward to the very edge of the Campo before Capua.

Garibaldi still advanced with the few remaining companies in the direction of St. Angelo, sending off one after another to continue the work of the Hungarians. Medici had in the meantime also pushed in advance, and by 4 p.m. the Neapolitans were flying in all directions, and our men had occupied the edge of the wood at half a mile from Capua, where they remained all night, and are still.

It was as complete a defeat as ever an army suffered. I do not think the Neapolitans will take the offensive another time. They had on the whole line quite 30,000, to which we could scarcely oppose 15,000.

The losses were not so serious as might have been expected. Many wounded, but few dead.

We have five guns, which were left by the Neapolitans early in the day, but could only be secured towards evening. Two British sailors distinguished themselves in removing them.

THE BATTLE OF CASTEL FIDARDO.

The following account of the battle of Castel Fidardo is given by a correspondent of the *Patrie* :—

General de Lamoricière, at the head of his *corps d'armee*, arrived on the 16th of September at Loretto, and General de Pimodan followed him immediately. On their arrival they found the town occupied by a company of 40 Piedmontese lancers whom they were forced to dislodge with the cavalry, which in pursuing the fugitives advanced a little too far, and had several horses wounded and some killed.

The Piedmontese did not dispute the possession of Loretto with the Pontifical troops, but extended their line from the environs of Monte Marciano to the port of Loretto, thus intercepting the passage of de Lamoricière. In a line of nearly 10 leagues they had from 30,000 to 35,000 men. The bulk of their army was of course on the road from Loretto to Ancona, and 15 000 Piedmontese were encamped on the heights facing the town of Loretto, in the neighbourhood of the villages of Castel Fidardo and Dello Crocetto. Some companies were echelloned as far as the sea, and the town of Osimo appeared to offer a refuge to the royal troops in case of defeat. General de Lamoricière passed two days at Loretto, either waiting for General Pimodan or making his preparations. He gave notice of his arrival to the two civil and military governors of Ancona. General de Lamoricière has since avowed that even at Loretto he had a feeling of discouragement. He saw at a moment of danger his forces reduced to 10,000 men; he saw that he had scarcely any cavalry; that of his eleven batteries he had in reality only ten serviceable guns; that he could not reckon on the personal courage of his men, and that if this courage failed him he was lost. Then he remarked that the Italians of his army lost heart more and more at the approach of the enemy; on their road from Umbria they were singing and laughing, but as they advanced into the Marches they seemed more and more sad and downcast. At Loretto you might hear their exclamations of alarm at the sight of the neighbouring heights covered with the Piedmontese soldiers. They had a presentiment that they would be beaten. The Italians in the army of General de Lamoricière numbered about 4,000 men. The rest was composed of Germans, Swiss, Irish, and 490 Franco-Belgians. Next to the Italians the Swiss were the most numerous; they were composed of carbineers and of ordinary troops. General de Lamoricière came to the determination to give battle on the 18th; he chose the day, the hour, and the place, and preferred to make the attack. The commander in chief of the Papal troops had two courses to take—either to follow the two roads of Osimo and Ancona, and try to break the centre of the Piedmontese line, or to proceed along the sea coast, and attempt to reach Ancona by driving back the troops of the enemy already encamped on the plain, and forcing a passage through them. The idea of encountering the Piedmontese in a regular battle and destroying their thirty or thirty-five thousand men and their formidable artillery, did not enter the mind even of General de Lamoricière. He thought only to effect a lucky *coup de main*, and after the first success get to Ancona, leaving the Piedmontese troops intimidated but not defeated. Besides, they occupied such favourable positions that, even if dislodged from the first, they would have been equally formidable in the second. Their army was placed on a succession of heights, reaching from Loretto to Monte Marciano, and to take and force them from these positions would have required a very considerable force. General de Lamoriciere, then, did not dream of anything but passing by them, and, with this view, instead of trying to break the centre of the Piedmontese line, he chose rather, by following the road of Osimo and Ancona, to proceed along the coast and try the passage at the end of the Piedmontese line. This manœuvre failed. We have seen the field of battle where the Sardinian and Pontificial troops fought, and, therefore, we can describe it from personal knowledge. Figure to yourself a cultivated plain covered with mulberry trees and vines, interspersed with open spaces extending on the borders of the sea. Two hills arise in this plain perpendicularly to the sea, but do not reach the sea itself. On the first of these hills, on the side of Recunati, is built the town of Loretto; on the other hill, on the side of Ancona, are spread the plains of Castel Fidardo and Dello Crocetto. The two hills are separated from each other by a space of about three kilometres of arable land, which describes a graceful curve. The rivulet called Musene runs between the two hills, and, crossing the middle of the plain, empties itself into the sea. This rivulet is now dry, with the exception of some muddy places. It was on this second hill of Castel Fidardo and Dello Crocetto, and in the plain which separates it from the sea, that the battle took place. It was in sight of Loretto, and under the eyes of the monks of Santa Casa, who saw the combat, and could distinguish the slightest details, that the Pope's soldiers sustained a defeat. On the morning of the 18th the troops of General Lamoriciere put themselves in motion. The General, mounted on a white horse and clad in his grandest uniform, took the command, entrusting to General Pomodan the advanced guard and the attacking column, and keeping for himself the disposal of the troops in reserve.

He put the Franco-Belgians in front, then the Germans, then the Swiss Carbineers, then the Swiss Infantry, and last the corps of natives charged with the care of the ambulance. The artillery, consisting of two batteries all but two guns, was entrusted almost entirely to Italian soldiers. The Papal troops, in the order I have mentioned, came down from the heights of Loretto from the side next the sea, and, music in front, deployed upon the plain about ten o'clock in the morning. After advancing a short distance towards the sea, they suddenly turned towards Ancona, crossed the Marone, and marched parallel to the bank to meet the Piedmontese, whose columns seemed to stretch from the second hill as far as the sea. The Piedmontese troops, weak at this point, were quickly repulsed, and were obliged to fall back on the heights of Castel Fidardo and Dello Crocetto. In a certain sense the passage to Ancona was free at this moment; but the Piedmontese artillery rushed to the summit of the hill, and the whole Sardinian army poured in from Osimo and Loretto. The left side of the hill facing Ancona, covered with a thick copse, was filled with sharpshooters armed with Minie rifles. If General de Lamoriciere's army had advanced it would have been divided and cut to pieces.

General de Pimodan now advanced his column against the Piedmontese. He himself, with an escort of cavalry, led on the Franco-Belgians, the Germans, and the Swiss Carbineers. The first positions are carried, the Piedmontese fall back. A house now burnt, but once occupied by the Sardinians, falls into the power of the Papal troops; this house is in the centre of the side of the hill. At this moment a ray of hope lights up the faces of the Papal troops, but it is quickly dissipated. The Piedmontese artillery, all composed of rifled cannon, vomits forth its death-bearing missiles—the Sardinian sharpshooters, from the covert they occupy in the wood, mow down in ranks the Papal soldiers, while the royal lancers make most brilliant charges. The sound of the grape shot terrified the native soldiers; at first they throw themselves on the ground, and begin to disperse; then, driven back to the field, they fire upon the very soldiers of the Pope. All the artillery that are served by native gunners act like the infantry—the riflemen unharness their horses and take to flight. A regiment of Swiss infantry, whether from want of being properly commanded or fear, made no better charge than the Italians. The conduct of this regiment was compensated by the noble courage of the two battalions of Swiss Carbineers, who distinguished themselves by the side of the Franco-Belgians and the Germans. If General de Pimodan had been supported, the combat perhaps might have been prolonged, although success would have been doubtful; but he was left alone in front with his attacking column, and was obliged to sustain the whole fire of the enemy.

Sitting on horseback, under a mulberry tree, he had scarcely issued his first orders when he was struck by three balls, one of which broke his jaw, another struck him in the chest, and the third hit his foot. He fell at once, and was removed to a neighbouring cottage, where all that was possible was done for him. He died in the course of the night in the hands of the Piedmontese. After General de Pimodan received his death-blow there was nothing like regular fighting. The combat degenerated into an almost savage struggle. None gave or received orders in the Pontifical ranks; the men fought at random. At this juncture nothing short of the presence of Lamoriciere could have given the Pope's troops a chance; but the commander-in-chief saw that the enemy was superior in numbers and artillery; he feared that he himself might be surrounded and taken, and in short he gave up the idea of fighting any longer with only the staff and guides which were about his person. He gave a parting squeeze of the hand to the dying General de Pimodan, and then by a last effort, and followed by a small column, forced a passage along the sea coast. At half-past three he arrived at Ancona. There he found the Piedmontese fleet making a powerful diversion, while his auxiliary corps, which had made a sortie, had not come up in time, owing probably to the want of precise orders. As to the army which the General had left, it fell back upon Loretto, losing its cannon, muskets, baggage, ammunition, and General de Pimodan's trunk. It entered the town in a most disorderly state. We do not yet know the number of the dead and wounded. The Pontifical troops, with the exception of General de Pimodan, were buried without being recognised. It seems certain that the losses on both sides were nearly equal.

Thus terminated the battle of Loretto, or Castel Fidardo; and thus are extinguished the hopes and the essays of the military organisation of the Pontifical State. Two hours real fighting and an engagement of four hours is the utmost result of the Pope's military efforts.

SARDINIAN INTERVENTION.

The Turin correspondent of the *Times* writing on the 6th inst. says :—

"Admiral Persano embarks to-day at Genoa with the whole Sardinian fleet, conveying above 3,000 Piedmontese troops destined for Naples. That is all the force his few steamers can carry.

"I hear from credible sources that the Sardinian Government are bent upon easing the Dictator of his political cares by the appontment of a Royal Commissioner to Naples and another to Palermo. The persons destined to those offices are not yet designated by name. Garibaldi will thus have full leisure to attend to his business on the field of battle, where he will not be sorry to avail himself of the auxiliaries whom Parsana and Cialdini bring to his rescue. The arrival of King Victor Emmanuel, whenever it may take place, will further strengthen the ties of friendship which has never ceased to exist between the patriot guerilla chief and the patriot sovereign.

"The Sicilian deputation, which has been already several days in Turin, to present an address to the King, praying for the immediate annexation of their island to the North Italian State, has been received by the King's Lieutenant, the Prince of Carignano. In their petition they express a wish that the vote of the Sicilians should be elicited, not by direct universal suffrage, but by an assembly to be elected according to the electoral laws of Piedmont, or to that of Sicily of 1848. It is evident that after all that took place last year in Central Italy the Italians still harbour the most unequivocal distrust and contempt of universal suffrage as the clumsiest means of arriving at the real sense of the nation. The precedents of the Æmilia, Tuscany, Savoy, and Nice, a desire to please the mighty Sovereign whose throne rests on the suffrages of 8,000,000 of Frenchmen, and the declaration of Count Cavour in Parliament the other day, leave no doubt, however, that universal suffrage direct will be the form of vote adopted in Central and Southern Italy, and it is equally certain that, under whatever forms the question be put to the Romans, Neapolitans, or Sicilians, the manifestations of popular will can only point to immediate and unconditional annexation."

The *Corriere Mercantile* of Genoa announces that a despatch of the Sardinian Minister of War orders the immediate embarkation of the King's Brigade for Naples. That brigade was to sail from Genoa on the evening of the 6th; the ships were all ready.

The *Nazione* of Florence announces that four thousand Piedmontese were to embark at Ancona for Palermo.

The *Espero* says that the Government of the King sends a Commissary General to Sicily, charged with the administration; and that the same measure will be taken as regards the kingdom of Naples, where troops are sent by sea.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY

It is reported from Havanna that a president or director of one of the banking institutions of that port has recently absconded with £40,000.

Four-storey shirt collars are all the rage in America. An editor says :—"We saw one the other day with a steeple to it. The increase in building has proved very profitable to the linen and starch trades. Short-necked people, in order to keep pace with the spirit of the improvement, should get their ears moved up a little higher."

A letter from Turin, in the "Ami de la Religion," gives the following strange story :—"The King of Naples is at Gaeta, but frequently goes to Capua. He recently visited the latter place in consequence of the following incident—an act of treason by which Garibaldi expected to obtain an entrance into the place. A general who formed part of the garrison, sent a letter to the Dictator by a soldier on whom he thought he could rely, but the man carried the missive to the King. His Majesty hastened to Capua, had several of the cannons unloaded in his presence, and they were found to have wads of straw in them instead of ball. The general was immediately shot."

During the recent imperial journey some of the finest diamonds of the crown were more than once worn, the value of the whole collection being 20,908,260 francs. The first inventory was made in the year 1810, by order of Napoleon I. and another was taken under Louis XVIII. on his return from Ghent, to which place his Majesty had caused them to be conveyed. On the latter occasion all the precious stones, being removed from the settings, were found to be 16,312 in number, to weigh 18,752 carats, and to be of the value mentioned above. An inventory recently made shows the number, weight, and value to be unchanged.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

THE MOST MAGNIFICENT STREET IN THE WORLD.—The improvements now in progress at Canal-street, New Orleans, will, it is said, cause it to be the most magnificent street in the world, the length being eight miles, extending from Mississippi river to Lake Pourhartrain, and nearly 200 feet wide, with a parterre promenade in the centre, of 40 feet in width. At all the crossings are to be monuments or fountains. Clay's monument has been erected, and that to Fulton is being proceeded with.—*Builder.*

SAVED BY A DRUM.—The drummer boy of the Milwaukee Light Guard was saved from the wreck of the Lady Elgin by means of his drum. He had presence of mind sufficient to whittle a plug and close the air vent, then lashing the drum to his shoulders he trusted himself to the waves. The drum supported him, and also four others who seized hold of it; but these, one after another, dropped off. The drum carried the boy nearly ashore, when by some means one end was burst in and it filled with water. The boy abandoned it, and seizing a fragment of the wreck succeeded in reaching the shore. The drum afterwards came ashore, and was returned to the boy whose life it had saved.

NANA SAHIB.—The *Bengal Hurkaru* gives an extraordinary account of that ubiquitous individual, Nana Sahib, who, it states, is still alive, but out of reach. The report rests on the evidence of a prisoner returned from the rebel camp, whose depositions have been ordered to be taken by Government, and which are reported to be as follows :—"The Nana and his friends, before leaving Nepaul, each cut off his little finger and performed all the ceremonies of a funeral, as if leaving their whole bodies in holy India. This being done, they entered upon their march to the north, and had escaped through a pass on the other side of the snowy range; and the camp consists of a force, so report goes, of 10,000 men and thirteen guns. It appears that they left Nepaul about the time when the last notices of the rebels appeared in your paper. At leaving they were joined by a brigade from Central India."

A letter from Naples says :—"I must tell you of the funeral of the Bourbons, which was enacted by the *gamins* of the city two or three evenings since. We were startled by the sound of many voices singing a species of new chant; and, running to the Toledo to see what the sport was, we found a long procession of youngsters walking solemnly along, carrying in the midst a bier, on which was extended one of their companions. There were lights burning and the usual accompaniments of an ordinary funeral, while all chanted, as with one voice, 'Il Borborne morto, andiamo, a sotterrarlo. Viva Garibaldi!' ('The Bourbon is dead, let us go and bury him. Long live Garibaldi!'); and so they walked along with mock seriousness, turning out of the Toledo by the Caffé Europa."

Miscellaneous Intelligence.

A few days ago, the Rev. H. Gratton Guinness was baptised by immersion, at Bath. Lord Congleton officiated on the occasion.

On Friday, Mr. Robert Duncan died at Southampton, aged 93 years. He was present as a seaman at Lord Howe's victory over the French fleet—"the glorious 1st of June, 1794."

Two failures are announced :—Messrs. Lambich Brothers, of Manchester, debts £25,000 (this firm is of 17 years standing); and Messrs. Sofiano and Co.: debts £60,000. This firm, also, traded in Manchester.

At Tunstall, a warrant has been granted for the apprehension of a man who has stolen the carcases of 15 animals—six donkeys, seven horses, and two cows—which he had taken to London, for what purpose was a mystery. It was suggested by the Magistrate that they might be intended for sausages.

The specie brought by the Tasmania from the East Indies, amounting in value to £1,180,000, weighed upwards of 156 tons. It was conveyed to the Bank of England from the Nine Elms station of the South Western Railway, in 36 street waggons and vans, drawn by upwards of 100 horses.

The following notice was lately posted at the door of the church at Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, by the parish coustable :—"I harby give nottis that vestry will be heald in parish chuach of Yarmouth to chouse ten persons liable to sarve as sarviars of the hyghways on the 32 of Septembers now instant, for fore o'clock in the after noon."

ESPRIT DE CORPS.—Such is the indefatigable pluck of some of the Scottish Volunteer Artillerymen that, since the shades of evening have precluded them from gun exercise by daylight, with a pertinacity of purpose and fertility of resource infinitely to their credit, they have substituted one of the large coal fires used by the coal-heavers after daylight. By its ruddy glare a number of them meet every evening for drill, and it is said to answer the purpose admirably. The effect produced is strikingly picturesque, and the idea novel.

A fire broke out in the lower deck of Her Majesty's ship Centurion, the other night, but the flames were subdued before any serious progress was made. One of the ship's beams is considerably burnt. The fire is supposed to have arisen from a naked candle having been placed in contact with some clothes hung to dry.

With the desire of promoting a more intelligible intercourse between our own troops and those of our foreign allies, when called into the same sphere of action, Sir Richard Dacres, with the sanction of the Commander-in-Chief, has established a French class at the Royal Artillery barracks, Woolwich, for the instruction of the non-commissioned officers of the corps in that language.

At the Paris Hippodrome, on Thursday, the second part of the performance commenced by what is called in the bills, "the ærian trio, or pyramidial ascension, at a height of 100 feet above the ground, of Mdlle. Louise and MM. Hippolyte and Francais." The two men had ascended on two parallel tight ropes, with the girl standing partly on the shoulder of one of them, and with her other foot on a balancing pole held by them in front, when, on arriving close to the highest point of the ascent, one of the ropes broke, and the three performers were precipitated to the ground. They were seen to turn over as they fell, and came down so heavily that no hope could be entertained of ultimate recovery.

A review of the troops stationed in and around Portsmouth, with whom were brigaded the local Volunteer Artillery and Rifles and a troop of the Hampshire Yeomanry Cavalry, took place at Portsmouth, last week, and concluded with a series of manœuvres, in which the whole force were engaged in opposing the landing of a supposed enemy, and, failing in this, retiring within the town, covered by the guns of the fortress and its outworks. The *Times* says the Volunteer forces proved themselves to be not unworthy to stand alongside their more experienced brethren.

During the gale in Scotland, two women were in bed in a cottage at Roseneath, when a very large tree fell upon the roof and embedded its branches in the earthen floor. Before the women could be extricated, the branches had to be dug out of the ground. One of them was seriously injured, but the other escaped with slight bruises. A curious incident also occurred at Alloa during the storm. The treasurer of the burgh had his coat tails turned out by a blast of wind. His pocket-book fell out, and its contents were scattered to the ground. Four £5 notes and two £1 notes immediately took an ærial flight, and two of the larger notes have not since been heard of.

ATTEMPTED MURDER NEAR LEEDS.—On Monday morning, a man named John Renworthy, brickmaker, attempted to murder a grocer, named Stephen, residing at Wortley, near Leeds. The prisoner had been in embarrassed circumstances and it is conjectured that his ulterior view was to rob the house. He went to Stephen's shop and got some castor-oil and other things, and whilst Stephen was "reckoning them up," with his back towards the prisoner, the latter struck him a violent blow on the head with a chopper, or butcher's knife. They struggled long together, subsequently, and ultimately Stephen covered with blood and with his skull fractured, got away from the prisoner and crawled upon his hands and knees to the door. The prisoner had then gone up stairs and ransacked the house. The recovery of Stephen is doubtful.

THE NEW SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH CABLE.—Several Birmingham manufacturers are interested in the new cable which is intended to connect Algiers and Toulon in telegraphic sympathy. The cable is made on an entirely new principle, being composed of hemp and steel wire, and is the invention and the patent of Messrs. John and E. Wright, of Birmingham. The wire used is manufactured by the new process of which the firm of Webster and Horsfall are the patentees. Some idea of the extraordinary lightness of this cable may be gathered from the fact that it weighs a ton to the mile, and is by far the lightest and strongest ever introduced. An attempt was made to lay it down during the gales of October. It was laid most successfully to within forty miles of Toulon, when, owing to the heavy gales, the steamers could not approach the harbour, and it was necessary to cut it; but previous to doing so it was tested by the electricians on board, and found perfect. It will be picked up and brought on to Toulon in a few days, when the gales are over. During the voyage the cable was subjected to the most severe tests that can be applied. Five miles were paid out during a heavy sea in the Bay of Biscay, in 1,600 fathoms of water, and afterwards recovered in a perfect state, dragging up with it an anchor more than 2 cwt., thus proving that this cable can be laid in any depth of water, and taken up again if necessary. The test applied has proved its superiority over all other cables as to its strength and fitness for deep water. We may add that the cable is laid down at the expense of the French government.—*Birmingham Journal.*

RECOVERY OF STOLEN PROPERTY THROUGH A DREAM.—About a fortnight since, a lady in the neighbourhood of Huddersfield was troubled with a dream which pictured to her the loss of her silver plate. It made an impression on her mind, and the next morning she made a search. In an unused drawer which she had kept locked up for more than a year and a half, she believed she had an old silver cup, which had long been in the possession of the family, together with a number of teaspoons. Neither the spoons nor the cup had been seen by her during the interval, but the drawer was now opened and examined. The dream was verified. The silver cup was missing, and as no one but herself had ever had legitimate access to the drawer, she came to the conclusion that it must have been stolen. Accordingly the police were communicated with. In the early part of the past week, they received a communication from Halifax, stating that a silver cup corresponding in description to that supposed to have been stolen, was in pledge for 33s at a pawnshop in that town. It was redeemed and proved to be the identical cup belonging to the lady. She was fully enabled to swear to it, as the initials "A. C. A." were engraved on the front. The last time it was seen by the lady was on the occasion of her removal to her present premises, when a man was employed to assist, that was about a year and a half ago, and the cup has been in pawn ever since May last. It was pledged by a man who gave the name of "Brown, of Manchester," but there is nothing known of him likely to lead to his identity.—*Huddersfield Chronicle.*

Rumour says that the English *prima donna* promised for Covent Garden Theatre is the lady who has sung in Italy for some seasons as Signora Palmieri.

Sir John Bowring, the ex-governor of Hong Kong, will be united in marriage early in November to a lady, sister to one of the Bristol magistrates, and whose family have been long leading residents of Clifton, and members of the local Unitarian body, to which denomination Sir John belongs.—*Bath Chronicle.*

An effort is now being made to establish a veterinary college in Dublin.

Lord John Russell was indisposed, at Coburg, for some days, but is now completely recovered.

Mr. James Stewart, some time M.P. for Honiton, and formerly secretary to the Copyhold Commission, died a few days since at the age of 55.

It is stated that Lady Panmure has given orders to a firm in London immediately to forward to Messina and Naples a large quantity of quinine, for the use of the patients in the hospitals of those cities.

It is stated, on semi-official authority, that Sir W. T. Denison, the present Governor of New South Wales, will in all probability be appointed to the vacant governorship of Madras. With regard to the other high Indian office vacant—that held by the late Mr. James Wilson—it is asserted by the Wick organ of Mr. Laing, the Secretary to the Treasury, that that gentleman has been offered, but has declined, the appointment.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT AT A LAUNCH.—A sad accident happened at the launch of a vessel from the yard of Mr. G. Blumer, shipbuilder, Hartlepool, a few days ago. As usual, a number of persons were on board at the time, and amongst them a lad named Martin Harvey, a native of Gosport, who had left another vessel to join this new one. The launching ways were short and curved in the centre, and after passing them the vessel gained a great impetus, and dashed through the water with great speed, the check chains and ropes flying out very quickly. One of the ropes appears to have "kinked," and the lad, who was standing near it, was caught by the foot violently dragged along the deck, and carried over the taffrail into the water. Several boats soon put off, the lad meantime swimming most manfully. He was just on the point of sinking when secured, and then it was discovered that his foot was cut off, adhering to the leg only by two or three inches of the skin. He is now in a fair way of recovery.

THE VOLUNTEER TOLL QUESTION.—What is termed the "Volunteer Toll Question" has been once more brought before one of the metropolitan magistrates. It appears that on the ordinary ball practice day, the members of one of the Middlesex corps had assembled on the drill ground at Kilburn. Some delay having occurred in the arrival of the necessary ammunition, the commanding officer dispatched a sergeant to the West End with instructions to bring down a quantity of cartridges in a cab. This was done, but at Kilburn toll was demanded. The demand was refused, on the ground that the sergeant was on duty, and the toll collector, therefore, determined to try the point before a magistrate. Mr. Mansfield decided, on Saturday, that the claim of exemption was good, and the summons was therefore dismissed, his Worship remarking that, "if the liability to pay toll now insisted upon were established, its effect would be to discourage the attendance of Volunteers at their practice ground."

THE GREAT EASTERN.—There is very little probability of the Great Eastern making another voyage during the present year. Captain Vine Hall, Mr. Thomas Bold, the manager; and Mr. M'Lennan, the engineer, have been discharged, and but for the presence of Mr. Davies, the mate, and about a dozen men, the Great Ship might be called the "abandoned." The officers of the shipping department of the Board of Trade have, it is stated, withdrawn or suspended the certificate to the ship. Finding it impossible to get the vessel ready for sea without a much larger expenditure of capital, the directors last week invited some of the largest shareholders to a conference, to consider what course was the best to be taken under the circumstances. The statement made was to the effect that a further sum of £28,000 would be required to be expended before the ship was again fit for a voyage; that this outlay was necessary for the purpose of laying down a new deck, for providing warming apparatus—for the ship has not a single stove in any of the cabins—and for repairing the stern-post, screw-shaft, and bearings, and some other defects in the engines. It was also stated that the arbitrators had awarded £18,000 to Mr. Scott Russell, but the directors had been advised to resist the payment on the ground that the award included various sums for matters which were not mentioned in the order of reference. There were also various other liabilities outstanding, and it was intimated that the voyage to America had resulted in a considerable loss. Under these circumstances it was considered advisable to reduce all the current expenses of the ship to the lowest possible scale, and to lay the ship up for the present. In accordance with this resolution, the captain, engineer, and manager, as already stated, have been discharged, and a full statement of the affairs of the company is shortly to be laid before the proprietors.

THE EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF POISONING IN WEST SUFFOLK.—An inquest, which has been pending for some time in Bury St. Edmunds, in reference to the death of a lad, named Robert Murton, in the employment of Mr. C. Nunn, of Fornham-street, Genevieve, Suffolk, was resumed on the 5th inst. The deceased lad was a shepherd's page, and lodged with James Curtis, another farm labourer (also in the employment of Mr. Nunn), who lived in part of a double tenement on the farm premises, the other part being occupied by Edward Hawkins, farm bailiff. On the 7th ult. the boy returned from his work apparently in good health, and ate some pudding for supper. An hour afterwards he was attacked with vomiting and purging, and early the following morning he died. Several fowls which ate matter vomited by deceased also died, and in the boy's stomach, as well as in the remainder of the pudding, arsenic was found. Mrs. Curtis, who made the pudding of which the deceased partook, was examined, and, in addition to the statements made at the previous sittings, said :—Hawkins asked me to lend him some flour on the Saturday morning after deceased died, as he was going to have two friends come on the Sunday. I said, "You can undo the sack yourself, and take out what you want. He did so. On the next day (Sunday) I used some of the same flour, and made it into light dumplings, which were eaten by myself and my husband; and we were both taken ill directly after partaking of them. I vomited all my dinner before I had cleared the things away. The dumplings we ate were not cooked in the saucepan used for the deceased. On the Tuesday following I made some bread from the same flour, and on the following day, Wednesday, I went to Mrs. Hawkins, who was very ill. On my asking her what was the matter, she said she did not know, but she had been very ill and sick. I asked her what was the cause, and she replied, "Surely that poor lad never put anything in your flour?" I said, "Oh, dear, no—I should think not." She then said, "I have eaten a little piece of bread made of the flour we had of you." On this I said, "Well, if you have any doubt of the flour let me have it again, and be sure not to use any more of it." I took it on Thursday, after the last inquest. It had not been taken out of the tin. In consequence of what Mrs. Hawkins told me, I began to feel uncomfortable, and did not use any of the bread I made on the Tuesday. I cut a small piece out of a cake and put it in some milk, and the cats ate some, but they had not eaten much before they all vomited. I did this on the Wednesday, but said nothing about it. We did not think at first that there was anything wrong in the flour, but believed that our stomachs were weak and could not bear food. I cannot give any reason for not speaking about it before, but it is the truth. On the 7th of September, I came home to dinner because I was going to have fresh gleaning in the afternoon. I don't believe that there is any ill-feeling towards us on the part of any person, but there have been words between my husband and Hawkins about his work. A good deal of evidence of minor importance was adduced, and the inquiry was again adjourned for three weeks.

DARING ESCAPE OF THREE PRISONERS FROM HULL GAOL.—On Friday night, or early on Saturday morning, Oct. 6th, three prisoners, who were awaiting their trial at the sessions, very cleverly effected their escape from the Hull-Borough Gaol. Their names are Robert Kershaw, William Henry Gilson, and George Smith. Kershaw is 22 years of age, and was in custody for uttering base coin; Smith is 21 years of age, and was similarly charged; and Gilson, who is 19 years of age, and by trade a butcher, was charged with breaking into a slaughter-house and stealing a quantity of tallow. During the night they were confined in a large room in the sessions ward of the prison, with another man named Clarke, also in custody for stealing tallow. The room is one storey high, and not being used for felons it was not so strongly guarded as the cells in the other parts of the gaol. Since the escape of the convict Foster, a few months ago, the Governor (Captain Neill) has had the windows of the sessions ward cells made more secure by the addition of three crossbars to the windows. This judicious step, however, does not appear to have at all disheartened the three prisoners, whose escape we are now narrating. By some means or other they became possessed of a pocket-knife used in that part of the prison where mats are manufactured. This knife must have been passed from one prisoner to another until it reached one of the three who escaped. This knife they converted into a kind of saw, or file, and they succeeded in cutting through a perpendicular bar about one inch in diameter. They also cut through one of the cross bars, which is about an inch thick. In order to prevent discovery during the progress of the saw, the aperture made in the bar was carefully filled up with moistened bread and soot. The inspector of the prison, we are informed, examined the bars of this particular cell a day or two ago, and he was then unable to see anything to excite his suspicion. On Friday night the four prisoners were locked up in the room, and no doubt very shortly after the turnkey had gone his round the operations of the night were commenced. After the bars had been cut through, the three fellows, by an extraordinary effort, appear to have wrenched the bars from their sockets. The aperture thus made for their egress was about 11½ inches by 9¾ inches. The prisoners seem to have possessed themselves of bits of rope, which they had purloined from various parts of the prison, and by cutting up the bed rug they had a long rope at their disposal. While this rope was in course of preparation it must, in order to elude the vigilance of the prison officials, have been secreted in the mattress or up the chimney. The sash weight of the window had been taken away, and was affixed to the bottom of the rope. With the aid of the rope the three prisoners managed to descend into the yard, leaving the fourth occupant of the cell (the man Clarke) still in his bed. Upon getting into the prison yard they were still faced by the boundary wall, which is 27ft. in height. The place chosen for the escape into the street was near a coal heap, which gives an elevation of several feet from the ground. They also appear to have got a pole from some part of the gaol, which they reared against the wall, and the distance to ascend to the top of the wall was comparatively little. Once upon the top of the wall, the descent was easy, and one prisoner safely over, would no doubt lend a helping hand to his companions. The prisoners, after having scaled the boundary wall, got over a second one 9ft. high, and they were then clear of the gaol, and in Manor House-street. The escape was discovered by the turnkey about half-past five o'clock on Saturday morning. At that time Clarke was in bed, and he most positively denied any knowledge of what had taken place. In the afternoon Gibson was recaptured.

The statement that a *Temple Bar Magazine* is to be started in opposition to the *Cornhill*, with Mr. Sala as editor, is contradicted by Mr. Sala himself.

IMMENSE FLOATING DOCK.—A large number of workmen are now employed at the premises of Messrs Rennie, engineers, Greenwich, in the construction of an immense iron floating-dock for the Spanish Government. The dock is to lift ships of heavy tonnage, and upwards of 56,000 tons of iron will be required to complete the work.

The surplus receipts of the Worcester Festival amount to £66, a result said to be unprecedented.

The *New Gazette of Munich* states that the nuncio in that city has sent to Rome 235,616 florins collected in Bavaria.

A number of photographs has arrived in London, by the Ceylon, from Japan. They are composed of scenes in Japan, and represent Japanese manners and customs.

At the County Magistrates' Court, Liverpool, on Saturday, John Thomas Richardson, who, it was alleged, had stolen upwards of £1,500 in notes and gold, from the house of Mr. Moore, Old Swan, near Liverpool, was discharged.

A special probate of the will of Baron Denis Moses Samuel, a Baron of the kingdom of Portugal, residing at 26, Sussex-place, Regent's-park, London, was granted on the 28th September, by the London Court of Probate to Baroness Amelia de Samuel, the widow. The personal property sworn to in this country was estimated at 300,000*l.* There are also investments in foreign securities in Greece, Turkey, Brazil, and other kingdoms, besides East India stock and landed estates.

Lord Llanover has been going over the terrible scenes in Naples, with which Mr. Gladstone's famous letter has made us so familiar. Availing himself of the opportunity afforded by the new order of things, the noble Lord recently visited the great prisons to which the two Bombas, father and son, were in the habit of consigning their unhappy victims. The cells and dungeons were empty, and were thus shorn of many of the horrors which Mr. Gladstone pourtrayed with such sickening vividness; yet enough was seen to show the fearful character of the despotism against which the people of the Two Sicilies have risen.

On Sunday, another murder was brought to light in South Staffordshire—the third within a few weeks. A youth named Westwood and some companions were out hunting rats in a ditch running through a wheat field at Summerhill, near Coseley, when they found the body of a female child, about three months old, partially hid in the sedges and mud of the ditch. A napkin, folded into a triangular shape, was placed over the child's mouth and face, and the two ends, after being carried behind the head, were brought round to the throat and firmly fastened under the chin. The child would thus seem to have been suffocated. The police are investigating the affair.

A section of the Irish Roman Catholics are determined to give a public reception to as many of the Pope's Brigade as may return to the old country, and to raise a memorial of their "valour, devotion, and sacrifice." Archbishop Cullen has also ordered the celebration of an office and Pontifical High Mass, for the repose of the souls of the Irish and other mercenaries "who fought and bled at Spoleto, Perugia, Loretto, Ancona, and elsewhere, defending the eternal principles of justice, the independence of the Catholic Church, and the rights of the Holy See." The faithful are, at the same time, directed to beseech Heaven "to protect the Church against the perfidious wiles of French and British diplomacy, and the violence of revolution."

OFFICERS AND GENTLEMEN.—It is understood that an unpleasant affair has taken place in the Caledonian United Service Club, Edinburgh, resulting in the expulsion of certain officers of the 13th Light Dragoons. It would appear that one of their number had some time ago transgressed a rule of the club under such circumstances as to cause him to be communicated with by the secretary or committee; and that, as he did not offer any explanation, nor, it is said, even acknowledge the communication, he was expelled. A few days ago, other officers of the regiment dined together in the club, bringing with them as a guest their expelled comrade. This was in itself regarded as not quite a decorous proceeding; but in addition the gallant officers, it is said, proceeded after dinner to such pranks as piling the tables and chairs into the form of a grand pyramid, and uttering vocal sounds more loud than either melodious or intelligible. Each of the persons so implicated received a letter from the committee, offering an opportunity for explanation; but the letters were all returned "with thanks," some of them unopened. Thereupon, the whole offenders were subjected to expulsion, and a statement of their conduct laid before the colonel of the regiment and the Commander-in-Chief for Scotland.—*Scotsman.*

THE MULTIPLICATION OF PHOTOGRAPHS BY MACHINERY.—A highly interesting and singular paper was read before the American Photographic Society, on the 13th August, 1860, and is reported in the *Architects' Journal*, of New York. By this paper it appears that 12,000 photographs or stereographs an hour can now be produced from a single negative by means of condensed or focalized light and simple machinery worked by a crank! A sheet of ordinary paper, sensitized, was exhibited, containing 300 of these photographs. Mr. Charles Fontayne, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the inventor of the process. The prepared or sensitized paper is simply passed in a continuous sheet, before the negative, in a box, where condensed light is made to penetrate through the negative and impress its image upon the paper, which it does in ·03 of a second for each impression. The condensing lens is seven inches in diameter. Thus, as it is said, "the illustrations for a book, having all the exquisite beauty and perfection of the photograph, may be turned out by the use of this machine with a rapidity wholly undreamed of either in plate-printing or lithography." The cost of engraving, also, will of course be dispensed with. All sorts of drawings, too, may be thus multiplied, as well as actual objects photographed or stereographed, in cheap and endless profusion. The *Architects' Journal* publishes a print thus produced from a rough sketch by the ordinary ammonio-nitrate process.

THE RELIGIOUS DISSENSIONS IN ST. GEORGE'S EAST.—On Sunday evening there was a fierce outbreak in the parish church of St. George's in-the-East, which seems to threaten that the disturbances which have so long prevailed there will never come to an end. The churchwardens, fearing that a riot might take place in consequence of the sentence of imprisonment passed on the dock-yard labourer (Rowe), on the previous Thursday, determined on closing the galleries, and the whole of the congregation were placed in the body of the church. The prayers were read by the Rev. J. H. Hooper, who was constantly interrupted. At first the responses were bawled out by a large number of persons, whose evident determination was to drown the voices of the choristers in the organ-loft. In the second lesson the word "imprisonment" occurred; a loud laugh and shout followed its utterance, and the prayer for bishops and curates was received with coughing and derisive cheers. The hymnal in use in St. George's appears to be objectionable to the congregation, who endeavoured, by shouting and stamping of feet, to prevent Mr. Hooper being heard when giving out the hymns. The hymns were sung by the choir and parodied by the congregation; or rather by some 50 or 60 young men and women who had taken up their position in the north isle. The sermon was preached by the Rev. J. C. Hansard.

POST-OFFICE ROBBERIES AT MANCHESTER.—On Monday, at the Manchester Police-court, a young man named Charles Richard Lines, who has been a letter-carrier at the Post office about one year and nine months, was charged with a series of robberies from letters entrusted to him for delivery.—From the evidence of Mr. John Lakey, an inspector of letter-carriers at Manchester, it appeared that he had met the prisoner on Shudehill, and found in his pouch an open letter. The prisoner explained the circumstance by stating that a man had picked it up the street and had given it to him. He followed him and found in his hand, amongst his letters, an envelope, bearing the London post mark. On taking it from him, he said, "That belongs to the letter you saw in my pouch." Witness searched his coat pockets, but found nothing; and he directly took from his trousers pocket a gold ring and handed it to him. He said that a young woman had given it to him, but subsequently witness said that he had taken it from a letter. Witness took him to the Post-office, and gave him into the custody of Inspector Taylor, of the detective department, who found in a box at the prisoner's residence the following articles :—Six gold rings, one gold watch seal, a locket, two bracelets, three gold pencil cases, two gold ear-rings, ten ivory pencil cases, eleven small scent bottles, five pencil cases, one pearl-hafted knife, three gold guard chains, pocket books, one Bible, one Prayer-book, three £10 Bank of England notes, half of a £10 note, half of a £20 and two two halves of £5 notes. Prisoner acknowledged that the whole of them belonged to the Post-office.—Mr. Geo. Beaver Brown, of 2, Fargate, Sheffield, also gave evidence to the effect that on the 4th instant he enclosed a half of a £5 Bank of England note, 68631, dated London, 26th July, 1860, in an envelope addressed to Messrs. H. Turner and Co., 41, Piccadilly, Manchester, and posted the letter about a quarter to eleven the same morning. The envelope produced was the same, and bore his seal.—Other thefts of a similar character having been proved, the prisoner, who made no answer to the several charges, was committed for trial at the assizes.

THE WAKEFIELD POISONING CASE.—The inquest on the body of Miss Adamson, of Sandal Magna, Wakefield, was brought to a close on Saturday. The Rev. Mr. Young, a Roman Catholic priest, read two letters which he had written at the request of the deceased when she was on her deathbed. The one was addressed to Mr. Golding, of Liverpool, asking him to send a remittance of £50, and requesting him, in the case of her death, to send the balance of her money, which he held, to the Loughborough Reformatory. The second letter was addressed to Mrs. Thorp, Cheltenham, and contained a request respecting some family arrangements. The mother of the girl, Emma Stringer, who has been committed for trial on the charge of wilful murder by the magistrates, deposed :—"On the morning of Miss Adamson's death I went to her house with a cart and a box containing clean clothes. I occasionally washed for the deceased. The box in question contained clean clothes for my daughters, Emma and Matilda. Upon the day of deceased's death both my sons were at her house, but I saw neither of them writing. William cannot write, but James can a little. I heard no comments made respecting the property of the deceased. I saw a written paper lying on one of the tables, which I threw into the fire upon learning from Emma that she had been with it to the priest for his signature, which had been refused. I was never in any room the day when Mrs. Bateson was requested to write her name on any document whatever. All that went away in the cart was our own property."—Matilda Stringer, one of the sisters who were accused of aiding and abetting in the capital charge, was next examined, but nothing particular was elicited, except the admission that she (the witness) drew up the document purporting to be a will of Miss Adamson's. It will be recollected that at a previous examination a witness named Hannah Bateson distinctly swore that one of the prisoner's brothers drew up the document.—James Stringer, the brother alluded to, was also examined, but he positively declared that he first saw the document in his sister Emma's hands. He did ask Bateson to sign it, but that was all.—Edward Hoyle, broker's assistant, proved removing all the goods from off the shelf in the kitchen the day before the sale of Miss Adamson's effects, but he saw no packet of any kind. This is the shelf on which a man named Illingworth alleged that he found a packet of arsenic on the first day of the sale.—The jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against Emma Stringer.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!
CHRISTMAS IS COMING!!

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The Consett Guardian.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1860.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The article "The Road Mystery," in our contemporary, the *Weekly Journal*, last week, was borrowed from the *Daily Chronicle*, set up in a different type and palmed off as *original*. The *Journal*, if it has no feathers of its own, should not strut about in borrowed plumes.

Several instances have come to our knowledge in which other papers have been given to the public for the *Consett Guardian*. This trick has been chiefly, if not entirely, practised by news-boys, who find a difficulty in vending other wares.

Topics of the Week.

The people of Iveston Township have resolved to remain for the present in darkness. Lights, say the majority, are all very well when folks who want them will pay for them; but street lamps are useless to farmers and publicans. The former live out of the town, and therefore cannot enjoy the benefit, why therefore should they be called upon to pay towards the maintenance of such "new fangled" notions? Why indeed, or for any other improvement made for the benefit of the general public? The farmers are a class of themselves, and a few of them would like to know what the general public ever did for them that they should do anything for the general public. But it is still more strange to find that other portions of the general public, the publicans, oppose so wise a measure. One would have thought that a little consideration for their customers, or at least such of them as "booz at the nappy," until they are "unco' fu' and uncou' happy"—in a condition in which they see not well but double—that out of regard for those they would have voted for a measure of such general benefit to the public. However, majorities rule in this free country; and if the majority err we must wait patiently until the mental darkness of the majority is enlightened; and we shall not have to wait long.

The evils of the registration system which was grafted upon the Reform Bill, to which we prominently directed attention a fortnight ago, are by none so clearly seen and known as the revising barrister. One of these gentlemen at the close of his duties for Middlesex, gave emphatic expression to his views. The learned gentleman strongly condemned the manner in which a very large number of objections had been made. The "objector," he said, is usually "a man of straw," provided with a qualification for the most ignoble party purposes. He makes wholesale and utterly unjustifiable objections, and endeavours by trickery to get names struck off the list. These practices "promise to make the register a curse to the country;" the "revising barrister is made to administer actual injustice under the form of law;" and the evil has altogether become so monstrous that the learned gentleman feels it to be his duty to take steps for bringing it under the notice of the Legislature, in order that the law on the subject may be amended before the next revision. In this view, the Liberal agent fully concurred, stigmatising the system of registration as "rotten from beginning to end."

In the United States preparations are making for the triennial election of President. There is the usual number of factions and candidates, but it seems difficult to get up the steam, for there, as here, political feeling appears for a while at least to have expended its strength and fires. Mr. Lindsay has laid his programme or "platform" (to use the Yankee phrase) before the shipowners of Boston, and intends to visit New York and Baltimore before proceeding to Washington, where it is his intention to ascertain the views of the authorities so as to see whether these cannot be brought into harmony with the principles of Free Trade now upheld by Her Majesty's Government. We have our doubts as to the entire success of Mr. Lindsay's unaccredited mission, but he may prepare the way for a commercial convention between the two countries at no distant date. Meanwhile it is satisfactory to know that our trans-Atlantic brethren are enjoying a large measure of prosperity. The North, and especially the great North-West, is overflowing with grain, the arrivals of wheat in the single city of Buffalo amounting to nearly one million bushels—a magnitude of garnering never before equalled—and with this abundance of staple food, manufacturing industry was probably never so active and remunerative as now. The Americans need not be jealous of the old country, and a free-carrying trade, so far from being injurious to their interests, would confer a direct personal benefit.

Telegrams give early, but very imperfect accounts of the events of the Italian war. Hitherto nothing but brief and fragmentary notices of the great battle fought on the banks of the Volturno have appeared; but this week the *Times* has a letter from its correspondent which gives full particulars of Garibaldi's hard fought but decisive victory over the royalist troops. It will be found in another page of the *Guardian*. Threatened by the force of General Cialdini advancing from the Roman States, the Neapolitans resolved on assuming the offensive. At the dawn of day on the morning of the 1st, their whole line advanced 30,000 strong under cover of a mist, surprised the outposts of Garibaldi, and drove back his volunteers, who numbered scarcely half their opponents. The Dictator arrived on the scene to find his army hotly engaged and borne down by the superior numbers, and the cavalry and artillery, of the enemy. He succeeded in rallying his men, and by his skilful dispositions, superhuman exertions, and the resolute valour of his followers succeeded, after a combat of many hours, in repulsing and finally routing the troops of Francis II. along the whole line, at the cost of 1,000 killed and wounded. A Neapolitan General and 7,000 men were taken prisoners. The final victory was greatly due to the Piedmontese Bersaglieri and artillery sent in haste from Naples. It seems that the Neapolitans fought with great pertinacity, and that Francis II. was on the battle field. Garibaldi, in consequence of his diminished army, has been unable to pursue his advantage by laying siege to Capua.

He will not long have to wait for help, for Victor Emmanuel has already, at the invitation of numerous deputations, left Ancona, and crossed the frontier at the head of the Sardinian army, after having issued a manifesto to the people of Southern Italy. Before the diplomatic protests which have been made against this step can produce any effect, the army of Northern Italy will have fraternised with Garibaldi's victorious volunteers, and have marched them against Capua. The occupation of Naples by a Sardinian army is a *fait accompli* with which the crowned heads at Warsaw next week will find it difficult to deal. At present there seems to be no obstacle to the success of the two leaders of Italian independence, and little doubt that Francis II. and his Bavarian mercenaries will be as easily and effectually crushed as was Lamoriciere. It will then remain for the population of the Two Sicilies to decide their future fate in the electoral urn.

Apathy and alarm are dangerous extremes. There is a party in the country who, when they hear of apprehended national perils or a possible invasion, manifest the most profound indifference and turn away, like Gallio, "caring for none of these things." But there is a much larger and still more influential party who are continually sounding the tocsin of alarm, conjuring up phantoms by which to fright the isle from its propriety. To this class General Peel belongs. This week he has delivered a most injudicious speech, parading the extent and strength of our forces, and concluding with a statement that the navy must be entirely re-constructed! He tells us that the French have built one iron-plated frigate, and because they have done so, we must, forsooth, turn our wooden walls into floating hulks or firewood, and forthwith begin to build a whole fleet of such ships at a cost of half a million each. Good news this for the iron trade. We could have fancied the General was an iron-master or an owner of royalties containing iron-ore. The ex-Minister at War should know that his countrymen are neither so timid nor so wasteful as himself.

Local and District News.

The South Durham Militia will meet at Barnard Castle, on the 16th, for the usual 27 days' drill.

The Earl and Countess Grey, after a brief sojourn on the continent, have arrived at Howick Hall, for the season.

Her Majesty's gunboat Ely is now at Blyth, and will remain, it is said, a month, most of her crew having got leave of absence for that period.

Mr. Spurgeon is expected to be in Newcastle early in the ensuing year, in fulfilment of a long-standing promise to Mr. Lance and his friends, at New Court Chapel.

From a collision, in the Tyne, on Wednesday, with the Wonder steamer, the Lass o' Gowrie steamer was cut down to the water line, and on being towed to Heworth, she sunk. The Wonder was damaged, but not so much as to prevent her proceeding on her way. The crews of the boats allege that the smoke from Mr. Bramwell's factory prevented them seeing each other.

WESLEYAN MISSIONS.—The annual sermons on behalf of missions were preached at Consett on Sunday, and the annual meeting was held on Wednesday evening, when the Rev. Mr. Culloch and other gentlemen addressed the meeting. On both occasions the attendance was very good, and the collections exceeded those of last year.

CONSETT CHIT-CHAT. — The principal gossip amongst the wives at Consett and neighbourhood is about the new lights which are produced from the lamps exhibited in the window of Mr. Thos. Wright, of that place. Those parties who have hitherto been sticking in grease, are rapidly putting away the greasy candle and substituting the new lamp. We anticipate that before the winter is over it will be difficult to find a solitary candle in Consett.

EMBEZZLEMENT BY A GROCER'S ASSISTANT.—William Hall, assistant to Mr. Geo. Wilkinson, grocer, Durham, was arrested in Newcastle on Friday last on a charge of embezzling moneys the property of his master. Hall had given it out that he was partner with a brother in business, and that they having quarrelled he had come off "upon the spree." He had "spreed" away £15, the proceeds of his fraud—money which he had been sent to collect for his master.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.—On Monday evening a temperance meeting was held in the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Shotley Bridge, which was addressed by Mr. Swann. Another meeting was announced to take place at Consett, in the Primitive Methodist Chapel, on Wednesday evening, but not more than a dozen people being in attendance it was adjourned until Friday.

WINTER.—The storm of Wednesday week and the weather of Wednesday last will not soon pass from memory. On the latter day, from seven in the morning, rain began to fall, and it fell without intermission all day; only to be succeeded with snow on Thursday, which fell in the neighbourhood of Consett to the thickness of a foot. In the intervals hail succeeded. Winter has come upon us before the corn has been all gathered, making the aspect of affairs some what dreary.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE AND CONSETT VOLUNTEERS.—At a meeting of the Shotley Bridge and Consett Rifle Volunteer Corps, held on Wednesday, in the Derwent Iron Company's School-room, Blackhill, the following gentlemen were elected officers of the corps, viz.:—Captain, Jonathan Backhouse Richardson, Esq.; Lieutenant, Thomas Richardson, jun., Esq.; Ensign, Charles Janson, Esq.; Surgeon, John Renton, Esq.; Chaplain, the Rev. F. B. Thompson, incumbent of Benfieldside. The drill-nights were fixed to take place as follows: Blackhill, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, (special drill of the entire corps); Berryedge, on Tuesdays, and Fridays in each week.

WEARDALE RIFLES.—About half of the Wolsingham Company of the Weardale Volunteer Rifles having been supplied with their uniforms, they marched to church on Sunday last. Their uniform is extremely handsome, and they quite astonished the inhabitants of the old town with their imposing military array. It is expected that there will be at least three full companies of the Weardale Rifles raised, viz., one at Wolsingham, another at Stanhope, and a third at St. John's Chapel.

SOUTH DURHAM REGISTRATION.—WOLSINGHAM REVISION.—Wolsingham having, through the exertions of Mr Dolphin, been made a polling place for the Southern Division of Durham, the revising barrister (T. E. Chitty, Esq.) held the first court for the revision of the electoral lists on Saturday, the 6th inst. Messrs Dolphin, of Wolsingham, and Trotter, of Bishop Auckland, attended on behalf of the liberals. The only cases of interest referred to the claims of the occupants of Russell's Alms' Houses, at Conway, and several annuitants under the will of the late Sir Thomas Clavering, to be put on the register of electors. These cases have been fought over and over again, and the liberals have again sustained their objections, the whole of the claims being disallowed.

LANCHESTER BOARD OF GUARDIANMS. — The Guardians met on the 11th inst. The attendance was not so numerous as usual. The magistrates present were the Rev. Mr. Thompson, chairman; Messrs. E. Balleny, Rippon, Mitchison, and Humphrey. The cases on the relieving-officer's lists were numerous, and several personal applications were made One of these was an "incorrigible" rejoicing in the cognomen of "Bet Smith," long an inmate of the House, but who went out some months ago. She now applied for relief, and was recommended to return to the House. Another woman, who last fortnight represented herself a widow with two children, was struck off the out-door relief, and ordered to the House, the relieving-officer having ascertained that she was not married, and that her children were illegitimate. The correspondence was read, and tradesmen's quarterly and other bills chequed for. Out-relief for last fortnight, £62 11s. 6d.

MARRIAGE OF MISS ALLHUSEN.—The marriage of Miss Allhusen (daughter of the chairman of the Derwent Iron Works) with Samuel Hall, Esq., of the 12th Regiment of Foot, second son of the Rev. Charles Hall, Rector of Terrington, Yorkshire, was celebrated on Tuesday. The nuptial ceremony was performed at Benwell Church, by the Rev. Mr. Maughan and the Rev. C. Moody. The wedding party, occupying twelve carriages, left Elswick Hall, the residence of the bride's father, at 10 o'clock, under a salute of artillery, fired by a party of the Volunteer Corps, in which the bride's brother is a captain. Benwell Church has not often contained so numerous and so brilliant a congregation as that which assembled on this occasion to witness the ceremony. The bride, the centre of observation, was arrayed in a dress of Honiton lace, with wreath of bridal flowers and veil *en suite*. There were ten bridesmaids —a proportion of whom were sisters of the bride, and two of these being children of two and four years of age, excited general admiration. The whole *troupe* of bridesmaids wore wreaths of *chrysanthemums* and white dresses with pink tullé ruches. After the ceremony the bridal party returned to Elswick, where a *dejeuner* was set out for the guests. The bride and bridegroom afterwards set out upon their wedding tour. In honour of the event a grand ball took place in the evening, and was attended by a large and fashionable company. Messrs. Hemy and Watson presided over the mirthful bridal dance. During the afternoon and evening, merry peals were rung by the bells of St. Nicholas and other churches in the town.

A TREAT AND A TESTIMONIAL.—On Saturday evening a meeting was held in the Free Methodist Chapel, Seghill, when Mr. A. Bolton was presented with 14 volumes of theological literature for his incessant labours in the village to ameliorate the moral and spiritual condition of the people. The presentation was made by the Rev. J. Cromack in a very appropriate speech. Addresses were likewise delivered by Messrs T. Watson and W. Stoker. Songs were sung by Messrs. Roseby and Johnson and the West Holywell choir attended, under the able direction of their popular leader, Mr. A. Moody, and contributed largely to the interest of the meeting. Mr. Wm. Kirkley, of Burradon, presided. The chapel was crowded to excess.—*Correspondent.*

THE HEXHAM VOLUNTEERS.—Major Herman inspected the 2nd Northumberland or Hexham Volunteers on Monday, and declared them to be the best drilled Volunteers that had passed under his supervision. At the conclusion of the review Mr Ridley, the commanding officer, announced his resignation, on the ground of distant residence and pressing personal engagements. He, however, intimated his intention of remaining identified with the corps in the ranks, and expressed a hope that they would continue worthy representatives of their native county and their native land.

The Annual Feast at Houghton-le-Spring, a great occasion to the villagers and the people of the surrounding district, was celebrated on Monday with all the usual indications of festivity. There were no races, the fields in which they are held being still covered with corn. A bazaar was held in the grounds of the rectory in aid of the fund for the restoration of the parish church.

On Saturday afternoon last, as some boys were throwing stones at each other, in Usworth Quarry, one named Corbley, belonging to Usworth Colliery, was hit by a stone under the right ear and died instantly.

The Duke and Duchess of Northumberland have been entertaining a succession of visitors at Alnwick Castle, Northumberland. Among the guests of the noble duke and duchess have been his Excellency the Prussian Minister and the Countess Bernstorff, his Excellency the Swedish Minister and the Countess Platen, the Marquis and Marchioness of Westminster and Lady Theodora Grosvenor, the Earl and Countess of Macclesfield, Lord Ravensworth, Lord and Lady Wenlock, Lord Parker, Hon. Henry Liddell, Sir Edward Blackett and Misses Blackett, Mr. and Mrs. Bell, Mr. Twopeny, Mr. and Mrs. Charlton, Mr. Salvin, Mrs. Mitford, Mr. and Mrs. Allgood, Mr. and Mrs. J. Craster, Lieutenant-Colonel Forester, &c.

In the parish of Sunderland, last year, there were 1,016 voters on the burgess list entitled to vote at municipal elections, and this year there are only 485 voters, not less than 531 names having been struck out, because the person making up the rate-book had omitted to enter the names of the occupiers of small tenements. In Bishopwearmouth there is an increase of 100; and in Monkwearmouth of 35.

An illuminated clock has lately been erected in the tower of St. George's Presbyterian Church, Morpeth. It has three dials, and has cost, with its bells, upwards of £170; being the gift of a grand-daughter of a rev. gentleman who officiated as minister of the Presbyterian Church there for upwards of half a century.

EARLY LAUNCH.—At seven o'clock on Saturday last the magnificent iron vessel, Rangoon, was launched from the ship building-yard of Messrs. Palmer Brothers, at Jarrow. The tonnage of the ship is 1,760. She is the second of three vessels of the aggregate tonnage of 5,100 built by the same firm in the space of five months, and she is to be employed in the conveyance of the submarine telegraph to be laid between Rangoon and Penang. Owing to the early hour of launching very few spectators were present.

THE WANSBECK RAILWAY. — The directors of his company have contracted with Messrs. Trewsdale and Bolton, of Stockton, for the construction of this railway. The line will be 26 miles in length. It will leave the Blyth and Tyne and North-Eastern Railways at Morpeth, and pass on to the south side of the river Wansbeck, by Coldside and Meldon; thence, crossing the Wansbeck below North Middleton, it will proceed by the north side of Cambo, Hartington, Ray, and Woodburn, and join the Border Counties Railway at Reedsmouth. We cannot but express our most ardent hope that this important undertaking will be attended with the utmost success, and that the zeal and liberality of its promoters will meet with that reward which their enterprise so well deserves. It is our decided conviction that the Wansbeck Railway is justly entitled to the confidence of its shareholders, and the support of the public at large, considering that such names as the Earl of Carlisle, Sir Walter C. Trevelyan, Bart., and Richard Hodgson, Esq. (chairman of the North British), are its chief supporters and shareholders. The first section of the railway, extending to Rugley Walls—a distance of 16 miles or thereabouts, is to be completed within 18 months.

GATESHEAD BOARD OF GUARDIANS. — The usual fortnightly meeting of this Board was held on Tuesday; Mr. Cook in the chair.—A letter was read from the Poor-Law Board relative to a communication from the Union, expressing their intention to hire premises as relieving stations at Heworth and Winlaton. In reply, the Board said it would be necessary for them to issue an order authorising this to be done, after it had been recommended by a majority of the Guardians, and they requested that details should be furnished respecting the situation of the premises, the period for which it was proposed to hire them, &c. The clerk was instructed to obtain and communicate to the Board the information required.—A second letter was read from the Board, confirming the appointment of Mr. G. G. Gibson as medical vaccinator for the Heworth district.—Mr. Makepeace gave notice that at the next meeting he should move, "That a new valuation be made of the properties rated for the relief of the poor in the several parishes and townships of this Union."—Mr. Burney gave notice of a motion to the effect, "That the relieving officers and masters of the Workhouse be requested to furnish statements of the amount expended in wine, spirits, ale, and porter to out-door paupers and inmates of the Workhouse, for the year ending 29th September last." The Board then adjourned

LIGHT OR DARKNESS.

A meeting of the ratepayers of the township of Iveston, convened by circular, was held in the School-room, Iveston, on the 10th inst., to take into consideration the propriety of accepting the Highway, Lighting, and Watching Act in that township.

Mr. Coupland, of Ebchester, was called to the chair. After reading the circular calling the meeting, and the acts under which the meeting was held, a proposition was made by Mr. CHEESEMAN, of Leadgate, seconded by Mr. MCNOLEY,—"That an Act be applied for, for the lighting of the streets of Leadgate."

Mr. J. BROWN, farmer, Redwell Hills, opposed the object of the meeting in toto—stating that the lighting of the streets of Leadgate would only benefit the shopkeepers, and not be of any benefit to such as him; that the shopkeepers had come there for the purpose of carrying this question, to make him pay for their light.

Mr. CHEESEMAN, in refutation of this, said that it was to benefit such as Mr. Brown and the public who come to Leadgate after nightfall that he proposed the question. As for himself, personally, it was of very little consequence, as he had already gas in his shop, which served his purpose, and that after shop hours, he generally retired to his private room and indulged in the perusal of a book. Therefore, personally, it mattered little to him whether the streets of Leadgate were lighted or not; but as a public benefit, and for the welfare of the community at large, he thought the streets ought not to be left in darkness. He begged to refer those who opposed the motion to the police authorities, and they would tell them that for the want of light in the streets, many a dark crime had been perpetrated and remained undiscovered; whereas if they had had the gas, the perpetrators might have been brought to justice. He illustrated his argument by an incident that occurred a few years ago at Consett:—A shopkeeper who, after the toils of the day, was counting the proceeds, and placing them in a purse for the purpose of taking them home, was attacked just outside the door, but an old oil lamp, which was placed at the corner of the street, revealed the countenance of the felon and enabled the shopkeeper to apprehend him and recover his property. If the old oil lamp was good in this instance, what would the gas lamp be on a similar occasion?

After a very stormy debate Mr. J. BROWN proposed an amendment, which was seconded by Mr. RIPON, of Iveston, "that the streets of Leadgate be not lighted."

The amendment was supported by a number of publicans and farmers, to whom street lamps, they urged, were unnecessary.

Mr. HARDEN, butcher, Mr. POSTLE, grocer, and other gentlemen addressed the meeting in support of the motion in whose addresses it was shown that if the tradespeople of Leadgate were benefited the great weight of the expense would fall on their shoulders, as all farmers or persons holding land could only be rated at one-third, whilst the shopkeeper would have to pay the full amount.

On going to the vote, the amendment was carried, and the meeting broke up in a very disorderly manner.

GENERAL PEEL ON OUR DEFENCES.

General Peel, M.P., ex-minister for war, responded to the toast of the "Army, Navy, and Volunteers," at the dinner of the Huntingdon Agricultural Association, on Friday. The hon. and gallant gentleman pointed out that we had 600,000 brave arms to defend us. "Her Majesty's regular army comprises alone, with the magnificent addition which has just been made to it of the local European army of India, no less than 250,000 men. The Volunteers, the Pensioners, the Militia, and the Yeomanry swell the number to 500,000; and if we add our gallant sailors and the royal marines—than which there is not a finer body of men in the world—the total number will reach at least 600,000, all of whom were prepared to defend the possessions of her Majesty." He expressed his cordial approval of rifle matches, and warned Volunteers against being discouraged by want of success at their meetings. "You may depend upon it, that there are very good soldiers who are very indifferent shots. To fire at a bull's eye and at a battalion are two very different things. No great battle was ever won by the dexterity of individuals, but by the steadiness and valour of the masses, and the confidence that each places in the other. Those are the means by which great results are attained." The importance of the Volunteer movement, he said, had been greatly increased by the probability that our chief arm of protection, the navy, would have to be re-constructed. "It is now supposed that a new war vessel—the iron-cased frigate—has been established, and that it will render almost all the exertions we have made, and the money we have spent, useless. Upon this subject Sir William Armstrong has told me that he considers this question as merely one of naval architecture, and that if you can produce iron-cased vessels attaining anything like the same speed, and as sea-worthy as the ordinary man-of-war, no other vessel will have the slightest chance against them (hear, hear). If this be true—and I do not doubt it for a moment—what will be the consequence? Why, the entire re-construction of our navy (hear, hear). To give you an idea of the expense which would attend such re-construction, allow me to inform you that two vessels which were ordered by Lord Derby's government, and which are now in the course of construction, will cost no less than £500,000 each) hear, hear). But whatever the cost may be, this country cannot afford to be behind any other, either with regard to the superiority of its ships, or of weapons of defence generally."

THE DERWENT IRON WORKS.

CHAP. III.

(By our own Reporter).

We have now described these works and the process of smelting iron ore, as well as noticed other minutiæ connected therewith. It only remains that we should describe the puddling of iron, and the branches of manufactures which are carried on at these works. And in so doing we are led to notice some of the great changes of the last half century in the modes of travelling, whether by land or water, both of which are indebted to such establishments as these for the main-springs of their action.

The gigantic bridge, then, which spans the St. Lawrence, America, and was recently opened by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; the tubular bridge which unites the promontories of the Menie Straits; the high and elegant structure which we boast of as "our own High Level" of the north, and which was so long wanting to connect the communities settled on the banks of the Tyne, as well as to complete the great high road from the metropolis of the south to the metropolis of the north of England; along with hundreds of other substantial, iron-built bridges in England and her colonies, are so many lasting trophies of the development of those branches of English manufacture, which are all more or less inseparably and most intimately connected with the discovery and application of steam power, as well as the vast, almost innumerable uses to which the first half of the nineteenth century has shown that that exceedingly ancient metal, iron may be adapted. The net-work of rails crossing us at every point—except, perhaps, and we regret to say it, in the neighbourhood of Consett—the locomotive, puffing and snorting and emitting his white foam as he flies through the country, now making the quiet woodland-scene to echo with his shrill, screaming note, and now warning the busy town of his approach with a load of living freight;—the steam-ship, "walking the ocean like a thing of life" under bare spars, regardless almost of adverse winds, bringing the ends of the earth into easy and speedy communication with each other;—the iron ships, things most certainly unknown to the ancients, whether the Tarshish or the Byzantine mariner, —and the telegraph wire (that theme of inexhaustible wonder): these are all matters belonging to our own age. Iron ore smelting as we said in a previous chapter was known, it is true, in 1619, and was fostered by the noble hands of the then Lord Dudley, but from that time it fell off and had nearly perished as an unprofitable, if not an impracticable, employment of capital when in 1760 science came to the rescue, and thenceforward iron-smelting and working in iron developed themselves into the vast proportion in which we now see them. In like manner, the steam-engine,—the main-spring of the new era in our national enterprise,—was, though discovered as far back as 1690, allowed to remain an almost inoperative invention until James Watt perfected it about the year 1760, and Stephenson afterwards applied its motive force to travelling purposes. We might go on to mention that in a somewhat similar manner, but of still more modern date, is the steam-ship; and again the yet more modern iron steamer. Need we say that long before maritime navigation had compassed the ends of the earth, or the Latins had skimmed that great sea of commerce, to which they gave the name "Mediterranean,"—(the "middle of the earth," as we read the etymology)—there were ships, and large ones too. Some of the rumblers among ancient lore, we may say in passing, tell us that in the days of the Byzantines they had craft larger than our Royal Albert of 120 guns. But however this may be, the perfection of the steam engine by Watt was followed in 1802, by its introduction into maritime affairs; for in that year the first steamer ever known rippled with her paddle wheels the waters of the now busy Clyde. Need we follow on, then, the course of these events, so deeply interesting to the student of the nation's progress,—noting how the "steam innovation" was scoffed at; how slow at first was its progress; but how rapidly afterwards became the development of that great right arm of the nation's wealth? Or need we hint at the rapidity with which, through the application of steam power, the voyage to America or to Australia, or to the East Indies or to China, is now made in comparison with the voyages of 1800? Shall we stay to note the introduction of paddle-wheel steamers into the royal navy,—lasting their day, doing well their allotted work, until they were superseded by the Archimedian screw; or how since then again, vessels of part iron and part wood,—divided into water-tight compartments,—have been supplanted by vessels built entirely of iron—until at length the wooden ships of the commercial marine of Old England are likely, and at no distant date, to become entirely things of the past; whilst for purposes of war, Sir W. G. Armstrong informs us that if war vessels of iron can be constructed to sail within even an approach to the present speed of vessels of wood, there can be no doubt of their superiority over the latter for all the purposes of war.

We have but skimmed over these changes—advances they may be more properly styled—in the great staple manufactures of the country, all of which appear to date their active life only from the dawn of the present century. We have spoken of their application to travelling at home and inter-national communication; but have said nothing of the adaptation of iron and steam to the furtherance of almost every branch of business carried on in our midst. But we have said sufficient to show, in the oft-repeated line, that

Peace hath her victories not less renowned than war;

and yet we may say this, that the men who to-day look back upon fifty summers, are those who have stood upon the threshold of two great periods in the nation's history. They have been the witnesses of the closing scenes of slow-coach days, and of a new era which, as it unfolded its vast pretensions to be ultimately crowned the arbiter of time and space was regarded with mingled scepticism and awe. They have seen in the busy space of their lives the unfolding of these gigantic designs,—the application to ourselves and in our midst of the remark not unfrequently applied to savage life, that barbarism ever recedes before the foot of civilization. And it is not more remarkable to notice the growth of cities and the spread of commerce in places where Indian life, but two or three generations past, revelled in primæval forest or on the vast prairie, than to contemplate the passing away from amongst us of some of those things called "time-honoured institutions" and "time-honoured customs"—a yielding of ground and man's avocations, before these new and more efficient means of locomotion which are tending more than all international treaties and diplomatic assurances of peaceful intentions to bind the varied members of the human family in one chain of iron and electricity.

THE PUDDLING FURNACES.

We now proceed with our task. We broke off our remarks in a former chapter with an explanation of the term "pig-iron." It is common, we learn, to divide pig metal into foundry iron and forge iron—by which we understand that the former is adaptable to casting, and the latter to malleable, purposes. The pig-iron, then, is brought from the smelting furnaces to the puddling holes. These are square furnaces, of various dimensions, according to the taste of manufacturers, or the quality of the work. Heated to a pitch which would have bid the Babylonish slaves of Nebuchadnezzar keep a respectful distance, the pigs are thrown into these furnaces, in the temperature of which they fall into their former state, —a boiling liquid. Whilst bubbling and boiling, the "puddler" stirs up the mass, and as the process goes on he divides it into balls—each ball being of the weight of about one hundred-weight. The "slag" or dross is separated in this process from the metal, and when the balls have been formed, the door of the furnace is raised, and ball after ball is brought out, thrown into an iron barrow of a cup-like form, and so trundled off to the steam hammer, where the mass is beaten into a square lump. Thence it is taken to another process—the rollers; passing through which several times, it becomes a flattened, slab-like mass. Then it is cut-up, into pieces by steam-shears (a powerful instrument which works as methodically, quietly, and surely as a cheese-monger would divide his wares); then these are piled into a heap, replaced in the furnace to be warmed up again to a terrible heat, which having been accomplished, the mass is brought forth from the red-hot oven, in a condition which is professionally called a "bloom;" cutting, piling, heating, and rolling, are the processes observed again and again until the mass has obtained a degree of consistency and toughness to render its malleability perfect. Here we may observe that the Derwent Iron Company have ninety puddling furnaces. The number of men, boys, and labourers employed in this department we stated in the first chapter of these papers. If the establishment were confined to puddling alone it would be a gigantic affair. We are not in possession of the measurements of the Puddling Forge, but it seemed to us to occupy about twice the area of the Plate Mills, (about which we shall speak just now,) which are 166 feet wide by 216 feet long. The furnaces are large square-shaped brick buildings. These are charged, six or seven times in the twelve hours, and each charge weighs from four to four and a half cwt. of metal. There are in this department three steam-hammers—two of which are patents: Nasmyth's and Morrison's. The latter is from the well-known firm at Ouseburn, and though not quite so showy an instrument as the Manchester firm have produced, it does more work and does it in a more efficient manner than its neighbour. In addition to the steam hammers there are four ponderous metal "helves" and two pair of squeezers. The helves and squeezers are employed for purposes similar to the steam-hammer. Then there are nine pairs of iron-rolls in the same department, for rolling the metal to any given length or thickness. Whilst we are in the midst of statistics we may state here that in the adjoining mill, in which merchants' iron is made, there are six pairs of those rolls; and ten pairs in the rail and plate mills. In the whole of the works—that is puddling forge, merchant-iron making, rail and plate-making mills there are 64 boilers, with 17 steam-engines, working up to 1,500 horse power. The fly-wheel in the rail mill weighs 50 tons and makes 80 revolutions per minute; the fly-wheel in the plate mill weighs 36 tons and makes 35 revolutions per minute. Just to turn back for a second, and in order to close our remarks on the puddling, we have to mention the existence in the Puddling Forge of seven heating furnaces, where the iron, after it has been puddled, rolled, cut up again, and piled into heaps, is re-heated before it passes to the rail mill. We come now to

THE RAIL MILL,

and a more interesting work is not to be seen anywhere. The iron, having come from the puddling forge, is sheared into pieces, and these are piled into bundles of about 700lb weight. After these have been brought to a welding heat in the furnace, the mass is placed under a hammer and battered into a solid lump. Then it is taken to the rollers, and, from being about five feet in length, by about eight or ten inches in thickness, passes from roller to roller until the mass is drawn out into a rail 30 feet long. When the rail has been finished in the rolling process it is drawn away to another part of the establishment, in its red-hot state, and thrown upon a moveable platform. The platform is then made to move forward until the rail is brought into contact with a circular saw, which cuts off the ends, leaving the rail 27 feet long. Of course, the length of the rail is not arbitrary. *That* depends upon the order; some rails being only 15 feet long. The circular saw is so constructed that it can cut the rails to any length. To produce a rail such as we have described, the metal has to pass through the rolls eight or nine times. The calculation is that the rail weighs 60lbs to the yard. As soon as the ends of the rail have been cut off, the iron, laid upon a bridge, is beaten down at either end, and when this is finished in the "flat-bottomed" rails, such as we have seen in course of manufacture, the whole length represents a curve of 12 inches, or one foot in 27. They are so curved to allow for the contraction of the metal, which is produced by the two sides of the rail—the bottom and the top—not being equal in point of thickness, and by this means when the rail has cooled, it becomes, from the slight curve we have mentioned, an almost straight line. There still remain several other processes for the rail to pass through before it is finished; and from the rail-mill it is removed to the "pressing-shop," where the process of straightening is perfected. In this shop there are seven presses, the principle of which very much resembles the rise and fall of the steam-hammer, though the motion is much slower. Here sits a man, (to describe the pressing process) upon a wooden horse, who holds in his hand an iron mallet. Immediately underneath his hand and eye, rises and falls the press. At some distance stands another man, who steadies the rail, and to him is entrusted the work of managing the straightening of it. He does this chiefly by the eye; thrusting the rail forward or turning it underneath the press so as to bring such points as are crooked or out of line in the rail immediately underneath the press. The man who holds the iron-mallet lays it upon that portion of rail which is immediately under the press, the press descends, and squeezing the mallet (or "gag" as it is called) against the rail makes it straight at one nip. The rails are then transferred to the punching machine where in each rail are punched four holes—two at either end— with which they are, when brought into active service, fastened to the railway sleepers. These punching machines are exactly similar to those the reader may have seen in use for punching rivet-holes in boiler plates. Next and finally, the rail goes to the "dressers," who file-up the ends, and remove all sharp and unnecessary points, when it is ready for use.

THE PLATE MILLS

are equally gigantic with those we have just described. The plates here manufactured are chiefly used for ship-building, steam-engine boilers, and railway bridges. When the pig-iron has come from the puddling forge, here are fitted up ponderous shears of all descriptions, and all working by machinery, for cutting it up into a variety of lengths. The motion of the shears is so gentle and yet so powerful that a cheese might be cut down as neatly as the most weighty piece of metal is cut to pieces. These pieces are piled, as described in other processes, but in bundles of much greater weight—indeed the generality of the plates manufactured here being 30 cwt., some notion may be formed of the weight of metal employed in each plate, when we state that the weight of metal employed to produce a plate weighing a ton and a half, considerably exceeds that weight, and for this reason, that when the plate has been rolled out to its full length, something over thirty feet long, a broad edging is sheared off all round it. Probably from eight to ten cwt. has been taken off. Well, fancy now that the metal has been piled and re-heated to a welding heat. It then goes to the hammer, to be battered into a solid mass, and thence to the rolls—a long, ponderous mass of red-hot metal, the heat of which is almost unbearable to the uninitiated. The workmen stand it well, however, though they are, about the legs, encased in sheet iron, and wear sheet-iron coverlets for their shoes. As the mass passes through roller after roller, it flattens, expands, and elongates, until the desired thickness of the plate has been secured. Cranes or lifts are fixed on either side of the rollers to assist the men in trundling the mass of iron from side to side of the rollers. When the rolling has terminated, the plate is thrown on the floor to cool, and when this has been accomplished a chalk line is run down either side and across the ends; afterwards a number of men take the plate to the shearing machine and steady it whilst they thrust it forward under the shears—by which means the jagged edges are cut off, and the smooth, beautiful-looking plate is produced. The plates are then ready for use. Plates for ship-building purposes have been produced here of two tons weight. At the present time they are turning out massive plates for one or two war vessels now known as the "steam-ram." These weigh 30 cwt. each, and are 24 feet 6 inches in length, 45 inches in breadth, and 7-8ths of an inch in thickness.

We have now completed our survey of these works—or at least of the more striking and important parts of them. There is the mill in which merchants' iron is produced, and the finishing shop, in which metal castings are turned for machinery, but to neither of these is it necessary to devote space. There are, however, in connection with the Derwent Works, some extensive foundries at Crook Hall, and to these we shall pay an early visit.

Sporting Intelligence.

NEWMARKET SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

MONDAY.—Renewal of the Sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, 30 ft

Lord Derby's Stockade ....(Aldcroft) 1
Mr Merry's Lady Falconar ....(Rogers) 2

Sweepstakes of 100 sovs. each, h. ft., for three years-old fillies.

Mr Saxon's Roesia ....(Fordham) 1
Duke of Bedford's Ela ....(Aldcroft) 2

Match of 300 sovs.

Duke of Bedford's Vicar of Bray ....(Rogers) 1
Lord Glasgow's c by Barbatus ....(Aldcroft) 2

Handicap Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, and only 5 if declared, to go to the second horse.

M. Gulliver's Tira, 5 yrs, 7st 11lb ....(Cresswell) 1
Mr Henry's Lupellus, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb ....(Fordham) 2

Won by a head

Fifty Pounds. T.Y.C.

Lord Stamford's Lava ....(Edwards) 1
Mr Merry's c by Oulston ....(Custance) 2

Match of 300 sovs. T.Y.C.

Lord Glasgow's f by Teddington ....(Aldcroft) †
Lord Strathmore's Juno ....(Fordham) †

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, with 25 added. T.Y.C.

Capt. Coates's Yoicks, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb ....(Cresswell) 1
Mr Barber's Ellen, 3 yrs, 8st 4lb ....(J. Snowden) 2

Sweepstakes of 300 sovs each, h ft.

Lord Stamford's Pardalote ....(French) w. o.

Match of 100 sovs. h ft.

Lord Glasgow's c by Teddington ....(Aldcroft) 1
Duke of Bedford's Iambic ....(Fordham) 2

Match of 100 sovs. h ft.

Sir J. Hawley's Slyboots, 2 yrs, 8st 4lb ....(Fordham) 1
Lord Glasgow's c by Voltigeur, 8st 7lb ....(Aldcroft) 2

Handicap Plate of 50 sovs.

Mr Jaques's Feodorowna, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb ....(Grimshaw) 1
Mr Parker's Bavis, 4 yrs, 7st 10lb ....(Adams) 2

Won by a length and a half.

TUESDAY.—Sweepstakes of 200 sovs each, and the Whip; 10st. B.C.

Mr Merry's Special License, 6 yrs ....(Custance) 1
Lord W. Powlett's The Promised Land, 4 yrs ....(Rogers) 2

Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each. New T.Y.C.

Mr Henry's Dr Nichol ....(Fordham) 1
Mr Copperthwaite's Pretty Rosa ....(L. Snowden) 2

The Clearwell Stakes of 30 sovs each, 20 ft. T.Y.C.

Mr Merry's Folkestone (3lb extra) ....(Custance) 1
Mr Henry's Vergiss-mein-nicht (3lb extra) ....(Fordham) 2

Match of 200 sovs, h ft. D. M.

D. of Bedford's Montenegro, 8st 7lb ....(Rogers) 1
Lord Chesterfield's Baron Munchausen, 8st 7lb (Fordham) 2

The Cesarewitch Stakes, a free handicap of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, with 300 added; winner of a handicap value of 300 sovs, after September 17, to carry 7lb, of any other handicap, 3lb extra; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes. Cesarewitch Course; 2 miles, 2 fur., 28 yards.

Mr W. Day's Dulcibella, 3 yrs, 6st 11lb ....(Sadler) 1
Mr R. Ten Broeck's Optimist, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb ....(Edwards) 2
Mr Hodgman's Heiress, 4 yrs, 6st ....(Mitchell) 3
Mr Hunt's Moorcock, 4 yrs, 7st 6lb ....(Grimshaw) 4

The following also ran;—Comforter, Cape Flyaway, Newcastle, Starke, Lady Trespass, Yorkshire Grey, Ben Webster, Alderman, Stapleton, Sir William, Ancient Briton, Vistka, Rising Sun, Killigrew, The Prophet, Plumper, Golden Pippin, Feodorowna, Miss Digby, Sandy McPherson, Glendinning, Mavourneen, and Barabbas. 5 to 1 agst Killigrew, 6 to 1 agst Dulcibella, 10 to 1 each agst Golden Pippin and Heiress, 14 to 1 each agst Stapleton and Mavourneen, 16 to 1 each agst Lady Trespass and Optimist, 20 to 1 agst the others. Won by ten lengths; length between second and third; half a length between third and fourth.

The Royal Stakes of 200 sovs each, 120 ft. A.F.

Mr J. Parker's Sutherland ....(Day) 1
Baron Rothschild's King of Diamonds ....(Wells) 2

Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each. Last half of Ab. M.

Mr W. Etwall's Jessie Brown, 3 yrs, 8st ....(Challoner) 1
Mr Hamilton's Jessie Brown, 2 yrs, 6st 6lb ....(Daly) 2

Sweepstakes of 5 sovs each. Rutland Stakes Course.

Mr Eastwood's Ruby, 2 yrs ....(Snowden) 1
Mr Bevill's Parapet, 2 yrs ....(Edwards) 2

Match of 100 sovs, h ft.

Duke of Bedford's Hesper, 8st 7lb ....walked over.

WEDNESDAY.—Handicap Sweepstakes of 15 sovs each, 10 ft, for two-yr-olds.

Mr Smith's Miss Fanny, 6st 12lb ....(Grimshaw) 1
Mr Etwall's Sister to Jessie Brown, 7st 4lb ....(Challoner) 2

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each.

Lord Stradbroke's Doubloon, 4 yrs 8st ....(Fordham) 1
Mr Saville's Golden Rule, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb ....(Charlton) 2

The Bedford Stakes, a sweepstakes of 50 sovs each, h ft. Last five furlongs of A.F. (12 subs.)

Mr Merry's c by Oulston, Phemy (3lb extra) ....(Custance) 1
Lord A. Lennox's Dr. Nichol ....(Fordham) 2

Match for 100 sovs, h ft. T.Y.C

D. of Bedford's Plum, 2 yrs, 7st 7lb ....(Fordham) 1
Mr Newland's Philomelia, 3 yrs, 8st 7lb 2

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each. T.Y.C

Mr Baker's Wee Polly, 2 yrs ....(Edwards) 1
Mr R. Ten Broeck's Pedlar, 3 yrs ....(Fordham) 2

The Town Plate of 50 sovs.

Mr Fuller's Ambush, 4 yrs ....(Hughes) 1
Lord Stradbroke's Guilder, 3 yrs ....(Snowden) 2

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, for three-yr-olds and upwards.

Mr Henry's Niger, 3 yrs, 7st 11b ....(Gimshaw) 1
Mr J. H. C. Wyndham's Sparta, 3 yrs, 5st 13lb ....(Adams) 2

Maiden Plate of 50 sovs. Last half of R.M.

Mr Merry's c by Oulston, out of Burlesque ....(Custance) 1
Baron Rothschild's f by King Tom, out of Molly ....(Charlton) 2

The Select Stakes of 50 sovs each, h ft. R.M. (16 subs.)

Mr Alexander's Thunderbolt ....(Sharpe) 1
Lord Portsmouth's Buccaneer ....(Goater) 2

The Oatlands Plate (handicap) of 50 sovs. Cambridgeshire Course.

Mr Martin's Zuretan, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb ....(Martin) 1
Sir J. Hawley's Courier, 5 yrs, 7st ....(Page) 2

THURSDAY.—Plate of 50 sovs.

Sir J. Hawley's Gallus, 4 yrs ....(Wells) 1
Lord Stamford's Malta, 2 yrs ....(Edwards) 2

Renewal of the Bretby Stakes of 100 sovs each, h ft. Last three-quarters of R.M. (8 subs)

Mr Saville's Sister to Rocsia ....(Fordham) 1
Mr Merry's Cantatrice ....(Custance) 2

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each. First half of Ab. M.

Lord Coventry's Mousetrap, 2 yrs ....(Bottom) 1
Mr Bevill's Henham Lass, 2 yrs ....(Grimshaw) 2

Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each. T.Y.C.

Sir J. Hawley's Caliban ....(Wells) 1
Mr Jaques's Waterwitch ....(Osborne) 2

Match of 100 sovs, h ft. T.Y.C.

Duke of Bedford's Iambic, 8st 7lb ....(Rogers) 1
Sir J. Hawley's Slyboots, 8st 7lb ....(Wells) 2

Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each. First half of Ab. M.

Mr Etwall's Jessie Brown ....(J. Goater) 1
Mr Copperthwaite's Zingari ....(L. Snowden) 2

Sweepstakes of 500 sovs each, 200 ft.

Duke of Bedford's Ela ....(Rogers) 1
Sir J. Hawley's Largesse ....(Wells) 2

Handicap Plate of 100 sovs. A.F.

Mr Pilling's Moorcock, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb ....(Osborne) 1
Colonel Towneley's Gladiolus, 4 yrs, 8st 10lb ....(Snowden) 2

Sweepstakes of 500 sovs each, 200 ft (5 subs.)

Lord Glasgow's Tom Bowline ....(Aldcroft) 1
Mr Merry's Thormanby (5lb extra) ....(Wells) 2

Sweepstakes of 300 sovs each, h ft. (3 subs.)

Lord Stamford's Walloon .... w. o.

AQUATICS.—Taylor and Lumley, who have on several occasions met together to decide the superiority over each other as oarsmen, figured forth once more on Monday last. The river was somewhat troubled, and the dashing waves did not give much encouragement to the competitors to venture in their frail craft. A quarter-past eight o'clock in the morning was the time appointed for them to appear at the scratch, and soon after that time the "dreadnaughts" skimmed the ruffled waters of the Tyne. Friends applauded, and the cheers of the hundreds of spectators floated on the morning breeze. Every eye was turned to the starting point, watching with eagerness the first dip of the feathery oars, but on a sudden the neat-trimmed skiff of Taylor drew towards the Mansion House landing, closely followed by Lumley. A referee could not be found, although several names had been suggested, which the friends of Lumley objected to. A great deal of chaffing took place, and after some length of time had elapsed, Taylor left the choice entirely in the hands of his opponents. Several gentlemen were applied to, but one and all declined the honour. After an hour or more had been wasted, Taylor's umpire ordered him to row over the course, which he did, and then put in his claim to the stakeholder for the money, with the understanding that if he refused to pay it, an appeal would be made to a higher authority in London. Whether the friends of Lumley were doubtful as to the issue of the race or not we cannot say, but this we do think, that both Lumley and his party exhibited the "white feather" to an alarming extent upon the present occasion. A letter has since appeared in the *Daily Chronicle*, signed "An Observer," attempting to justify the conduct of Lumley and his party, but we think the ground work of the writer's remarks weak and untenable. ——The race between John H. Clasper and Thomas Pocock is now definitely settled to come off on the Tyne on the 12th of November.

Market Intelligence.

NEWCASTLE CORN MARKET, Tuesday.—There was rather more new wheat offering by our farmers, and several parcels of both coastwise and foreign. The trade was slow, and secondary samples difficult to quit, even at lower rates, but the better descriptions of new, as well as old, maintained the prices of this day week. Rye, malt, beans and peas unaltered. Barley was in demand for both malting and grinding, but in the former there is as yet little done. Oats had a fair sale at previous terms. Flour moved off slowly at late rates.

NEWCASTLE CATTLE MARKET, Tuesday.—Our imports have been again small, consisting only of 26 very good heifers and 134 pigs (prime porkers) from Ireland. The former were from Dublin market, and the latter were from Londonderry. The show of stock presented for sale here to-day exhibits a decline of 42 beasts and 1,040 sheep, as compared with that of last week. Respecting quality, generally speaking both cattle and sheep were below an average for the time of year. The supply of beef comprised 974 head. The better qualities of both oxen and heifers were in active request, and moved freely off at slow rates; but the middling and inferior sorts ruled somewhat inactive, prices underwent little or no change from last Tuesday, and at the close of business a good clearance was effected. The number of sheep was 6,580. The finest class of wethers was scarce, and were soon disposed of at ½d per lb advance on the rates of last week; but the dull tidings of the Yorkshire markets operated against the middling sorts, hence a slow sale, and part were left over. Pigs: 493 were shown. A good seasonable demand for most kinds of pork. Small dairy-fed sorts made 6d per stone less money than last week, but all other kinds sustained previous rates, and all sold. Prices: Beasts, prime heifers, 0s 0d 8s 0d; secondary sorts, 7s 0d to 7s 6d; good steers, 7s 6d to 7s 9d; middling, 7s 0d to 7s 6d; inferior, 0s 0d to 0s 0d; cows, 5s 6d to 6s 6d; pork, large, 6s 0d to 7s 0d; small, 7s 3d to 8s 0d per stone of 14lbs. Sheep — Good vendable wedders, 7½d to 0d; middling, 7d to 7½d; tups, ewes, &c., 6½d to 6¾d; sinking offal.—Number of store cattle shown, 155. Number and prices of the corresponding weeks in the three preceding years:—

Date.	No. of Beasts.	Prices per stone.	Sheep and Lambs.	Sheep per lb.	Lambs. per lb.
1857	897	6s 0d to 8s 6d	6970	6¼d to 7½d	0d to 0d
1858	1124	5s 6d to 7s 6d	7860	5½d to 6½d	0d to 0d
1859	821	5s 9d to 7s 9d	7440	5d to 6¾d	0d to 0d

NEWCASTLE BUTTER AND BACON MARKET, Thursday.—Northumberland bacon, hams on, 0s 0d to 0s 0d; hams 10s 0d to 10s 6d; butter, 56s per firkin. Cumberland bacon, large, 9s 6d to 9s 8d; ditto, small, 10s 0d to 0s 0d; hams, large, 10s 0d to 10s 3d; ditto, small, 10s 6d to 11s 0d; butter, 56s per firkin.

MORPETH CORN MARKET — Average prices and quantities of British corn sold in this market for the week ending Oct. 6:—Wheat, 68 qrs. 0 bush., at 60s 0d; oats, 53 qrs. 0 bush., at 26s 8d; barley, 18 qrs. 0 bush., at 35s 6d; beans, 0 qrs. 0 bush, at 0s 0d; peas, 0 qrs. 0 bush., at 0s 0d.

SUNDERLAND CORN MARKET, Saturday.—At this day's market there was a small supply of wheat, mostly of the new crop, the condition of which was very poor, and prices were nominal. Arrivals coastwise—205 qrs oats.

DURHAM CORN, PROVISION, &c., MARKETS, Saturday. —A very scanty supply of grain, to-day. Oats 7s to 8s 6d per boll; barley, 0s 0d to 0s; wheat, 0s 0d to 0s per boll. Beef, 7d to 8d; mutton, 7½d to 8d; veal, 8d; pork, 0d to 8d; lamb, 7d to 8d per lb. Butter, 1s 4d to 1s 5d per lb; eggs, to 10 — for 1s; chickens, 1s 6d to 1s 9d each; pigeons, 1s 2d per pair; ducks, 2s 0d to 2s 3d; geese, 6s to 7s each; potatoes, 0s 0d to 1s 0d; beans, 6d to 8d; peas, 10d to 2s 0d; apples, 10d to 2s 6d per peck.

BIRTHS.

At Prietwick Lodge, on the 8th inst., the wife of Capt. Shum, of a daughter, stillborn.

At Stanhope Rectory, on the 9th inst., the wife of Matthew R. Bigge, Esq., of a daughter.

At Bishopwearmouth, on the 7th inst., the wife of Mr Joseph Stainsby, chief constable, of a daughter.

At Edmondbyers, on the 6th inst., the wife of Mr. Thos. Dodd, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Lanchester, on the 6th inst., Mr Thomas Gardner to Miss Ann Pigg, both of Burnhope Colliery.—On the same day, Mr Joseph Musgrove, of Cragghead, to Miss Margaret Ann Mosley, of White-le-Head.—On the 7th inst., Mr Matthew Bates to Miss Sarah Clark, both of Burnhope Colliery.

At Long Framlington, on the 7th inst., Mr Andrew Grey to Miss Hannah Rankin.

DEATHS.

At Winlaton Mill, on the 8th inst., aged 89, Mrs. Margaret Hunter, sen., for upwards of 70 years in the employ of Messrs. Crowley, Millington and Co.

At Norman Riding, near Winlaton, on the 4th inst., aged 67, much lamented, Sarah, relict of the late Mr. James Robinson, farmer, of the same place.

At Wylam, on the 9th inst., in the 85th year of his age, Mr. Jonathan Forster.

At Kibblesworth, at the house of her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas Robson, on the 7th inst., aged 58, much and deservedly respected, Achsah, widow of the late Mr. George Tweddell, Moor Mills.

At Hexham, on the 10th inst., aged 76, Mr William Middleton.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1860.