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The Consett Guardian

AND DERWENT VALLEY ADVERTISER.

No. 5. CONSETT, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1860. [PRICE ONE PENNY.]

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

THE *NEWCASTLE GUARDIAN* (with which is incorporated the *Tyne Mercury*, one of the oldest Journals in the United Kingdom) is the leading Weekly Newspaper for Northumberland and Durham. It is published every Saturday, at 65, CLAYTON-STREET, and circulated the same day through the populous towns and villages of the Northern Counties. Its original articles and local reports and news give it a pre-eminent place among its contemporaries, while its price (three pence unstamped) brings it within the reach of all classes of the industrial community.

The last Official Stamp Returns (the only authentic record of actual circulation) give it the second place among all the Papers published between York and Edinburgh; and the first among the various Political or Party Journals, whether Whig, Tory, or Radical.

Hence it is the chosen medium for the official announcements of Government Departments and Public Bodies; and is extensively patronised by the Advertising Community. The charges are no more than those of papers of inferior standing and with one-fourth its circulation, and, for a series of insertions, a liberal deduction is made.

☞ The terms of Subscription are: 3s. 3d. per quarter unstamped, payable in advance. Orders received at the Publishing Office, Newcastle upon Tyne, and by all News Agents.

Situations Vacant.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a good CART-WRIGHT and JOINER.—Apply to Mr. R. P. DUNN, Builder and Joiner, Blackhill. None need apply except competent Workmen. Also, an APPRENTICE Wanted.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, a Stout, Active Lad, as an IN-DOOR APPRENTICE to the Blacksmith and Horse-Shoeing Business. Apply to Mr. WM. FULMAN, Blackhill.

Situation Wanted.

WANTED, by a respectable middle-aged person, a situation as GROOM and GARDENER. Would not object to make himself generally useful. Apply at the *Consett Guardian* Office.

Public Notices.

FORTNIGHTLY TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

A TEMPERANCE MEETING is intended to be held in the DERWENT IRON COMPANY'S SCHOOL ROOM, CONSETT, OCTOBER 6th, 1860, when the Meeting will be addressed by the various local Speakers. Chair to be taken at Half past Seven o'clock.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE FAIR.

THIS FAIR for HORSES, CATTLE, PIGS, &c., will be held in a Field behind the Commercial Inn, Shotley Bridge, on FRIDAY, the 12th October, 1860. For Terms of Standage, apply at the Bar of the Commercial Inn.

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 Medcal'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.

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF CONSETT WEEKLY MARKET.

AT a Meeting of the Nuisance Removal Committee, held the 5th day of September, 1860, it was unanimously resolved for the better accommodation of Buyers and Sellers attending CONSETT WEEKLY MARKET, that the following arrangements be strictly attended to:—

1st. That there be two feet between each Stall to prevent all crowding and inconvenience.

2nd. That the Corn and Hay Stands commence immediately below Mr. John Murray's, and go downwards.

3rd. That all Pigs for Sale be placed directly in front of Mr. Seymour's Inn.

4th. That all Stalls for Confectionery, Toys, &c., commence at Mr. John Jopling's Corner, and go downward.

5th. That all Stalls for Poultry, Butter, Tripe, and Butchers' Meat, commence below Confectionery, Toys, &c., in order that all obstructions to the Shops may be prevented, which would otherwise be caused by Vegetable and Fruit Carts.

6th. That Stands for Crockery commence at Mr. Whittaker's Door, and continue down the street.

7th. That all Vegetable and Fruit Stalls commence immediately above the end of Middle-street, and go upwards. All Carts to have one wheel in the channel, and the shafts up the street and upon the ground.

8th. That all Horses be unyoked immediately on their places being taken.

9th. That the Market be Opened every Saturday at Twelve o'clock.

10th. That the Charge for Stalls in the Market be as follows:—For the First Stall on each side of Middle-street, 3d. per Yard, and 2d per Yard for all the others; 3d for each Cart, and 1d for each Basket, Hamper, &c.

11th. That GEORGE THOMPSON be Inspector, and WILLIAM ANDERSON, Collector of the said Market.

By order of the Committee,
JOSEPH MARRIAGE, Chairman.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Business Addresses.

ESTABLISHED 1740.

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

NOTICE.

THE Cheapest Wholesale and Retail House in this District, for General Groceries and Provisions, is WILSON BROTHERS, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

PETER GIBSON, BOOT, SHOE, AND CLOG MAKER, MEDOMSLEY. REPAIRS NEATLY EXECUTED.

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

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.

W. HARRISON, GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND GENERAL PROVISION MERCHANT, (Near the Railway Station), HIGH STREET, TOWLAW. Small Wares, Boots and Shoes, Men and Boy's Caps, &c. &c

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.

CATCHESIDE BROTHERS, WHOLESALE GROCERS, TEA AND FRUIT MERCHANTS, PILGRIM STREET, NEWCASTLE. *** Samples per Post, Free, on request.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

BEGS respectfully to announce that he has ENTERED UPON THE SHOP lately occupied by Mr. LIDDLE, Painter, HIGH STREET, CONSETT, and is 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.

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.

SCOTCH HIGHLAND WHISKY. The Subscribers have ON SALE a large quantity of very fine Old HIGHLAND WHISKY.

Their connexion in Scotland enables them to offer the choicest qualities of this Article, and the attention of Purchasers is requested to their extensive Stock, which comprises some of the finest varieties made in Scotland.

TURNBULL AND WOOD, GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS, 31, GRAINGER STREET, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

☞ Gentlemen who prefer purchasing in Wood, supplied from T. and W.'s Bonded Warehouses, No. 6, Trinity Chare, in Casks of all Sizes.

CHEAP OIL-CLOTH WAREHOUSE, MANOR CHARE, FOOT OF THE ARCADE STAIRS, NEWCASTLE. OFFICE—ROYAL ARCADE.

ANDERSON & MACK'S STOCK of Seasoned FLOOR-CLOTHS now form the largest and most varied Assortment in the North of England, comprising several Thousand Yards of FLOOR and PASSAGE CLOTHS, of Best, Second, and Third Qualities, in Chintzes, Marbles, Tiles, Mats, Oaks, and Granites, which will be cut to any size required.

BORDERED PASSAGE AND STAIR-CLOTHS, from half-yard to five quarters, in three qualities, and all at a reduction of from 15 to 25 per cent. from the usual retail prices charged.

A LARGE QUANTITY OF REMNANTS, of useful sizes, and the best qualities, will be sold very low.

The Best COCOA FIBRE and SKIN MATS. INDIA, COCOA FIBRE and MANILLA MATTING, Plain and in Patterns, for Offices and Stone Floors.

☞ The Trade and Public Institutions supplied on liberal Terms.

Business Addresses.

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.

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

FASHIONABLE DRAPERY ESTABLISHMENT, MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT, JOHN BRODIE AND SON, PROPRIETORS.

NOW showing an Extensive Stock of FANCY DRESSES, SHAWLS and MANTLES, comprising the latest Novelties for the present season. Also a well assorted Stock of General Draperies.

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.

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

SAVE YOUR MONEY!!! BUY NO MORE CANDLES!!!

PURCHASE the celebrated PARAFFIN OIL LAMPS, with all the latest improvements. It gives a Light equal to Gas, and much cheaper.

LIST OF PRICES.

1s. 4d., 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d. 4s. 6d., 6s. 6d., and upwards. The Best OIL in the North of England, wholesale and retail.

THOMAS WRIGHT, HARDWAREMAN, MIDDLE STREET, CONSETT.

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.

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.

J. JUST & CO., CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL TEA, GROCERY, AND PROVISION WAREHOUSE, HIGH STREET, TOWLAW.

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

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.

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

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.

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.

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.		"	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.

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.

MARY JANE CLARK, BLACK BULL INN, 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.

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.

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.

G. RUTHERFORD, GROCER, TEA DEALER, AND PROVISION MERCHANT, LINEN DRAPER, &c., EBCHESTER.

BEGS to announce that he has now on hand an excellent assorted Stock of Goods in the above Branches of Business, which he respectfully submits to the Public on the most reasonable terms.

CONFECTIONERY, FANCY BISCUITS, &c.

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.

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.

Business Addresses

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.

MR. M. WHIR, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,

DESIRES to express his grateful acknowledgments to the Inhabitants of Blackhill and neighbourhood for their kind Patronage, and begs to intimate that, as his stay will now be short, those still requiring Portraits had better make an early call.

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

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.

EATING HOUSE AND REFRESHMENT ROOMS.

A. APPLEBY, CALLS the attention of Parties visiting SHOTLEY BRIDGE during the FAIR to the superior Accommodation afforded by her Establishment. REFRESHMENTS of all kinds on the Shortest Notice. TEA, COFFEE, STEAKS, or CHOPS at any hour. CONFECTIONERY of all kinds. BRITISH WINES, FANCY BISCUITS, &c., &c.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL. SHOTLEY BRIDGE FAIR.

M. MOFFATT respectfully calls attention to his Establishment on this occasion, as affording every accommodation to Parties visiting Shotley Bridge. An ORDINARY at 1 for 2 o'Clock. CHOPS, STEAKS, COFFEE, and TEA, on the shortest Notice. Good Beds—Private Apartments. MARKET PLACE, SHOTLEY BRIDGE.

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, who 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.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. CHEAP CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, TOW LAW.

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.

To be Let.

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.

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.

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, in the course of October.

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.

NIAGARA FALLS ILLUMINATED. BLONDIN'S TIGHT-ROPE FEATS.

The special correspondent of the *Times* gives an interesting description of the scene at Niagara on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales:—"The Prince's first view of the cataracts was on Friday night, when he saw them as no man had ever seen them before, and as they will probably never be seen again—he saw the falls of Niagara illuminated. At the first idea it seems about as feasible to light up the Atlantic as these great outpourings of Lake Erie, and Mr. Blackwell, when he started the idea, was looked on as well meaning and all that, but chimerical, to use the mildest term. Mr. Blackwell, however, persevered, and had some 200 Bengal lights made of the largest size which it was possible to manufacture. About 20 of these were placed in a row under the cliffs, beneath Clifton House, and facing the American Fall; 20 more were placed under Table Rock, and 20 more behind the sheet of water itself, the entrance to which from the Canadian side I have already described. A ten o'clock at night they were all lit, and their effect was something grand, magical, and brilliant beyond all power of words to pourtray. In an instant the whole mass of water, glowing as if incandescent in the intense light, seemed turned to molten silver. From behind the fall the light shone with such vivid brilliancy that the waters immediately before it looked like a sheet of crystal glass, a cascade of diamonds, every head and stream in which leapt and sparkled and spread the glare over the whole scene, like a river of lighted phosphorus. The boiling rapids underneath dimly reflected back the vivid gleam as from a mirror, lighting up the trees and rocks and all the wild torn chasm through which the rapids pour and showing out the old grey ruins of Table Rock like a huge dilapidated tower. The smoke, too, rose in thick dense masses, spreading upwards over the cataracts in a luminous cloud that it seemed as if the Niagara was in a blaze from base to summit. But all the grandeurs and beauty seemed as nothing to the effect produced when the lights were changed from white to red. Niagara seemed turned to blood in colour, but so bright, so lurid in its deep effulgence that a river of seething, roaring hellish fire seem to have taken the place in an instant of these cold, stern, eternal falls. None could look upon this scene, the huge, fiery, blood-red mass, dark-looking, and clotted in the centre, without a feeling of awe. You could not speak, so sublime were its terrors, nor move your gaze from the blazing caldron underneath the falls, where the river seemed in its frothy red foam like boiling blood. His Royal Highness walked quietly out on Table Rock and saw the whole of this grand scene to the best advantage."

THE TIGHT-ROPE SPECTACLE.

Of Blondin's foolhardy tight-rope feats which the Prince witnessed the following account is given:—"Blondin's rope is stretched between two of the steepest cliffs over the rapids, about 230 feet from where the waters boil and roar and plunge on in massive waves at the rate of some 20 miles an hour. To see him venture out on this thin cord and turn summersaults in the centre, standing on his head, or settling down holding by his hands, revolve backwards over the rope like a Catherine wheel, is bad enough for nervous people; but on Saturday, after keeping one's hair standing an end for 20 minutes thus, he proposed to carry a man across on his back. The mere physical exertion of carrying a man a distance of half a mile is no slight feat, but when that half-mile has to be traversed on a tight rope higher than the Monument, with a sea of boiling rapids underneath, where one false movement, the tremor of a single nerve, a moment's gust of wind, would hurry both to an instant and dreadful death, the attempt is so full of sickening terror that not many can bring themselves to witness it, and those who do, remain trembling and silent till the dreadful venture is safely passed. Blondin took the matter coolly enough, and, though His Royal Highness was urgent with him not to attempt it, he replied that there was far less danger in the feat than appeared to lookers-on, and that as he had everywhere announced his intention of performing it before relinquishing his attempts for the season, he felt bound to go on. He accordingly divested himself of his Indian chief's head-dress and beadwork coat, and put two strong straps crosswise over his broad and muscular shoulders, each strap fitted with a flat iron hook, to rest on his hips, for there his adventurous companion was to rest his legs. Mr. Calcourt was the man to be carried, and this person, in addition to his own coolness and confidence in Blondin, has himself a sufficient knowledge of the rope to enable him to stand on it alone whenever Blondin wanted rest. All the preparations were soon made. Blondin stood steadily on the rope, and Calcourt grasped him round the neck, gently and slowly hoisted first one leg into the hook and then the other, and then, allowing his limbs to swing as relaxed as possible, the attempt commenced. Of course, with a rope nearly half a mile long, no power can draw it straight. It, therefore, slopes rapidly down at both sides from the edges of the cliff in which it is secured. This made the attempt look doubly fearful for, it seemed impossible, as Blondin went down the steep incline of cord with slow, cautious, and trembling feet, with body carefully thrown back to keep his balance, that he could avoid slipping and being dashed to fragments on the rocks which were far down beneath. At last, however, he passed it safely, and in about five minutes gained the centre of the rope and stopped, while Calcourt, gently raising his legs from the hooks, slid off and stood upon the rope, while Blondin rested. Getting up on his back again was an awful business. Twice Calcourt missed raising his legs to the hooks, and Blondin oscillated considerably under the efforts made on his back. At last however, his daring companion was seated and the task resumed, and, after three more such intervals, the other side was safely gained. The whole passage occupied a quarter of an hour. Blondin then performed the equally dangerous task of returning along the rope on stilts about three feet high, and this he did quickly, and with apparent ease. His Royal Highness then went up, as I have said, to the foot of the Falls in the Maid of the Mist. Let anyone imagine three sides of Lincoln's Inn Fields, formed by rock 170 feet high, and a body of water 50 times as great as that of the Thames at London Bridge, rushing over them each minute, and then they will have some idea of what these falls are, when the little steamer gets into the hollow square of water just before she is forced back by the tremendous rush from them down the stream again.

The *Times* publishes a telegram, announcing the arrival of the Prince at Chicago, where he was received with great enthusiasm. He was about to leave for three days' shooting on the prairie.

The Poets' Corner.

THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

Tell me, dear Mother, what it is to die;
Is it to slumber never more to wake—
Is it to bid the sunny world good bye,
Then dwell in silence none can ever break?
Oh! keep me, Mother, closer to your breast,
Let me not slumber through so long a night;
I never need so deep, so calm a rest,
But wake at morn with the first blush of light—
But is this death?

Mother! I saw a drop of dew exhaled,
Whilst yet it glistened on a new-born stem,
No storm its pearl like beauty had assail'd,
'Twas sparkling still, fit for some diadem.
I watch'd the chariot of the God of day
Keep on its course until it reach'd the west,
And gazed in wonder as it passed away.
Whilst crimson banners mark'd its place of rest—
Could this be death?

Mother! you smiled when at the autumn's wane
I saw the flowers in silence pass away,
Or watch'd the dry leaves blow across the plain,
And wintry tempest shake each barren spray.
I told you, Mother, that the trees were dead,
And when I wept the loss of flowers I love,
Summer would call them into life you said,
To bloom in radiance 'mid the vale and grove—
Say, what is death?

Mother! the spring had past its glorious prime,
Thick blushing roses dimm'd the lattice pane,
'Twas when the brightness of the summer time,
With its full blaze of beauty, came again.
'Twas then I turn'd those rustling leaves aside,
Lest they should rouse my brother's tranquil sleep;
But though his star-like eyes were open wide,
He moved nor spoke not, for his rest was deep—
Could this be death?

I saw your tears fall on his little bed;
Soft moon-beams came, your silent watch to share;
Mother, you raised my brother's drooping head,
And cull'd these tresses from his clustering hair!
You told me of the still and lonely grave,
Where mantling grass in rank luxuriance grows—
Of Cypress trees, that sigh and dimly wave,
Yet never break the calm and deep repose
Of those that guard?

Mother! if flowers each death-like bond may break,
And deck once more the grove and woodland sod,
Will not my baby brother re-awake,
To bloom for ever near his King and God?
You told me that the east would glow again—
Summer would clothe the hedge and forest tree;
The dew return in drops of sparkling rain:
If all awake in beauty, will not he—
And die no more?

THE ROAD MURDER.

ARREST OF THE NURSEMAID.

The Road mystery has assumed a new and extraordinary phase. The information brought out by Mr. Slack's inquiry was laid before a full bench of the Wilts magistrates on Thursday, and the result was a warrant for the re-apprehension of the nurse, Elizabeth Gough, was at once granted. Superintendent Wolfe was intrusted with its execution, and next morning he arrested her at Aylesford, and conveyed her to Devizes.

EXAMINATION OF THE ACCUSED.

On Monday, Elizabeth Gough was brought before the Wiltshire magistrates at Trowbridge. The Court House was crowded, reporters attending in great numbers, and several ladies were also present. The warrant charged that the prisoner "on the 29th or 30th of June last, at Road, in the parish of North Bradley, in the County of Wilts, did feloniously and wilfully of her malice aforethought kill and murder one Francis Saville Kent."

Mr. T. W. Saunders (instructed by Mr. Slack) appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Ribton watched the case for the prisoner. Mr. Edlin (instructed by Mr. Dunn) watched the case for Mr. Kent and family.

The prisoner when apprehended was residing with her father at Isleworth, a small town in the county of Middlesex.

The witnesses summoned from Road were Mr. and Mrs. Kent; Master William Kent, Miss Mary Ann, Miss Elizabeth, and Miss Constance Kent; Sarah Cox, the housemaid; Sarah Karslake, cook; Daniel Oliver, gardener; and James Holken, coachman. The greatest interest was excited throughout the whole of the district, and the precincts of the Court were densely crowded.

The prisoner is 22 years of age, is tall and slight, interesting, and lady-like in bearing. She was dressed in deep mourning, and had her face covered with a crape veil.

Prior to the commencement of the proceedings, Mr. Ribton asked for a copy of the information on which the warrant was grounded, in order that he might know who was the prosecutor, and on what statements the proceedings against the prisoner were founded. The application was granted without opposition. When the charge was read over the prisoner stood up; and, all the witnesses having been ordered out of court,

Mr. Saunders said he appeared for the purpose of preferring (and bringing home, as he trusted he should) the charge against the prisoner which had just been read. The offence—the murder of a child four years of age—was of so enormous a character, that it conveyed a thrill of horror throughout every family in the country. On the night of June 29 the little fellow was murdered, and the murder was discovered early next morning. The Coroner's inquisition which followed was conducted with a looseness which was much to be deplored, and led to no satisfactory results. The Magistrates of this division of the county thereupon took the inquiry in hand. Suspicion in the first place strongly pointed to the prisoner, and the inquiry instituted by Mr. Slack, with the express sanction of the Attorney-General, had elicited a number of facts which, he thought, would justify their worships in committing the prisoner for trial. A young lady, a member of Mr. Kent's household, had been apprehended on the charge, at the instance of a London detective; but he (Mr. Saunders) was happy to have the opportunity of saying that there was no more ground of suspicion against her than against any one of the magistrates on the Bench. On the night of the murder, Mr. and Mrs. Kent occupied the bedroom on the first floor, and with them was a little daughter. On the same floor, the prisoner, who was the nursemaid, slept in the same room with the little murdered boy and another child two years of age. A passage divided the sleeping apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Kent and that occupied by the prisoner. Up stairs the two elder Misses Kent slept in one room, Miss Constance in another, Master William Kent in another, and the cook and housemaid in another. Before going to bed, the murdered boy, being unwell, had administered to him an aperient pill, which would operate in six hours, and which, with other circumstances, enabled them to fix the time of the murder with tolerable certainty at one o'clock in the morning. Before Mr. Kent went to bed, he secured all the windows and doors, particularly the window and door of the drawing-room, and at half-past eleven he retired to rest for the night. Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Kent was awakened, though Mrs. Kent was at the time in a condition which usually tends to wakefulness. It was one of the mysteries of the case that the shutters of the drawing-room were undone, and the bolts withdrawn without alarming any of the household. The prisoner, in the morning, inquired at the parents' door for Master Saville, and this was the first intimation that he was missing. He was afterwards found murdered in the privy. There were no indications of violence to show that any one had entered the drawing-room from the outside; indeed, every circumstance led to the belief that the murder had been committed by one of the inmates. The little boy's throat was cut with a desperate gash, but the evidence of the surgeon led to the belief that the wound was inflicted after death, and that the child was smothered. The blanket in which the body was found wrapped was, when on his bed, placed between the sheets and the counterpane. It had been removed, while the other clothes had been carefully replaced. It was utterly impossible that the murder could have been committed by one person, and it was entirely impossible that it could have been done without the connivance of the prisoner. The child was heavy, and it was not likely that two strange persons would have perpetrated the murder, taken away the blanket, and rearranged the bedclothes. The prisoner had stated that she rose in her bed at five o'clock in the morning, and then saw that the child was missing, but believing that he had been fetched by his mother, went to sleep again. But Mrs. Kent could not carry the child. This the prisoner knew, and never during her service had such a thing been done. Moreover, from where the prisoner slept it was impossible that she could see whether the child was in the cot or not. Before the body was discovered, the prisoner told Mrs. Kent that the blanket had been taken away, but she afterwards stated that the first time she knew that the blanket was missing was when the body was discovered. He could suggest no motive for the crime. It was possible that some drama had been enacted in that room, the concluding act of which was this terrible scene. A piece of flannel known as a chest flannel was found near the body, and of all the inmates of the house, the prisoner was the only one that it would fit. He should submit that these facts were so gravely suspicious as to warrant the Bench in committing the prisoner for trial.

Mr. Ribton submitted that no facts had been stated beyond those that were proved at the time the prisoner was previously in custody; and asked whether again she ought to be subjected to an inquiry like this.

The Bench decided to proceed.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent were then examined at considerable length, their evidence bearing out the statements made by Mr. Saunders. Mrs. Kent stated that after the discovery of the body, but before she was aware of the fact, the prisoner exclaimed, when dressing her, "It's revenge ma'am; oh, ma'am, its revenge!"

At the conclusion of her evidence, Mrs. Kent volunteered to make a statement, but the Bench refused to receive it.

Sarah Cox, housemaid, deposed to having assisted in securing the windows and doors in the front of the house at night, and to finding the drawing-room door and window open in the morning.

The investigation was then adjourned, and resumed on succeeding days.

The evidence adduced on Monday and Tuesday failed to throw much additional light on the matter. Mrs. Kent described the prisoner as always appearing most affectionately disposed towards the deceased, and that the boy seemed to love her. A police officer proved that on the morning of the discovery of the body in the privy, he found in that place a piece of flannel which was identified by the prisoner as having once belonged to her. It was spotted with blood. In the two days' examination this last fact was the only one brought out against the accused.

The inquiry was resumed on Wednesday, when Eliza Dollimore, wife of a police-officer, gave evidence as to conversations she had with the prisoner shortly after the murder, but the statements then made by the prisoner were not taken down in writing at the time, nor had they been mentioned again until last week. This closed the examination, and the case was adjourned to Thursday, when Mr. Ribton addressed the Bench on behalf of the prisoner.

On Thursday the prisoner was brought up again, and discharged on recognizances of £100 to come up again if called upon.

FRIGHTFUL MURDER AT URPETH.

A shocking murder, committed in a cottage adjoining Urpeth Corn-mill, about seven miles from Newcastle, is this week reported. The murderer's name is Milner Lockey. He is a man about 60 years of age, and about three months ago was separated from his wife by order of the Chester-le-street bench of magistrates. Since that time he has been working at Leazingthorn Colliery, near Bishop Auckland. Mrs. Lockey, since the separation, has lived in a cottage adjoining the Urpeth Corn-mill. Some short time ago, Thomas Harrison was appointed bailiff over certain crops lately belonging to a Mr. Bell, now bankrupt, and took lodgings in Mrs. Lockey's house. On Saturday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, Lockey came to the house. On entering he said to his wife, "How is thou?" His wife became afraid at the manner in which the words were addressed to her, when Lockey said, "Thou'll not be lang here;" and so saying, he drew from his pocket a large, sharp-pointed lock-knife, opened it, and struck his wife a blow on the chest. The bone in her stays, however, caused the knife to glance off. He struck her again with the same effect; then, lowering his hand, aimed a blow at her bowels; but the knife, very fortunately, entered the thigh, causing a wound an inch deep, and penetrating to the bone. Harrison, who was in bed during these murderous attempts, raised himself up and begged Lockey not to kill his wife. Lockey, thinking his last stroke had proved fatal to his wife, turned upon Harrison, and with an oath, plunged the same knife into his left breast, inflicting a wound six inches in depth; and whilst the knife was in the wound he moved it in all directions. Harrison fell back dead. When Lockey entered the house, his two children were present; and on seeing him attack their mother, they fled to the nearest neighbours, and brought with them two "hinds" (farm labourers). These men reached the house just as Mrs. Lockey was making her escape from the house, having (although severely wounded) seized the knife from her husband, fully expecting he would kill her when he found that his first attempt had failed. She passed the hinds, and Lockey pursued her, the two men standing by and making no attempt to prevent him, although he was now unarmed. Mrs. Lockey ran up a steep hill, and reached a field of barley (uncut), when her husband lost her. Lockey then escaped. At half past nine o'clock on Sunday morning, the Chester-le-Street police apprehended him in a pig-sty near Urpeth, bordering on a large wood. During the night he had lain under a holly bush, although the rain fell in torrents, and he had just taken up his quarters in the pig-sty when he was discovered. He was brought to Chester-le-street Police Station on Sunday, at twelve o'clock, and awaits further proceedings.

The unfortunate deceased was well-known, and, in his sphere, highly respected in Newcastle. He was a married man, his age being 46 years, and his residence was in Blandford-street, Newcastle. Some years ago, he also occupied the position of inspector in the Newcastle Police Force, having been stationed at the Ouseburn, from which he was dismissed. He had been in bad health, and on Sunday morning, his son, a young man, about eighteen years of age, left Newcastle, with the view of proceeding to Urpeth; but learning, when within two miles of that place, the melancholy news, he returned and conveyed the intelligence to his mother and the other members of the family. The perpetrator of the foul deed and his wife, who has so narrowly escaped a fatal end, have both been twice married; and there are children on both sides.

We regret to learn that the wife of the prisoner is in a very precarious state. Of her ultimate recovery, however, hopes are entertained; and it is expected that she may be able to attend and give evidence at the inquest on Monday next. She is represented as being a woman of very industrious habits, having during the lifetime of her first husband, saved as much as £100. Of the earnings thus accumulated Lockey had expected to obtain possession; and this seems to account for the marriage, which has been productive of so unhappy an issue. On his way from Bishop Auckland on Saturday, the heartless fellow stopped at Waldridge Fell, about five miles from Urpeth; and going into a public-house, he partook freely of drink, subsequently falling asleep in the place. He frequently, it is stated, during his short stay there, talked about his wife. On reaching Pelton Fell, he had some more spirits; and when he got to the house of his wife at Urpeth, he was considerably under the influence of liquor, although he seemed conscious of what he was doing. But for the presence in the cottage of Harrison, the poor woman would have been alone with her children, as the adjoining mill is now tenantless; and still more serious, perhaps, might have been the consequences. As it is, the prisoner has alleged that he came to destroy his wife; and that if the knife had not been wrested from him, he would have killed himself.

On the body of the deceased, we understand, have been discovered three large wounds on the left arm, adjoining the elbow, and which it is supposed he sustained in warding off the blows. The cause of death is, of course, attributed to the stab in the breast, and which penetrated to the vicinity of the heart. The prisoner appears to treat with composure and indifference the position in which he is placed; and asserts his justification in the perpetration of the shocking crime, which appears to have had its origin in an unfounded jealousy of the existence of an improper intimacy between his wife and the man Harrison.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

On Monday afternoon, the inquest on the body of the unfortunate deceased was opened in the Mill House, at Urpeth, before Mr J. M. Favell, coroner for the Chester Ward, and a respectable jury. The body was identified by Edward Hart, and the son of the deceased, who went out on the previous morning. The following evidence was adduced:—

William Wilson, son of Elizabeth Lockey, wife of Milner Lockey, a shiftman in the colliery, deposed—I have been living with my mother at Urpeth Corn Mill. Lockey did not live with her. Thomas Harrison was a bailiff in charge of the mill, and lodged with my mother. On Saturday night, at dusk, Lockey came to our house. I was in bed up stairs, and my mother was in the kitchen by the fire. Thomas Harrison was in bed in the kitchen. I heard Lockey come in, and heard him say bad words to my mother. I then came down stairs because I thought he was going to "pay" (beat) my mother. He has paid her before—viz., shortly after they were married, and again, since that, he came and paid her. When I first came down, I saw Lockey catch my mother on the leg with the knife. Then he went walking across the floor, and, as Harrison was getting out of bed, he struck him there [pointing to the left side]. Harrison said, "Oh! Lockey." The blood came from him on to the floor. Lockey stood at the bedside a bit, and then went and sat down. My mother gave me a sort of touch, and pointed to the door. I then went off to the "Riding," and told the men to come, because Lockey had struck the man and my mother too. Hart and another man came. I stopped there all night. Before I went for Hart, my mother said, "Where is all the blood coming from?" and Lockey said, "Let the b— die." He said, "I'll finish all of you, and then I'll cut my own throat." When Lockey said "all," I thought he meant me and my mother and my brother, who was in bed upstairs.

Edward Hart—I am a farm labourer at Urpeth Riding. About half-past seven o'clock on Saturday night, the 29th ult., the last witness came to me and said, "Will you come down, as Lockey has murdered the man, and he is dead, and he has threatened to murder my mother." Upon that, John Wright and I came away to the mill. When we arrived at the end of the stack-yard, and about 16 yards from the house, Mrs. Lockey met us, and said that he (meaning Lockey) had murdered the man. Lockey then looked out of the door, and she asked me to get him to bed. I went to him and asked him if he would go to bed, and he said, "No; it's not my bed-time yet." He said, "She is telling nothing but nonsense; she is not right in her head." I asked Lockey where the man was, as she had said he had murdered the man; it was then he said "She's talking nonsense," &c. She was walking away up the bank, and I called her back, and asked her if it was true that the man was murdered, and she replied, "It is; he is dead." I afterwards saw her go up the bank, and Lockey came out of the house and went in the same direction, and called after her, "Where are you going to?" I then went into the house, and saw Thomas Harrison sitting on a chair at the bedside, and his head on the bed. There was a very great deal of blood on the floor, and also on his shirt. I sent John Wright off for a policeman. The body I have seen is that of Thomas Harrison. Lockey appeared quite sober. I went into the house after nine o'clock with some more men, and saw that Harrison was dead. The police came about ten o'clock.

On the application of Sergeant Robinson, the inquest was adjourned till Monday next, at Pelton; Dr. Hudson being appointed to make a *post mortem* examination, and report the result.

A LOVE STORY.

(From the Court Journal).

The death of the Duchess d'Albe has given a terrible shock to the family of the Empress. The nature of the illness with which the Duchess was afflicted rendered from the first all hope of recovery doubtful, and from the crisis which took place during the stay of the Empress at Eaux Bonnes, she never rallied, and remained prostrate and almost inanimate, scarcely to be called in life, ever since. The Emperor, who had been apprised by telegraph, while at Marseilles, of the inevitable approach of the fatal catastrophe, had wisely urged the departure of the Empress from France, lest she should be called to attend her sister's dying moments. The sea, with all its inconvenience and trying, was far less to be dreaded than the moral effect of the sad event to which the Empress would have been compulsorily a witness had she returned to Biarritz according to her intention. This, the most terrible trial in human life, has been avoided, at all events, and time, the sole sure soother of human grief, will have done much towards restoring the calm of her Majesty's mind before her return. Few people have left more regret to their circle of friends than the Duchess d'Albe. The story of the rivalship in love with one to whom she was willing, when the truth became known, to sacrifice her own happiness, but who refused with equal generosity to accept the sacrifice, is well known at Madrid. The Duc d'Albe was at the time the most elegant and brilliant of all the cavaliers of the Court of Spain, and sought for his high name and goodly estates as much as for his own personal qualities by every family in Madrid. It was soon beheld, however, where his affections had been fixed, as he was seldom a day without paying a visit to the mansion of Madame Montijo, and was soon established in gossip talk as the suitor of one or other of the young ladies belonging to the family. For a long time not even gossip could point out the favoured one, so equally were the duke's attentions in public divided amongst them all. Meanwhile, one heart was sinking with hope deferred, and the uncertainty which in love is mortal; and each hour increasing this indecision, became one of the most sickening agony to the fair girl, whose vigilance could detect no preference either for herself or any one in particular amongst her companions in the duke's assiduities, so equally were they distributed amongst all. She was of too bold and decisive a character to submit for any length of time to this unprofitable torturing of the soul. A grand *bal masque* was given by the Queen. She resolved that this occasion—which is always considered one wherein the greatest freedom of speech is permitted—should put an end to the uncertainty which was eating her very heart away. Alone of all the family she excused herself from attending at the ball. Aided in her romantic scheme by an aunt to whom she was much attached, she feigned indisposition, and retired to bed before her companions had departed for the palace; no suspicion was, therefore, aroused. When the family carriage had driven from the door, she rose, and disguising herself in a long black domino, instead of the brilliant mythological costume which had been prepared for her, she proceeded to the palace under the escort of her aunt. In the midst of the splendid scene which burst upon her vision as she entered the great ball-room, but one thought occupied her mind—she beheld but one object amongst the highly decorated crowd which swayed to and fro in the dance. It was the Duc d'Albe, whose costume she knew at once, it having been chosen for him at a general conclave in the Montijo *salon* some little while before. She soon managed to thread her way towards where he stood, talking eagerly, as was his wont, to one of the ladies of the Montijo family. But she feared not recognition; and, pulling him by the sleeve, asked him, in the shrill *bal masque* tone adopted on the like occasions, whether he would fear to dance with one who had come to the ball with no other purpose than that of treading one single measure with the hero of the night, the gallant "Don John of Austria," which was the character the duke had assumed. Both his real and assumed character urged him to compliance with a lady's wish, and immediately turning from the group of friends with whom he was conversing, gallantly offered his hand to the domino, and led her with a compliment to the quadrille just then forming beneath the middle chandelier of the great gallery. Can you not fancy how the heart of that young girl must have beat as, determined to attain the object for which she had run the risk, she whispered in her partner's ear words of deep meaning, upon which her future life was hung? Can you not fancy how that stricken heart must have faltered when the words of truth, bright with his unstained honour, fell from the lips of the duke? For the first time, perhaps, the name of the real object of his love was breathed by him. It was the eldest daughter of the Countess de Montijo to whom he was devoted, and to her was he resolved to disclose the secret on this very night. No hope could, therefore, remain to the unhappy victim who had sought the secret which was to be her own condemnation. She withdrew from the ball. What had she to seek further amid that gay throng? She hurried home, and flung herself in despair upon the couch she had left, but to seek the despair with which the years of her future life were to be embittered. At dawn the ladies returned from the ball. All were glad and joyous—but one above the rest; and she could not resist the temptation to seek her best friend, in order to make her participate in the joy which the duke's proposition had inspired. She entered softly, for she thought her friend was sleeping. She approached the bed, and shrieked aloud with dismay at beholding the invalid, to whom she had bidden adieu a few hours before, and who had retired for slumber in nightcap and bedgown, lying now outside the coverlet, wrapped in a black domino, with the mask she had worn torn violently from her face and clutched with convulsive pressure in her hand. She called aloud but no answer was returned. In another moment she perceived, even by the light of the moon, which streamed in at the chamber window, that the form was insensible which lay before her, and that the features were working as if in the throes of the death agony. The house was aroused, and the family came in haste to the bedside to behold with horror the confirmation of the suspicion which had struck them from the very first. Assistance had only just come in time—the evidence which lay before them in the shape of the empty phial and its warning label indicated the nature of the antidote to be administered. Every help was given, and, after a while, all effect of this moment's aberration had passed away, even to the moral regret of beholding the duke the husband of another. The generous impulse of the bride elect contributed most of all, they say, to this desired consummation; for, not till she was assured that the despair of unrequited love was entirely overcome, would she consent to leave her friend, and to accept the highest name and fortune in all Spain. Such is the story told in the chronicles of Madrid, and many people in Paris, who are intimate with all the parties concerned, have confirmed it oft and oft. The relaxed nerves of the countenance, the quivering eyelids of the heroine of the tale—herself a happy wife and mother now—are often quoted to bear witness of its truth; and we give it in testimony of the generous nature of the duchess, as well as of the strength of mind which enabled her friend to forego the selfish indulgence in hopeless sorrow which would have blighted both existences for ever.

THE DUKE OF NEWCASTLE AND THE KINGSTON ORANGEMEN.

The dispute between the Duke of Newcastle and the Corporation of Kingston relative to the refusal of the Prince to land at that place, has been wound up somewhat curtly by the Duke. The Mayor wrote a long letter to His Grace defending the conduct of the Corporation, and to some extent of the Orangemen. His Worship maintains that Orangeism is a legal institution in Canada, and remarks that "the Council, without justifying the want of courtesy exhibited by the Orangemen, firmly believe that they were actuated by an earnest desire to do the Prince honour, and that the disappointment is all the keener to them because their efforts have been misunderstood, and the display of emblems, which they conceive to be typical of their loyalty to the throne and their attachment to the Protestant faith, made a reproach to them." The letter concludes thus:—"In conclusion, the Council desire to express their deep regret at the recent occurrences, and refer to the strenuous efforts made by them during the whole period of the late difficulty to induce the Orangemen to waive their rights and lay aside their regalia, so as to remove the difficulty which your Grace's decision had raised to His Royal Highness landing, as the best proof that they were not actuated by sympathy for Orangemen in declining to present the address on board the steamer, but by a due sense of the important trust committed to them by their fellow-citizens, and a determination that they would not by any act of theirs, assume the responsibility, or appear to sanction the soundness of the advice tendered by your Grace to His Royal Highness—advice which the Council believe would not have been given had your Grace consulted the Government of the country, who, from their intimate knowledge of the state of feeling and circumstances, as well as the laws of the province, would, probably, have been able to satisfy your Grace of the injustice and impolicy of the course which has been adopted." To this long epistle the Duke at once despatched the following reply:—

"London, Canada, West, September 13.

"Sir.—I have the honour to acknowledge the letter of the 11th inst. which reached me this afternoon. It would be easy to refute the arguments, and contradict the statements advanced by you on behalf of the Council of the city of Kingston, but I have neither time nor inclination for the task. I have only therefore, to express my hope that it is your intention to publish your letter without delay. If you do not I shall feel it my duty to do so, in order that it may receive an answer from the good sense of the Canadian people.—I am, sir,

"NEWCASTLE."

With respect to the Prince's future movements, the Boston correspondent of the *Morning Post* writes:—"The arrangements for the visit of the Prince of Wales to Boston have been made. After making a journey as far west as St. Louis, he will return to the Atlantic coast by the way of Cincinnati, Pittsburg, and Philadelphia, and arrive at New York about the 12th October.

SHOTLEY BRIDGE PETTY SESSIONS.

These fortnightly sessions were held at the Court House, Shotley Bridge, on Monday last, before R. S. Surtees and Peter Annandale, Esqs.

AN OBSTREPEROUS AGENT IN SOFT GOODS.—*John Ettringham*, who said he was assistant with Mr. Morton, Bigg market, Newcastle, made his second appearance in this court this morning. On a former occasion he was fined for a like offence but released from custody on the understanding that he would pay the fine. Up to this time he has not, however, done so. He was now charged with drunkenness and indecency in a public house situate at Leadgate, kept by Mr. Kell. The defendant neither denied nor admitted the charge, but on the officer pressing it home he said he was quite sensible and walked about Blackhill for three hours afterwards.—The officer, 163, rejoined that the defendant was not only drunk and indecent but he "set up his impudence"—which is a great offence against a policeman.—Defendant: "I want money of Mrs. Kell, and that's the treatment I get from her;"—she sent for the police-officer to eject him.—Defendant: I want money of her, and she only gave me 1s. 6d. on Saturday.—Mr. Surtees: Were you going to drink the account out?—Defendant: She does not like to pay it, and perhaps would like me to take it out in drink.—The officer: I told him to go home, but he said he didn't care for me, and he created a disturbance.—Prisoner: I couldn't go home then, when I had not got my business done.—Officer 172 proved that the defendant's cart was standing on the highway, near the toll bar gate, for about an hour and a half on Saturday night, whilst the defendant was drinking.—Fined 5s. and costs, 3s. 10d.

Bryan Martin came forward "like a man," acknowledged that he was drunk on Saturday night, and paid his 5s. and costs.—A man named *Trainer*, described as a cabinet-maker, was charged with the like offence, and ordered to pay the same penalty. Trainer: Ay, but I cannot pay. Let's off this time, and I'll never do so any more."—Mr. Supt. Thompson: You've not the means of paying, but you find the means to get drunk, and then you behave very badly. What did you leave your lodging for? They gave you a shirt and clothes, and you pawned them to get liquor.—Defendant: They put some stuff in my beer and I did not like it.—Fined 5s. and costs, or seven days' imprisonment, for drunken and riotous conduct.

Thomas Anderson, Cutlers' Hall, acknowledged himself the father of Ann Whitfield's child, and was ordered to pay 2s per week towards its maintenance, and costs.

A FOOT RACE.—*John Allison* and *Christopher Wight*, two young men who figured at a foot-race, on the 15th Sept., at Medomsley-road, were charged with having on that occasion obstructed the turnpike. Police constable 163 said:—On the 15th ult. there was a foot-race on the Medomsley-road, at which the defendants were the performers, and to see which from 4000 to 5000 people were assembled: no one could pass, as iron stakes were driven into the road and ropes attached—Mr. Annandale: A great many men were drunk, I suppose? Officer: Yes: there were several carts there from which they were selling drink.—By Supt Thompson: How many stakes were there in the ground? Officer: Two at each end—one on either side of the road.—How long did the obstruction to the road last? Two hours.—Were there more heats than one? Only one, but it was a long time before it came off, and the shouts of the crowd you could hear a mile off. The defendants reside at Berry Edge.—Mr. Surtees: How was the match got up? By some public house, I suppose? Officer: It was got up at Wigham's.—Mr. Thompson: That is a beer-house? Yes.—Was the match carried on there from beginning to end? It was.—Mr. Surtees: Then it was going on for some time? Mr. Thompson: It was.—By Mr. Annandale: Were there any bets? Yes.—And all the bets at public houses? Yes.—Where were the men trained? At Whickham and Swalwell.—Mr. Surtees: Why did'nt they go upon some grass land? They don't like grass-land.—Wight: I didn't know there was any ill in it; there had been such things before.—Mr. Thompson: Yes, but we could not stand it any longer.—Mr. Surtees? You see turnpikes are made for passenger traffic, and not for races. Racing is a mere harmless amusement in itself, but it leads to a great deal of idleness. However, what we have to deal with is, was this an obstruction of the highway?—The Clerk laid it down that it was, and that the penalty was any sum not exceeding 40s.—In answer to the Bench, Mr. Thompson said the space occupied by the crowd covered from 300 to 400 yards of the turnpike.—In answer to Mr. Surtees, P.C. 163 said there was a race on the same road a fortnight before this.—Were any fences damaged? Yes, sir.—The Clerk: Were the passengers prevented passing? They could get along when we forced a passage for them.—Superintendent Thompson: I have tried to stop this racing, but could not succeed, and therefore I have had these parties brought up—Mr. Annandale: If you had had all your force there you could not have done it? Mr. Thompson: We could not.—Mr. Surtees: The Bench have no alternative but to convict. You will each pay the mitigated penalty of 20s. and 9s. 6d. costs. The next time you will be fined 40s. and costs.—Half the penalty in this case goes to the surveyor and the other half to the police superannuation fund. The fines were paid at once, £2 19s.

THE ALLEGED ASSAULT AT LEADGATE.—*Michael* and *Margaret Conway* were charged with having assaulted Catherine Quin on the 12th Sept., and the case was adjourned from last court day. Mrs. Quin said that Mich. Conway came to her on the day named, and said that her brother had broken his privy door in. She said that he had not; he said that he had, and what we would do to him if he were there. Michael Conway then kicked her, and after that his wife struck her and pulled this (laying a heap of hair on the table before the Bench) out of her head.—Biddy Hoppikin said that she saw "Mickey" double his fist in Quin's face, and tell her what he would do to her brother if he were there. Didn't see him strike her. He called her "a Connaught ——." Mrs Conway then came up and invited witness to "to take hold of her bairn, and she would soon let the Connaught —— know what she was." Witness declined to assist in the squabble, which then ceased, but was renewed afterwards. Some one running for the witness said "Oh dear me! if they havn't sure kilt Katty Quin." On reaching the field of battle "Katty" was found not quite "kilt," but "spachless," and "all the hair pulled out of her head." [The expression of the witness, "all the hair," was somewhat exaggerated, "Katty" still displaying a very profuse coverlet of glossy black hair.] With that "Mickey came and took his woman away."—Winnifred Rabbit declined to be sworn until she knew who was to pay.—Mr. Surtees: Quin will pay you.—Mrs. Rabbit then deposed that she saw Mrs. Conway "entangled in Kitty's hair," and that Mrs. Conway threatened "just to do as much for her if she would go into her (Conway's) house."—Mr. Surtees: You declined the polite invitation?—Witness: For sure I did that, now.—Mrs. Conway denied that she was the aggressor, and after some preliminaries produced a bundle of hair three times as large in quantity as that "put in" by the complainant. Her statement was very thickly interlarded with "Katty says I; yes, says she;" and "No, says I, but yes, says she"—the end of which was a denial of the assault and an assertion of great provocation on the part of Quin, who finally, she said, tore the hair produced out of her head.—Supt. Thompson had a doubt whether Mrs. Conway had borrowed the hair for the occasion.—Mrs. Conway: It's mine, for sure, and I'm not telling your honours a word of a lie about it now, at all at all.—Hannah White deposed that the assault was commenced by Quin throwing dirty water on Mrs. Conway. Then they got to pulling each other's hair.—Hoppikin recalled: I saw Mrs. Conway pull the hair out of Quin's head. Quin's mouth was bleeding at the time. It began about the "netty," Michael Conway stating that if Quin's brother were there he would take revenge out of him.—Janie Tearney was also called on behalf of the defendants, after which Mr. Surtees said the Bench could not make anything of the case. Dismissed; each party to pay their own costs.

TURNIP STEALING.—There is a piece of doggerel, old as it is stupid, relative to the public having a right to plunder farmers to the extent of one or two turnips. It runs after the fashion of a general invitation:—

Ladies and gentlemen, as you pass by,
Take up a turnip, if you be dry.

Now, whatever may be the condition of the throats of the ladies and gentlemen, or how often they respond to this public invitation, it is well known to the farmers at least that little lads and bigger ones indulge very much in this way, feeling the dry sensation steal over them as soon as they see a turnip field; and as everyone who becomes dry takes up a turnip, it may readily be supposed that the crops suffer extensively. There were two of the dry class brought up this morning. *Felix Campbell* was charged with having, along with *Charles Conway* and another not in custody, stolen turnips from a field, occupied by Mr. Henry Lanchester, in the neighbourhood of the Consett Iron Works. Mr. Lanchester said that the police were of little use in such cases, because as soon as the thieves saw the blue dress of the officials they made off. He therefore, on the 24th September, set a watch upon the field in which these depredations were committed, and caught these boys in the act.—Campbell was the only prisoner who appeared, and he was ordered to pay 3d. damages, and costs 7s. 9d. The Bench at the same time levied a fine of 20s. upon him, which will be enforced if he should again offend in this way.—*Robert Postle* was charged with a similar offence, committed in a field belonging to Mr. John Stokoe, at Shotley Low Quarter. There were other young men with the prisoner named Atkinson and Thompson, but as they had apologised, Mr. Stokoe had forgiven them. The prisoner pulled the turnips and gave them to his comrades.—Prisoner: I was dry, so I took up a turnip. They "telled" us they couldn't touch us if we only took one when one was dry.—Mr. Surtees: That is quite a mistake. If everybody in Blackhill takes one of Mr. Stokoe's turnips, they will go very fast.—Mr. Stokoe: They do go very fast, sir, it is, and the 'taters as well.—Mr. Annandale was afraid that the young man's father taught him very bad practices. Fined 1d. damages, and costs, in all 12s. 7d., or 14 days' imprisonment.

ALLEGED DESERTER.—*John Smith* was charged by Police Sergeant No. 7 with being a deserter from the army. The Sergeant said he took the prisoner in Blackhill on Friday last. Seeing from his appearance that he had been in the army he asked him for his discharge. The prisoner said he had lost it. The prisoner was wearing a pair of regimental trousers, out of which he had cut or torn the regimental number. The prisoner said in defence that he had been in India seven years and was at the capture of Delhi, for which he received a medal. On the Company merging into the Queen's Government, he was one of 20,000 men who refused to be enlisted unless the government would allow their past services. That is to say, this man, if he had re-enlisted for 21 years, wanted to claim as a portion of that time his past seven years' service. This the Government declined and discharged them.—Mr. Surtees: Then in point of fact there was no discharge. You ceased to be soldiers by the lapse of the East India Company's powers?—Prisoner: Exactly.—Supt. Thompson: But you told us that you had lost your discharge.—Prisoner: No, it was only a protection against the police. I gave that paper and my medal to a man when I was worse for liquor and so lost it. Capt. Percival signed and gave me that paper, on landing at Gravesend, on New Year's morning last. He also gave me another paper to enable me to claim a pension, but I lost that as well.—The Bench ordered a communication to be made with the War Office, the prisoner giving his regiment as the 1st troop second brigade of Horse Artillery; and pending the result the prisoner was to be let out on bail if some of his friends in Consett would become surety for him to the extent of £5.

LANCHESTER PETTY SESSIONS.

THURSDAY, October 4.—Before J. Fawcett and M. Kearney, Esqs.

TURNIP STEALING.—*George Jackson* and *Robert Oyston*, boys, were charged by P.C. 116, D., with pulling and destroying turnips on a field at Bush Blade, near Annfield, the property of Robert Humble. The boys pleaded guilty to the charge. Damages, 6d. each, and costs 7s. 6d.

RABBIT POACHING.—*John Middleton* was charged by Robt. Heddon with trespassing upon land in the occupation of John Turnbull, in pursuit of coneys and rabbits. Fined in the mitigated penalty of 30s., and costs 7s., or one month's hard labour.

BREAKING WINDOWS.—*William Grey* was charged by William Hetherington, of Annfield Plane, with wilful damage in breaking sundry panes of glass and the window shutters. The defendant admitted the charge, but complained of the charge being brought when it might have been settled otherwise. To pay damages 10s., and costs 8s.

ASSAULT.—*Elizabeth Parkin* appeared to answer a charge of assault upon James Pattinson, of Shield Row, on the 19th September. The defendant admitted striking the complainant, but stated that the complainant was the first aggressor. The defendant to pay a fine of 7s., and costs 13s.

ENCAMPING ON THE TURNPIKE.—*William Young*, *John Smith*, and *William Reay* (three gipsies), were charged by P.C. Oliver with encroaching upon the highway, in the township of Conside, on the 3rd inst. On the night in question, the prisoners with their families were encamped on the side of the road at Conside, and their horses grazing thereon. The prisoners said they were going to Hexham, and that it was more than two years since they were here before. They sold wire sometimes and made besoms, &c. The magistrates inflicted the mitigated penalty of 1s. each and costs, 13s. 6d. The amount was paid.

HORSE STEALING.—*Emmerson Angus*, was charged with stealing a horse, the property of James Hall. On the 28th September, Hall left his horse at the smith's shop while he and the smith went to have a glass of ale. At the public-house door they met the prisoner coming out, and on their return to the shop they found that the prisoner had rode off with the horse. The police took the prisoner into custody at Waterhouse.—The Bench considered that the horse had not been taken with a felonious intent and therefore dismissed the case.

BASTARDY.—Mary Richardson, of Leadgate, appeared again before the Bench to affiliate her bastard child upon *Gilbert Brown*. This case has been twice tried at Shotley Bridge. Mr. Brewis, of Newcastle, appeared on this occasion for the defence, and Mr. Oswin for the complainant. A number of witnesses were again examined, but as they failed to prove the case, it was again, and for the third time, dismissed.

The Benfieldside Jury List which was not forthcoming last meeting, from the non-service of notice, was examined and passed.

Family Companion.

The boys at Japan are not left to run about in the streets until they grow into men. About seven years of age they are taken in hand by their fathers, or hired masters; hardihood, obedience, and skill in the use of arms is steadily inculcated. They are kept away from women, whether mothers or sisters, who are said to only render them effeminate, and the best schools or colleges are situated in lonely unfrequented places. A knowledge of reading and writing is very general amongst these people, more so we fear than in England, and the gentry take care to finish the education of their sons by severe training in all the forms of etiquette, and above all in their extraordinary code of honour, the sum of which is, that suicide, or "the happy despatch," by cutting open the stomach, absolves a gentleman from all blame; and if he misconduct himself, or fail in his duty to the State, he may, by self-destruction, save family and connection from shame, and his property from confiscation.—Captain Sherard Osborn, in *Once a Week*.

A FRIENDLY VENTURE.—"Might I tempt you to venture upon this orange?" "I should be happy to oblige you, Madam," said Leigh Hunt, who was thus being addressed by a lady, "but I'm afraid I should fall off." The Prince of Wales, much in the same way at Kingston and other places in Canada, would not venture near the Oranges; for fear, not of falling off, but of falling out. There might have been a falling off of his popularity had he yielded to the insolence of these sour bigots, who acted infinitely more like meddlers than oranges. If we were asked to say, what were the Fruits of Sedition, we should not hesitate for a moment to reply—"The Oranges in Upper Canada."—*Punch.*

PRACTISING FOR THE VOYAGE TO AUSTRALIA.—The other day some gentlemen cruising on a part of the Irish coast, observing that about the same hour every day a boat, containing two men and a woman, landed its passengers on the shore, and after a short time returned with them, inquired the reason of this daily excursion. "My man," said he "what makes you come here every day? Is it that you like it?" "Oh your honours, not at all, at all," was the reply, "but faix, your honours, the wife and me is going out soon to Australy, and so we were just practising the say-sickness, that we may be used to it when we start." "Well, and do you find yourselves improving?" "Ah, sure, your honours, the wife's sick every day; but she's getting on purtily anyhow." The worthy couple were left to qualify themselves for emigration by "practising the say-sickness."

A HOUSE BUILDING IN CHINA.—The erection of a house is well worth watching, though to be next door to one is dreadful, as the workmen keep time to a barbarous, monotonous, drawling tune the whole time. A scaffold of fourteen feet having been erected, a dozen boys mount upon it, and by means of a heavy stone drive down a row of piles in order to make a firm foundation. Now it is this pile-driving that is so objectionable. The leader of the gang keeps time by singing a tune which no pen of mine can describe. Attached to the stone are ropes, so that they (each holding one) can drop it on the head of the pile. After five blows they join in chorus—such a chorus! At ten strokes they stop, waiting for their leader to sing a verse solo; then the chorus and ten thumps; then a solo and a rest. And so they keep on from 5 a.m. to 5 p.m.—*The Englishman in China.*

THE MAGIC SILENCE.—A good woman in New Jersey was sadly annoyed by a termagant neighbour, who often visited her, and provoked a quarrel. She at last sought the counsel of her pastor, who added sound common sense to his other good qualities. Having heard the story of her wrongs, he advised her to set herself quietly in the chimney corner when next visited, take the tongs in her hands, look steadily at the fire, and whenever a hard word came from her neighbour's lips, gently snap the tongs, *without uttering a word*. A day or two afterwards, the good woman came again to her pastor with a bright and laughing face, to communicate the effects of this new antidote for scolding. Her troubler had visited her, and, as usual, commenced her tirade, when *snap*, went the tongs. Another volley. *Snap.* Another still. *Snap.* "Why don't you speak?" said the termagant, more enraged. *Snap* went the tongs. "Speak," said she. *Snap.* "Do speak; I shall split if you don't speak!" And away she went, cured of her malady by the magic power of silence.

GHOSTS OF THE NEW AND OLD SCHOOL.—It is the strong internal conviction which men in all ages have had of a spiritual world existing not far from their own, and of occasional trespasses across the common boundary, that make ghost stories possible. It is for this reason, that they are the received hypothesis to explain various occurrences that puzzle us, and the popular and willingly accepted scapegoats of startling events. When strange noises are heard in a house, we rather say it is haunted than that material substances are moving about of their own accord; we rather believe that a ghost than a man walks through a bolted door. In these and in similar cases, the supposition of spiritual interference, though it chashes with our experience, is more in harmony with our nature than one which infringes the ascertained laws of material existence. Men, naturally and rightly, are more ready to infer unexplained exhibitions of force to hidden living wills than to occult properties of matter.—*Poems and Essays by the late William Caldwell Roscoe.*

A FEMALE DUELLIST.—A curious fact is related as having taken place at Berlin. At a first-class hotel in that city a political discussion arose at the *table d'hotel*, which grew rather warm, during which some personal remarks were passed between two young men hitherto strangers. They left the table, and cards were exchanged; the result was that the young man, a stranger to Berlin, sent a letter requesting a due provision of pistols. The letter, however, fell into the hands of the sister of the young man, who conceived the extraordinary notion of impersonating her brother, to whom she is devotedly attached—the idea of danger to him being more insupportable than death to her. As she is very like her brother, she trusted the truth would not be discovered; and she actually appeared on the field at the appointed hour. The place of meeting was that where Herr Von Hinkeldy was killed some two or three years ago. Her opponent was, however, not deceived by this false appropriation of the Pantaloons, though willing, out of gallantry, to humour the fair one, and frighten her for her frolic, so he took his place, and, as he obtained the right of first fire, levelled his pistol at his fair antagonist for a time. She did not, however, flinch; and he was forced at last to fire in the air. The turn of the young lady came, and she was in nowise nervous about using her rights, and shot the young man in the shoulder. The wound was slight. The matter is in the hands of the police; and the newspapers have got scent of it, as appears from a paragraph in the *Kolnisher Zeitung.*—*Court Journal.*

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE UPON GENIUS.—"It has become quite a commonplace remark, how materially the early training of a mother often affects the future destiny of men of genius. The influence and confidence gained by that 'best of friends' has been known not only to direct and sustain a man through all the varied changes of his youth, but to accompany him to the grave, though absence and a lapse of years may have severed for ever the two individuals thus bound together."—*The Art of Doing our Best.*

FACETIÆ.

Why is snuff like the letter S?—Because it's the beginning of s-neezing.

Why is wit like the foot of a Chinese lady?—Because brevity is the soul of it.

Why is the best baker most in want of bread?—Because he kneads (needs) it most.

What musical instrument has had an honorary degree conferred upon it?—Fiddle D.D.

THE LONGEST LAUGH ON RECORD.—Giles Scroggins's, when he laughed from (y)ear to (y)ear.

Why was Queen Elizabeth greater than Oliver Cromwell?—Because he was a sea-der, but she was a Tu-dor!

Why does a man injure his statures by encouraging the growth of his whiskers?—Because he begins to grow down.

Why is one and sixpence like an aversion to "small change?"—Because it's *antisyence* (eighteen-pence) Ha! ha!)

Why does a coal barge weigh less than an empty sack?—Because, if the one is a *light* weight, the other is a *lighter*!

Why is a lady the greatest thief in the world?—Because she steals her petticoats, bones her stays, and cribs her babies!

SOMNIFEROUS.—We know a man who is so fond of slumber, that he never likes even his hat to go without its *nap*.

Old Gent: "Don't cry, little boy. Did he hit you on purpose?"—Injured party: "No, sir, he hit me on the head."

"I say, Pat, what are you about—sweeping out the room?" "No," answered Pat, "I am sweeping out the dirt, and leaving the room."

A Yankee editor out west says:—"The march of civilization is onward—onward like the slow but intrepid steps of a jackass to a peck of oats."

A citizen of Hallowell has taken a fancy to the head of a dog that howls in his vicinity, and offers a pound for a sight of the head, minus the body.

The red, white, and blue—the red cheeks, the white teeth, and blue eyes of a lovely girl are as good a flag as a young soldier in the battle of life need fight for.

"Dear Laura, when we were courting, you were very dear to me; but now you're my wife, and I am paying your bills, you seem to get *dearer and dearer*!"

A Newthorn (United States) paper says that Mrs. Alice Day, of that city, was lately delivered of four sturdy boys. Truly we know not what a Day may bring forth.

"Dawkey," said an exquisite the other day, "I want you to tell me what I can put into my head to make it right." "It wants nothing but brains," said the physician.

A STABLE TABLE.—The oldest piece of furniture is the multiplication *table*. It was constructed more than two years ago, and is yet as good as new.

We have read of a man who complained bitterly against the sun because it wanted so much heat in July, instead of preserving it for winter, when it is most needed!

A teacher of vocal music asked an old lady if her grandson had an ear for music. "Wa'al," said the old woman, "I really don't know. Won't you take the candle and see?"

A "BULL" SOMEWHERE.—A western paper says, "A cow was struck by lightning and instantly killed, belonging to a physician, who had a beautiful calf four years old."

A PROFITABLE TAX.—Dean Swift proposed to tax female beauty, and to leave every lady to rate her own charms. He said the tax would be cheerfully paid, and very productive.

An old gentleman says that he is the last man in the world that would tyrannise over his daughter's affections. So long as she marries the man of his choice, he don't care whom she loves.

TAXATION NO LUXURY.—Lady Cartwright said to Swift, "The air here in Ireland is truly excellent." Swift rose up hastily: "For goodness' sake don't say so in England, or the government will tax it!"

STANDING ON THE DEFENSIVE.—A rather thick headed witness in a police-court was asked the question whether So-and-So "stood on the defensive." "No, sir," he innocently replied, "he stood on a bench."

An editor out West admonished a borrower that in his sanctum two mortal long hours: "I wish, friend, you would do as my poor fire is doing." "How is that?" asked the other. "Why, sir, it is going out," replied the editor.

RAILWAY FACETIÆ.—Come, none of your raillery, as the nervous pedestrian said to the approaching locomotive. We pay very dear for our whistle, as the steam-engine said, confidentially, to the shareholders in the Great Western.

A magistrate of Languedoc having lost his wife, wished the province to bury her at its own expense. One of the deputies said that such a thing could not be seriously thought of, "but," he continued, "if it were yourself, sir, we would bury you willingly."

Well, Mr. Robinson, and how does your son get on with his violin?" "Astonishingly; there were fourteen of us playing together last night, and he took the lead." "Capital!—admirable!" "Yes, and he kept it so well, sir, that none of us could catch him!"

A MISER AT DINNER.—We would have no man imitate the example of the Boston miser, who, being asked at a dinner-party whether he wished to be helped again, replied, "No, thank you, I don't want any more; but I will take the rest in money, if you please."

"Talk of the inferiority of the female mind!" exclaimed a woman's rights orator. "Why, Mr. President, woman possesses infinitely more of the afflatus than man; and any one who attempts to get around her in these days will have to start very early in the morning."

It is said of a certain French marquis that, as he was riding out one day, he passed an old priest trotting along contentedly on a quiet jackass. "Ha, ha," exclaimed the marquis, "how goes the ass, good father?" "On horseback, my son, on horseback," replied the priest.

SEA-SIDE EXERCISE.—Lady: "You seem to be a constant visitor at the sea-side, Mr. Long." Gentleman: "Why, yes. You see my doctor recommended exercise, and I find that holding my hat when the wind blows is a capital invigorator, as it wasn't so very fatiguing."

A RAPID JOURNEY.—A sailor dropped out of the rigging of a ship of war, some 15 or 20 feet, and fell plump on the first lieutenant. "Wretch!" said the officer, after he had gathered himself up, "where did you come from?" "An' sure I came from the North of Ireland, your honor."

"How," said Mr. A. to a friend who wished to convey a matter of importance to a lady without communicating directly with her, "how can you be certain of her reading the letter, seeing you have directed it to her husband?" "That I have managed without the possibility of a failure," was the answer; "she will open it to a certainty, for I have put the word 'private' in the corner."

A FIRM NOT KNOWN.—The Countess of Cork always signed herself "M. Cork and Orrery." On one occasion, she wrote to an upholsterer in the city, to send her some expensive furniture that had caught her eye while passing through his shop. His answer was—"D. B. not having any dealings with M. Cork and Orrery, begs to have a more explicit order, finding that the house is not known in the trade."

CONUNDRUMS FOR THE CURIOUS.—When a king is dethroned, who suffers most, king or people? King loses a crown, people lose a sovereign.—Why is a percussion cap like the only debt which a spendthrift thinks of paying? Because it is a debt of nature (detonator).—Why is Brown's honeymoon—which is to be—like Mackay's most popular lyric? Because it's "a good time coming!"—Why is he bad who has like a third-class train on the South Western line? Because its a slow affair.

There are a great many persons who give themselves a great deal of imaginary trouble, quite as useless as that of the man who was afraid he had lost his money by the failure of a bank as soon as I heard of it, my heart jumped right into my mouth. "Now," thinks I, "spose I've got any bill on that bank? I'm gone if I have—that's a fact." So I put on my coat, and I started for home just as fast as my legs would carry me—the fastest I ran all the way; and when I got there, I looked keerfully and found that I hadn't got no bills on that—nor any other. Then I felt easier.

FORMING AN ACQUAINTANCE.—George Selwyn happening to be at Bath when it was nearly empty, was induced, for the mere purpose of killing time, to cultivate the acquaintance of an elderly gentleman he saw in the habit of meeting in the Rooms. In the height of the following season Selwyn encountered his old associate in St. James's-street. He endeavoured to pass unnoticed, but in vain. "What! don't you recollect me?" exclaimed the *cutlee*. "I recollect you perfectly," replied Selwyn; "and when I next go to Bath I shall be most happy to become acquainted with you again."

POOR, BUT PROUD.—A highwayman undertook to rob Major Jones. He met Jones in a wood one day in Jersey. He asked Jones for his pocket-book. Jones refused to yield. Highwayman took Jones by the neck and undertook to choke expiration of that time Jones caved, and the highwayman commenced riding his pockets. The contents amounted to 18 cents. "Is that all you've got?" "Every cent." "What made you fight so long?" "Did'nt want to be exposed. Bad enough to have only 18 cents; a great deal worse to have the whole world know it."

JUST PUBLISHED, IN TWO VOLUMES.—The late King of Prussia once sent to an aide-de-camp, Colonel Malachowski, who was brave but poor, a small portfolio, bound like a book, in which were deposited 500 crowns. Some time afterwards, he met the officer, and said to him, "Ah, well, how did you like the new work which I sent to you?" "Excessively, Sire," replied the Colonel, "I read it with such interest that I expect with impatience the second volume." The King smiled, and when the officer's birthday arrived, he presented him with another portfolio, similar in every respect to the first, but with these words engraved upon it:—"*This book is complete in two volumes.*"

A GRAND OBJECTOR.—It is told of a member of one of the Edinburgh churches that he called on his minister to speak about the propriety of his being nominated to the elder-ship. "What are your qualifications?" asked the minister, "could you conduct prayer-meetings, for example?" "Na, sir." "Perhaps you are accustomed to visit amongst the people, and could pray with the sick and dying?" "Na, na, sir, naething o' that kind." "Then you are a business man, perhaps, and could manage our accounts and the like?" "Na, I canna do that." "Then what in the world can you do?" "Weel," said the man gravely, "I'm a grand objector."

A PARROT AT PRAYERS.—A parrot belonging to some friends of mine was generally taken out of the room when the family assembled at prayers, for fear he might take it into his head to join irreverently in the responses. One evening, however, his presence happened to be unnoticed, and he was allowed to remain. For some time he maintained a decorous silence, but at length, instead of "Amen," out he came with "Cheer, and had got as far as the door with him, when the bird, perhaps forgotten. The butler was directed to remove him, thinking that he had committed himself, and that he had better be scribed.—*Shop Notes.*

An attorney brought an action against a farmer for having called him a rascally lawyer. An old husbandman being a witness, was asked if he heard the man call him a lawyer. "I did," was the reply. "Pray," said the judge, "what is your opinion of the import of the word?" "There can be no doubt there is no dishonour in the name," replied the judge. "I know nothing about that," answered he, "but this I know, it's a man called me a lawyer I'd knock him down." "Why, sir," said the judge, pointing to one of the counsel, "that gentleman is a lawyer, and that, and I too, am a lawyer." "No, no," replied the fellow: "no, my lord; you are a judge, I know; but I am sure you are no lawyer."

A WONDERFUL CURE.—Doctor Hill, a notorious wit, physician, and man of letters, having quarrelled with the members of the Royal Society who had refused to admit him as an associate, resolved to avenge himself upon them in a novel way. He addressed to their secretary a letter purporting to be written by a country surgeon, and reciting the particulars of a cure which he had effected. "A sailor," he wrote, "broke his leg, and applied to me for help. I bound together the broken portions, and washed them with the celebrated tar-water. Almost immediately the sailor felt the beneficial effects of this remedy, and it was not long before his leg was completely healed." The letter was read and discussed at the meetings of the Royal Society, and caused considerable difference of opinion. Papers were written for and against the tar-water, and the restored leg, when a second letter arrived from the (pretended) country practitioner:—"In my last I omitted to mention that the broken limb of the sailor was a wooden leg!"

Droll, though not very logical or conclusive, was the reply of the tipsy Irishman, who, as he supported himself by the iron railings of Merrion Square, was advised by a passenger to take himself home. "Ah, now, be aisy; I live in the square; isn't it going round and round, and when I see my own door come up, won't I pop into it in a jiffey?"

Foreign Intelligence.

THE NEAPOLITAN REVOLUTION.

A correspondent who dates his communication, General Bixio's head-quarters, Maddaloni, September 25, thus writes:—The day before yesterday a Neapolitan *parlementaire* called on General Garibaldi, then in this town, to inquire about some Neapolitan wounded, and about some prisoners made both in the action of Cajazzo and in the later one of the Roccaromana, when 5,000 Garibaldians succeeded in beating a corps of 2,000 Neapolitans which had come across their way whilst they were directed upon Pie-di-monte. The Dictator gave the Neapolitans officers full permission to visit the hospitals of Castrta and Santa Maria, but asked in return that one of his staff officers should be allowed to enter Capua, and bring some news of our wounded and prisoners. This request was granted, and yesterday morning, Major Cattabene went into Capua to see his brother, the brave fellow who was in command of the column beaten at Cajazza on the 22nd. He found both him and the other wounded well cared for and attended to.

That the Neapolitans have the intention of attacking us, we can infer from the movement made by a Bavarian brigade this morning. About 3,000 of those foreign troops left the camps of Cajazzo, taking the road of Amorosa, perhaps with the intention of attacking our column which, some days ago, was sent to Pie-di-monte. This threatening movement on the extreme position of our right wing has induced Garibaldi to move his head quarters from this town, and establish them at Caserta, which is a more central and suitable position.

The Neapolitans of Capua are continually shelling a battery we have erected on Sant Angelo mountain to enable the army, if need be, to cross again either Volterno or Calore rivers. I believe that the enemy intend to attack us either in the course of the night or to-morrow; for, this morning, having followed General Bixio on the hills which hang over this town, I could distinctly see much movement in the enemy's camp. Since daybreak Garibaldi has been riding about our lines, to give the necessary directions to the different commanders in case of an attack. If the Neapolitans leave us in peace, we shall in all probability await the arrival of the Piedmontese, who, since Sunday, have reached Marano, a small town, which is only twelve miles distant from the Neapolitan frontier.

At Naples there has been a complete change of ministry. It seems that Mazzini and his friends have at last succeeded in persuading the Dictator that Scialoja's administration did not enjoy the confidence of the country. Scialoja and his collegues belong to what is called here the Piedmontese party, and therefore did not enjoy the confidence of the Mazzinian party. This is the second act of the comedy of which the first act ended with the resignation of Depretis in Sicily. Although I am not of the opinion that this internal dispute will lead to any serious disaster, yet I cannot but observe that were the Dictator to persist in this dangerous course, he would find himself in a position from which it would be difficult for him to extricate himself. Garibaldi has honestly accepted the principle of "Victor Emmanuel and Italy," but the question that all practical men of this country put to one another is, "Have the people who surround him equally accepted it?" That is what every one doubts, and hence arises the alarm which exists at Naples. In my opinion, the saftey of Italy now depends upon Victor Emmanuel's ministers. If they follow the bold policy hitherto adopted, they will undoubtedly get the upper hand; but if they vacillate even for a moment, the Republican party will, I am sure, become masters of the situation.

THE FIGHTING AT CAJAZZO.

The Neapolitan recapture of Cajazzo is described by the correspondent of *The Times*. The Garibaldians in the town were, he states, only 950 men. The enemy showed in so great numbers that the holding of the place was out of the question from the first moment. The first column which advanced was alone between 5,000 or 6,000 men, while two other columns not far less showed behind.

"At noon they put themselves in march, and came up with eight guns. Having no cannon, and the plan being to confine the defence to the town, very little could be done to check the enemy's advance until he was quite close to the town. The outposts, which were at a little distance from the town, could alone molest him, but even those only sligtly, for they had orders to withdraw into the place. The enemy having arrived within reach, placed two of his guns so as to strike the barricade at the entrance of the main street and at the same time to sweep the street behind; his other guns were employed to shell the town.

"For more than five hours did the fight last for the barricade of the main street, and for those to the right and left of it. On came fresh battalion after fresh battalion, to which on our side nothing but the fatigued few hundred men could be opposed. Twice they penetrated into the town and twice they were driven out at the point of the bayonet. But the long fight had produced its effect on men and ammunition; both were well nigh exhausted. Still they held out in spite of the burning houses, which had been set on fire by the shells of the enemy. Their fire slackened, and this was taken advantage of by the enemy to penetrate a third time. This roused once more the energy of the Cacciatori and a brilliant attack at the point of the bayonet drove him back a third time, and so precipitately that he left a number of his men behind, who throwing themselves into the next house offered a desperate resistance. At this occasion one of the officers of the riflemen of Catabene, Captain Camuacoli, was attacked by two soldiers of the enemy; he cut down one with his sabre, but would have fallen a victim to the other had not a soldier of the regiment Vachieri, named Batelli, jumped forward and bayoneted the other soldier.

"But this was the last effort, and it was time to retire. Above 200 men were dead or wounded and not a cartridge remained. The order to retreat was given and effected in the best possible order, through the woods down to the river. Two companies had been sent forward to receive them and protect their final retreat.

"Of course the Neapolitans will chant victory, and well they may, for it is the first advantage they have gained since Garibaldi has set his foot in Southern Italy. In the meantime we may console ourselves for the loss of Cajazzo, which, by-the-bye, we never intended to keep, by considering that the Cacciatori, who maintained for five hours a fight against a tenfold enemy well provided with artillery, have not degenerated. It is just this too great confidence in their superiority, which engendered the idea that a few hundred men could resist an army; such a defeat is better than many a victory.

"Last night there was a great concentration of the enemy's troops along the river line; consequently, all the troops collected within the rayon of Caserta and Santa Maria were on foot at three o'clock in the morning. But when in the morning the patrols were sent out, and a reconnaissance was pushed forward, nothing was found except the detachments told off for the protection of the batteries on the other side of the water."

The correspondent states that the hasty march from the coast necessitates a pause before Garibaldi's army can achieve any new wonders, and intimates that an arrangement between Garibaldi and the Piedmontese is likely.

"Now that Piedmont has taken an active part in the struggle, not only by sending her army into the Romagna, but likewise by garrisoning Naples, nothing remains but to come to an understanding. In spite of the rather unfair behaviour of the Ministry at Turin, this will soon be effected. The negotiators go backwards and forwards, and all may be arranged sooner than most people think."

A letter in the *Daily News* gives some military details of Garibaldi's position:—

Garibaldi's Head-quarters, Caserta, Sept. 25.—I have but time to write a very short letter, for we have just received orders to have our horses bridled and saddled. A movement made by the Neapolitans during the night on the direction of our extreme right at Piedimonte has determined Garibaldi to ride in that direction and judge matters by his own eyes. The Bavarian brigade, which seems to have the intention of attacking our soldiers in that quarter, left Cajazzo on the morning of yesterday, and took the road of Amorosi, where it arrived at noon. Orders were soon sent to Brigadier Eberhold to hasten to Piedimonte in order that the two battalions which were left there might not meet the same fate which awaited Major Cattabene at Cajazzo. This last named town—which, by the bye, was burned down by the Neapolitans—has not been retaken by our forces, as was believed when I wrote my last letter. I have, however, the satisfaction of informing you that Major Cattabene, who is lying wounded at the hospital of Capua, is very humanely treated by the Neapolitans, as are those of our wounded, who, not having been removed from the field of battle, fell into the hands of the enemy. What is certain is that two companies of Adolescenti were almost completely destroyed on that day. Those unhappy children, for the oldest of them had scarcely attained the age of fifteen, fought like lions for five hours. Captain Camuneali, who commanded them, told a friend of mine that he had lost a large number of them, when, seeing that the ammunition was nearly exhausted, he gave the order of retreat. The boys were consequently ordered to form their ranks and march in the rear, when a battery the Neapolitans had concealed in a hollow of the mountain opened fire upon them at 200 yards. Grape and shot were mercilously poured amongst the already thinned column of those unhappy children, and only fifteen of them left to tell the sad tale. Garibaldi, on hearing the heartrending tidings of the premature end of these boys, was so grieved that his face showed the traces of a deep uncontrollable emotion.

As I told you before, all leads me to the belief that we are going to be attacked in a few hours. It may however happen, as we fear, that the Piedmontese have already crossed the Neapolitan frontier, and should this news have reached Capua and Gaeta it may teach prudence to the enemy. King Francis II. is still at the head of an army of 30,000 men, and has got an excellent artillery, but if taken between Garibaldi and Cialdini, who is coming by the road of Aquila, his army may find itself in a very dangerous position indeed. However, whatever may be the decision of his Majesty, we are quite ready to meet his hired soldiers if they choose to attack us. As for Garibaldi beginning any serious operation against Capua, it would be difficult in our present circumstances. We have plenty of mortars and heavy guns to bombard it, but good and experienced gunners are wanting. A battery of six 48-pounders have been placed by Garibaldi on the top of St. Angelo's Hill, and it is, I think, intended to protect the crossing of the Volturno, which is the general's intention, in order to cut off the commuication between the besieged Capua and Gaeta. If Garibaldi succeed in his attempt, he may threaten the left wing of the Royal army whilst the Piedmontese are coming.

Yesterday the ministers tendered their resignations in a body. The names of the new comers are not as yet known. The cause of this sudden determination is a manifestation made against them by the Republican party. They were, I hear, accused of being too subservient to the Piedmontese interests, and to receive their inspirations from Count Cavour. True or not, the sudden retirement of men who are well-known as being practical and liberal statesmen has produced a bad impression at Naples. People are inclined to believe that Mazzini is at the bottom of this political imbroglio, for the high office of pro-Dictator has been offered to one of his friends, Signor Cattaneo, of Milan. Whatever may be, however, the influences which are at work here, I have an unlimited faith in Garibaldi. He may consult the Republicans, and even act under their advice, but his political creed, "unity of Italy under the sceptre of Victor Emmanuel," is unchangeable. No fear, therefore, whoever may be the men who are in office. Garibaldi is the very soul of this movement. All petty jealousies or ambitions will soon vanish, and he will present the crown of the Two Sicilies to his friend the future King of Italy.

FRESH HOSTILITIES AT MESSINA.

The following is an extract from a letter, dated Messina, September 25:—

"On Sunday last, about four p.m., there was a most lively fire of musketry between the Neapolitan and Sicilian outposts. The Royalists tried to enter the town, and a column of 500 soldiers had already advanced under the walls of the first houses of the Terranuova, when, attacked by the Garibaldians, they were compelled to retire into the citadel, leaving three killed and several wounded on the ground. Only one of the Garibaldians was wounded. The citadel then opened fire with shot and shell upon the town. Many of the shells burst in several parts of the town, but without doing serious damage.

On Monday, there was more musketry firing, which was maintained very briskly on both sides for about forty minutes.

Yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, firing commenced anew, and lasted ten minutes. At eleven it was commenced again, but this time it was not restricted to mere musketry. The citadel took part, and fired shot, shell, and grape in all directions. This affair lasted for about an hour and a half. Later the English and French Consuls, with the respective naval commanders of the English and French ships in port, proceeded to the citadel to put a stop to the firing, and the Neapolitan general promised that he would not again fire on the town. We shall see whether he will keep his promise.

THE POPE AND THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

The Paris correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing on Sunday evening, says:—

The *Patrie* announces that the Duke de Cadore has only just left Marseilles for Civita Vecchia with despatches for Rome from the French government. The general impression I believe was that this diplomatist had left sooner and that the answer to the Pope's demand, of which he is the bearer, had by this time arrived at Rome. There are rumours to-day that there is an understanding between Paris and Rome, but I am inclined to think that they are circulated in order to furnish an excuse for the invasion of Italy by France. The contrary suppssition, based upon the idea of an understanding between Napoleon III., Victor Emmanuel, and Garibaldi, would certainly not suit the Pope's book. It is quite certain that the majority of the Cardinals have advised him to fly. This is impliedly confessed by the assertion of the *Constitutionnel* that the "enlightened" part of the sacred college wishes him to stay—evidently meaning that an enlightened "minority" holds the same views as the *Constitutionnel*.

The *Patrie* contains the following paragraph:—

A despatch from Toulon informs us that the steam frigates Vauban, Asmodée, Gomer, Descartes, and the transports Yonne, Sèvre, Aubre, and Ariège were taking in their coals and provisions, and that on the 1st October they would embark for Civita Vecchia the regiments comprising the 3d division of infantry of the Army of Lyons, commanded by General de Géraudon. The troops of this division will be garrisoned at Rome and in other cities of the States of the Churh belonging to the domain of St. Peter.

THE BRITISH EXPEDITION IN CHINA.

(From the Special Correspondent of the *Times*.)

Tah-lien-hwan Bay, July 25.—At length the word is spoken, the signal is given. To-morrow morning the English expedition quits this place, and the French leave Che-fow to rendezvous at the Peiho. Since I last wrote the plan of attack has been changed. In April last, reconnaissances were made by the English and French, which resulted in an arrangement that the French force should land south of the Peiho, at a place called Chi-kau, while the English proceeded to Pehtang, twelve miles north of that river, and there disembarked. The Taku Forts would thus be taken in reverse on either side. However, on the 16th inst., Colonel Schmidtz, the *chef d'etat major* of the French army, returned from a more extended reconnaissance, and reported that it was impossible to effect a landing at any place to the south. The water is so shallow and the mud so deep that, though the men might possibly be landed, the shore is quite impracticable for horses and artillery. Sir Hope Grant and Admiral Grant left next morning for Che-fow, and a council of war was held at General Montauban's head-quarters on the 11th, when it was determined that the whole force, French and English, should land at Peh-tang, and that the attack from the south should be abandoned. General Montauban named the 26th as the day when he should be ready to start, and accordingly we sail to-morrow morning.

REVIEW IN THE ENGLISH CAMP.

On Friday the 13th, the French General and Admiral Charner paid a visit to the English camp. Sir Hope Grant had made arrangements for an inspection of the artillery and cavalry, and at eleven a.m. Lord Elgin accompanied the English and French Commanders in Chief and the French Admiral to Odin Bay. The troops were drawn up on the beach; King's Dragoon Guards, Probyn's Horse, Fane's Horse, and half a battery of Armstrong guns. A salute of 19 guns welcomed Lord Elgin, and two of 13 guns each greeted the French Admiral and General. Lord Elgin, General Montauban, Sir Hope Grant, and their brilliant staffs, were mounted on some 30 magnificent Arabs, and cantered along the front of the cavalry drawn up in lines two deep. They then ascended a hillock, and the cavalry and artillery defiled before them. The King's Dragoon Guards turned out clean and soldierlike as if they were stationed at Aldershot instead of being encamped in Manchuria. Probyn's and Fane's Horse were models of light cavalry soldiers, wiry and active, hand and seat equally easy. The Royal Artillery looked as usual,—ready to go anywhere and do anything. There were upwards of 1,000 sabres, and I unhesitatingly say, that in no part of the world could 1,000 horses be found in finer condition or more suited to their work. After the cavalry had defiled we had tilting at the tent-peg. A peg is hammered firm into the earth, about three inches only being visible; at this the horseman, armed with a long spear, rides full tilt, his object being to pierce the peg *en passant* and bear it off on the point of his lance. This exercise requires a firm hand, a good eye, a steady seat, and a strong wrist. A "muff" will stick his spear into the ground, and will then either bring its point between his horse's legs or its top against his own head, his wrist being violently sprained into the bargain. Your accomplished tilter raises the spear as he pierces the peg, and waving it round his head rides on triumphantly. Probyn led and Fane followed, but both missed the peg, their horses being out of practice. Then came a Sikh, with body extended and spear all but sweeping the ground. His shouts and yells urged his horse to the very top of his speed. As he passed the peg he struck it right in the centre, and bore it off amid great cheering. Both officers and men soon got into practice, carrying off the trophy five times in succession. A stick was then stuck loosely in the ground, with a small piece of cucumber at the top. Probyn, at full gallop, sliced off the top; Fane made an equally good cut; and a third officer completed the work—the stick never having been moved. Their sabres are like razors, they have never been acquainted with a steel scabbard, and in the hands of such swordsmen are most deadly weapons.

THE ARMSTRONG GUNS IN CHINA.

It was then announced that a few shots would be fired from the Armstrong guns, and a rush was made to the beach. General Montauban and the officers of his staff inspected the guns most minutely; their principal and mode of working being explained by Captain Brabazan, Royal Artillery. Practice commenced at 900 yards, the object being a small tree on the side of the hill. A percussion shell was fired, which burst with terrible force on striking the ground, about six feet in advance of the tree. Had a column of infantry been near that spot, its effect would have been frightful; for the pieces were scattered far and wide in every direction. The next shell struck the ground and exploded seven or eight feet above the tree. Other shots were fired with good effect, and the last two were fired at long range. In the first of them the gun was too much elevated, the shell flew hurtling right over the hill, and was lost to sight and hearing. The last hit the hill precisely at the spot to which it was directed.

RELATIONS WITH THE CHINESE PEASANTRY.

We have fortunately succeeded in gaining the confidence of the country people here, so that supplies can be obtained in any quantity and at reasonable prices. One day last week a commissariat officer secured 154 bullocks and cows, and twice as many sheep. A force of 1,500 men and one or two ships will therefore be left to guard Tah-lien-hwan, where the stores will be kept and hospital marquees erected for the sick. Here they will remain until the unhealthy months of September and October being past they can be sent to Hong Kong, and thence to the Cape. A hospital ship will also remain *en permanence* in the bay to receive the more serious cases, while two others will accompany the expedition to the Gulf. Though the country people are quiet and well disposed, there is no lack of disguised Government agents and disrobed Braves in the adjacent villages.

THE FRENCH CAMP AND FORCE.

I paid a visit to Che-fow last week, and remained four days. On the morning of the 16th Lord Elgin started in the Feroze, and anchored under the stern of the Duchayle, about four in the afternoon. We count 39 French ships in port, some of them transports of the largest size. The Dryade, the Entepenants, and one or two others, were originally intended for frigates, and then cut and lengthened. They brought 900 and 1000 soldiers each, and lost very few of the men on the voyage. The Rhone, Loire, Rhin, &c., are steamers of another class, built expressly for the service, and not excelled by any transports afloat. The Rhone carried 950 men, with provisions for six months. She is upwards of seven feet high between deck, and admirably fitted in every particular.

On shore the scene is busy and bustling. Large shears have been set up close to the water, and the crews of the different men-of-war are busily engaged in landing and putting together the three iron gunboats which came out in the Weser. Fifteen of these gunboats have been sent from France in different ships, but three only have arrived. The Chinese question will, therefore, be settled one way or other before the missing boats reach their destination. These gunboats are made of iron, and sent out in fifteen pieces. The bow and stem pieces form two compartments, the remainder of the vessel a third. They are 78 feet long, and 18 feet beam, with two rudders, one at the stem, another at the stern. Each boat is seventy-five tons burthen, carries one rifled 30-pounder, and draws five feet water. The boiler weighs six tons and a half. For eight days past the French blue jackets have been busy landing these boats, and yet two are lying disjoined as they came out of the ship, while the third has seven pieces joined together. The officers who commanded them have done all that energy and skill could devise, and the men have worked with a will. But it is one thing to make experiments in a dock-yard with everything at hand, another to work in a deserted bay on the coast of China. At Toulon the boats are put together in thirty-six hours. Not one of them will be completed here under a fortnight, if then. It was not without considerable cost that Great Britain discovered ordinary iron vessels to be unsuited to war, and I do not believe the gunboats will prove an exception to the rule. A single shot might sink them, and as the fifteen pieces are only fastened together with screws and rivets, they would be in great danger of breaking their backs either in a sea or in taking the ground.

On the 17th two batteries of artillery were paraded. Lord Elgin accompanied General Montauban and staff. Twelve rifled guns, with waggons and equipage complete, were on the ground, horsed by four Japanese ponies to a gun. This was the tenth day these ponies had been at work, and the way they did their work reflected great credit on the officers who had trained them. There was no firing. The guns were *canons rayes*, brass four-pounders bored up to eight, and had made the Italian campaign. Most of the officers had shared the triumphs of that eventful summer, and wore the medal. The carriages are oak, and wonderfully light, as four small ponies drag the gun without extraordinary exertion.

After parade we visited the market. Here were several hundreds of Chinamen, with a plentiful supply of sheep, goats, pigs, poultry, eggs, vegetables, and fruit, brought in from the neighbouring villages. Perfect order prevailed, and the almighty dollar was readily taken.

CHINESE PREPARATIONS.

It seems quite clear that the Chinese will resist to the utmost at the Peiho. The French took four prisoners during their late reconnoissance. These were fishermen from the Peiho—one from Pehtang. They state that large camps are formed on either side of the river, and that the numerous cavalry has been turned loose on the adjacent crops. They fired on the French when reconnoitring last week, and no doubt San-ho-lin-sin will do his best.

THE EMBARKATION OF THE ENGLISH TROOPS.

The good health of the troops continues. Less than four and a half per cent are on the sick list, including therein all the men who have cut their feet with oyster-shells while bathing. There are not more than one per cent of serious cases. One regiment, the 99th, is 598 strong, and has but two men absent from duty. The hospital ships are models of comfort, and even luxury. No want of "medical comforts" here. Whatever the patient requires is at hand—from champagne and sherry to sago and arrowroot. The consequence is that Sir Hope Grant has embarked 11,194 men for service at the Peiho, in as good condition as though they were taken from the healthiest rural district at home.

The horses were shipped on the 23rd, and I went over to the bay to witness the sight. The transports were anchored in the bay, and paddle-box boats, rafts, and horseboats were all in requisition. Two thousand cavalry and artillery horses and nearly three thousand ponies and baggage horses were embarked without a single accident. As each transport was filled a saucy little gunboat walked up to her—a pigmy beside a giant—hooked her on, and carried her whither she listed.

The infantry embarked on the 24th, and in the afternoon I walked over the ground occupied for a month by the first division. The trenches and field ovens marked the spot where each regiment had been, and the Chinamen were hunting about for old bottles, boots, bones, firewood, and whatever they could lay hands on. As soon as the soldiers were embarked, Sir Hope Grant requested the "notables" of the nearest village to assess the damage which had been done to their property by the six regiments which had just left the ground. They made a careful survey, and presented a claim for 180 dols., about £40 of our money. This modest demand bears unquestionable testimony to the good conduct of the men and to the honesty of the country people. In fact, looting with us here has been all but unknown. The bay presents a magnificent sight, with nearly 300 vessels moored between the two flagships. They start early to-morrow morning, and every ship will be towed out to sea. The Cruiser is stationed at the point of rendezvous, about 20 miles from the Peiho, and the English fleet will be anchored to the north of her, leaving the south side clear for the French. The vessels are to moor at single anchor in seven lines, a mile and a half in width, and they will probably reach their destination by the 28th instant.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

General Schmidt, the so-called hero of Perugia, has been mobbed in Geneva much in the same way as in London. The interference of the police, however, saved Haynau II., as he is termed, from actual violence.

A bust of Garibaldi is being executed at Naples by Mr. Stanton, on a commission from some of the Dictator's personal and political friends in England.

The harvest in Denmark is now all in. The barley and oats are of good quality, but the corn and wheat are not so good; on the whole, the harvest is an average one.

M. Chacornac, of Paris, has discovered in the Constellation of the Whale, another new planet, of the ninth or tenth magnitude, the fifty-ninth of the group of Asteroids.

A proposition made by Father Gavazzi, to knock off the heads of the two colossal equestrian statues of Charles III. and Ferdinand, and place on them likenesses of Garibaldi and King Victor Emmanuel, has not been acceded to. Consequently Canova's works remain uninjured.

The bronze statue of the Virgin which was recently inaugurated on Mount Corneille, at Puy, France, and designed by M. Bonnaissieux, weighs 150 tons. The bronze is that of 213 cannons, taken at Sebastopol. The statue is upwards of fifty feet high, consisting of 120 pieces fastened together, and in the interior is a winding staircase, as in the columns of the Place Vendome and Place de la Bastille.

M. Alexander Dumas has been not only appointed director of the National Museum, but chief of the excavation for antiquities. The decree nominating him states that he is charged to draw out a fresh plan for conducting the excavations. Mr. Dumas has been assigned apartments in the Palace of Chiatamone. A guard of honour of the National Guard is at his door, and the old ushers of the court are in attendance in the ante-chamber. M. Dumas goes out shooting in the royal preserves, and gives grand dinners of fifty covers each.

The British Consular Church in Paris, in connection with the Established Church of Scotland, was opened on Sunday last. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Crombrie, who has been appointed by the British Government to this charge—in terms of the Consular Act, 6 Geo. IV., c. 87. This is the first instance, in Europe, in which the Established Church of Scotland has availed herself of the important privileges conferred on her, in common with the Church of England, by the Consular Act.—*Court Journal*.

The Emperor of Russia has presented four horses, of the celebrated Orloff breed, to the Emperor of the French.

The funeral of the widow of the late Duke Ernest of Saxe Coburg Gotha took place at Gotha on Thursday last, when the Prince Consort, the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha, and the Prince Frederick William of Prussia assisted at the obsequies. Her late Royal Highness, who, since the decease of her husband in January, 1844, had led a retired life, was the eldest daughter of the Duke Alexander Frederick Charles of Wurtemburg and the Duchess Antoinette of Saxe Saalfield Coburg. She was born September 17, 1799, and married December 23, 1832, the late Duke Ernest of Saxe Coburg Gotha, father of the reigning Grand-Duke and the Prince Consort, but left no issue by that prince.

A Flattering Distinction.—A Naples letter has the following curious narration:—"The 1,500 convicts at Castellamare, taking advantage of the absence of the militaro, requested their liberty for one day. The officials, as you may well suppose, received this singular application with all sorts of restrictions; but, having no means of resisting the somewhat threatening supplications of the applicants they hit upon the expedient of requiring each of them to give 'his word of honour' that he would return at night. Wonderful to relate, the convicts faithfully kept their word, and every one returned, without having done injury to anybody during their short interval of liberty. A gentleman residing in the neighbourhood, having some doubts as to the honourable intentions of these worthies, ordered his gardener to keep the gates closed and to be on his guard. 'It is altogether unnecessary, sir,' said the man, 'the convicts at Castellamare are murderers, but not thieves!' A flattering distinction, certainly."

The Beggars of New York.—The *New York Daily Times* mentions a raid upon the ragged classes of that city made by the police, by order of the authorities. There were 486 beggars and vagrants in all brought to the police office under this movement. "Such an assemblage of miserable humanity was surely never congregated in a court-room before. The halt, the maimed, the blind, the vicious, the outcast, and the helpless, from the sickly child in its mother's arms, to the valetudinarian whose repulsive features awakened the disgust of the spectators as frequently as it excited his commiseration. There were representatives of Ireland, Germany, the lazzaroni of Naples, and in fact of almost every section of the globe, not excepting the dark children of the sons of Ham. Emaciated semblances of the 'human form divine,' clothed with rags, and alive with vermin, tottering age and sturdy adolescence all huddled together, for the most part listlessly indifferent as to what should be done with them. It was a strange and saddening sight. As the names were called, the prisoners were brought to the bar and examined. Each had something to say. Some had children at home dying with hunger, and were forced to ask a pittance for their relief. Others had failed in their efforts to procure employment, and had squandered their earnings in intemperance, and had been now detected in their first offence. One old beldam, giving the name of Mary Galway, must have been a lineal descendant of old Hecate herself. Her face was of a saffron hue, her eyes bleared, the extremities of her nose and chin in dangerous proximity, and her lank cheeks bristling with a stunted beard. They were either sentenced to a certain term of imprisonment, or sent to the various asylums and almshouses. The same course is to repeated at intervals with a view to rid the city of these pests.

Miscellaneous Intelligence.

Mr. Edwin James Q.C., M.P., has arrived in London from Naples.

The guarantee fund to the International Exhibition of 1862, now amounts to no less than £362,600.

A new County Court is to be erected forthwith at Birkenhead, at a cost to the Government of about £4,000.

The report of the contemplated resignation of the Bishop of Natal is stated to be incorrect. Dr. Colenso has no such intention.

A child has been killed at Leeds by a game-cock, long known for its vicious propensities. The coroner ordered the bird to be killed.

Mr. G. Glautzier, hatter, of 55, Piccadilly, destroyed himself by the fumes of charcoal on Saturday night, in consequence of his house being taken possession of by a sheriff's officer for a debt of £48.

The Montreal, which arrived from Quebec, at Londonderry, on Tuesday, had on board the body of Mr. Herbert Ingram. His son had not been found.

It is the intention of Mr. Gladstone to collect the income-tax quarterly instead of half-yearly—commencing the operation with the 20th day, just past, of September.

The Rev. H. Grattan Guiness is shortly about to be united to a Miss Fitzgerald, of Bath. The lady is a near relative of Lord Vesey Fitzgerald and the Marchioness of Ailsa.—*Christian World*.

Prince Napoleon has been at Glasgow and Paisley inspecting manufactures, &c. He has since been at Dublin. On Saturday he was at Milford Haven, and afterwards sailed in his yacht for Bristol.

Sir Francis Desanges, Knight, who had been sheriff of London, Middlesex, and Oxfordshire, expired in the Queen's Prison on Thursday week. The deceased had been an inmate of the prison upwards of four years, and was seventy-five years of age.

The *Bridgewater Mercury* states that in consequence of the adverse decision in Miss Nottidge's case, and the pending law suits for the recovery of the money of her two married sisters, Mr. Prince contemplates the removal of the Agapemone to the United States.

At the *conversazione* on Wednesday evening, in the Corporation Galleries, Glasgow, immediately after Lord Brougham had partaken of a cup of tea, a gentleman stepped up to the purveyor and gave him half a sovereign for the cup

The authorities have forbidden a lottery which it was proposed to hold in Stourbridge, in aid of the funds for providing for the Roman Catholics of that town increased church and school accommodation.

A banker in this city a few days ago invited to dinner his sons and sons in-law, his daughters and daughters-in-law, and under each of their plates they found a 1,000*l*. bank note.—*Manchester Guardian*.

A correspondent of the *Standard* states that he has obtained the secret of the mixture called St. Januarius' blood, and that it consists of tallow, ether, and vermillion, which the heat of the hand will dissolve at pleasure.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* states that the new editor of the *Quarterly* is to be Mr. M'Pherson, formerly an Indian judge. He is an old schoolfellow and intimate friend of Mr. Murray, the publisher.

According to a report by the Rev. Sidney Turner, [illegible] has been a reduction of 26 per cent., in two years, [illegible] number of juvenile offenders committed to prison. [illegible] are 11,000 boys and girls now under reformatory treatment.

The Earl of Derby has had a serious attack of the gout. The *Times* says:—"We are rejoiced to hear it stated, on the authority of the medical attendants of the Earl of Derby, that his lordship has passed through the dangerous stage of the attack by which he was assailed, and that he is progressing rapidly towards recovery."

A commission of lunacy will shortly ascertain the state of mind of the Earl of Kingston. At one time he had estates worth from £30,000 to £40,000 a-year, but latterly he has been very poor. It is stated that his mental and pecuniary embarrassments are directly traceable to the frauds committed upon him by the notorious John Sadleir.

A man named Smith, confidential servant to a city firm, drowned himself a few days since at Woolwich. He was seen to walk into the water, and to barely dip his face in it, keeping it there. When got out he was still in an erect position, but quite dead. A coroner's jury returned an open verdict of "Found drowned." No reason can be assigned for the act.

Mr. Henry, gunmaker, Edinburgh, and winner of one of the 20 Whitworth rifles at Wimbledon Common, was out with his son, a lad of twelve, sighting some rifles. Unhappily after having fired several shots the lad started up from a hollow part of the ground in front of the target just as he had again presented, and before the poor father was aware, his son was shot through the head, death being instantaneous.

A Portland paper says that General Tom Thumb is to take a wife from that city, not only "one of Portland's fairest daughters," but "the handsome and accomplished daughter of one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens." She is said to be very "pretty, below the ordinary height, and heiress to quite a large estate."

It was lately discovered that a convict in the *bagnes* of Toulon was voluntarily undergoing the punishment of the galleys instead of his brother, who was really guilty of the crime with which he was accused. Convinced of the innocence of the convict, the Emperor at once granted X——— a free pardon, and moreover, sent him two hundred francs.

A Hint to Borrowers.—The following curious anecdote lately appeared in the *Christian Mirror*:—"If the gentleman who borrowed the 4th volume of Macaulay's 'History of England' for a fortnight, some two years since, is determined not to return it, he had better apply to 'J.R.T.,' *Mirror* office, for the three remaining volumes, which will render his set complete!"—*Philadelphia Presbyterian*.

On Saturday week, the wife of a labourer residing at St. George's, Bristol, intended to put her brother's teacan upon the fire, but instead, caught hold of a canister of gunpowder. It instantly exploded, and the unfortunate woman was seriously burnt upon her arms, chest, and chin. She was immediately conveyed to the Infirmary, where, to add to her sufferings, she was overtaken by the pains of labour, and on Sunday was safely delivered of a healthy female child, but her recovery is doubtful.

Mr. White, M.P., in the course of a speech at Brighton, attributed Italy's improving prospects to Mazzini.

The personalty of the late Mr. A. G. Roberts, the London banker, has been sworn under £200,000.

Jules Gerard is said to be getting up a grand caravan expedition into the unknown regions of Africa. English volunteers wanted.

Mr. Horace Mayhew has returned from a pleasure trip to Canada and the United States, and the reading world will probably have the result of his impressions in the shape of a small book.

It has been arranged that the fund raised for the benefit of Mrs. Thomson, daughter of the poet Burns, should be invested so that she may receive £15 half-yearly.

A French author (Baron Ernouf) has been discussing the question of whether the time will come when the earth will cease to supply food for its inhabitants, and concludes by expressing his belief that no such event will happen. We are extremely happy to hear it.

The *Western Daily Press* contradicts the report that the Hon. Mrs. Mostyn, wife of the eldest son and heir apparent of Lord Vaux, of Harrowden, and a daughter of the late Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, has joined the Roman Catholic Church.

A Mr. Miller writes as follows:—"As a security against forgery, a friend of mine always puts a number after the name thus—'Pay John Thomas (3) one hundred pounds.' No one but himself and the banker knows the next number. I think the security worth publishing."

Mr. C. Minton Campbell has suggested to the Department of Science the excellent idea of establishing art scholarships for meritorious students in the provincial schools, to enable them to come to London and study at the South Kensington Museum for one month. He thinks the amount of 10*l*. would suffice for this purpose.

New currency is being given to a rumour which dates from the death of Lord Macaulay, leaving his history unfinished, that Mr. Thackeray has in contemplation a *magnum opus*—a history of that Anna Augusta whom Dr. Johnson remembered as a "stately lady in black velvet and diamonds," and who touched him for the evil.

The War-office has issued a circular to commanding officers of Volunteer Rifle regiments, informing them of the necessity of making selections of some effective members to attend at Hythe, for the purpose of undergoing a course of musketry instruction, with a view to the subsequent teaching of the members of the corps to which they are attached.

It is stated that the Inspector of the Board of Trade has been compelled to suspend the certificate of the Great Eastern, and that she will not be permitted to proceed on her contemplated voyage to America. It is reported that the main axle of her screw has sunk, and there are other serious defects, which will require a considerable outlay of money to make good; so there is every probability of the great ship wintering on the gridiron.

Intolerance in Cardiganshire.—One of the most singular instances of sectarian intolerance we have of late encountered is furnished by a circular issued by Miss Mary Morice, of Carrog, Cardiganshire, to her tenantry. Miss Morice having, "by Divine Providence," been placed in the fortunate position of a land owner, informs those who occupy her farms that she feels herself "morally bound" to offer them the alternative of attending church, or at once migrating to some other quarter, where they may worship God according to the dictates of their consciences.

A singular circumstance has come to light in reference to a man named James Pierce and Emily Lawrence, convicted at the Central Criminal Court of robbing several jewellers at the West End, and also supposed to be concerned in the robbery of jewels, of the value of £10,000, from a jeweller's in the Palais Royal at Paris. After his sentence, Pierce was removed to the Millbank Penitentiary, and shortly after he gave his shirt to be washed, but subsequently appeared very anxious to get it back again. This excited suspicion, and on carefully examining the shirt something hard was found in the upper part of it, apparently sewed into the stuff. It proved to be a diamond valued at nearly £100.

The success of Mr. Sidney Herbert's scheme for filling up the ranks of the cavalry subalterns by reducing the prices of commissions has up to this time been of a moderate character, but as far as it goes it is satisfactory. The 6[illegible] vacancies among the cornets which existed in the early part of the year have now diminished to 33; and this in the face of a large number of retirements, larger, we are inclined to think, than the average. In 1859 we were only able to get about 50 young gentlemen to accept cavalry commissions, although fully 30 of them were given without purchase. This year, up to the present time, we have gazetted some 70, notwithstanding that, with very few exceptions, they were purchased.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

The Queen in Germany.—Lord John Russell reports Her Majesty's progress:—"At Coburg, Her Majesty was received by the Duke and Duchess of Coburg and Gotha, and had the satisfaction of finding the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia waiting her arrival. Wherever the train stopped immense crowds were assembled, who took every opportunity to demonstrate their sincere repect for the Queen. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, Her Majesty remains in perfect health. The festivities which had been prepared at Coburg, by order of the Duke of Coburg, have been countermanded, in consequence of the lamented decease of the late Duchess Dowager of Coburg. Her Majesty intends to remain at Coburg for the present."

Rifle Shooting Competition.—The rifle shooting competition at Southport was brought to a termination on Saturday. The first prize of £50, open "to all comers," was won by Mr. Edward Ick, rifle instructor to a militia regiment. Mr. Marriott was second to Mr. Ick, and won the £20 prize; whilst Mr. Leece, of the Manchester Rifle Club, was third, and carried off the £5 prize. The Southport Cup, value £35, also open "to all comers," was brought to a tie between Mr. Leece and Mr. Ick, the first and third competitors for the £50 prize. In shooting off the tie of sixteen points, Mr. Leece scored, at 1,000 yards, four hits in succession, and Mr. Ick missing at the fourth round, his competitor, Mr. Leece, was declared the winner.

The Pope's Irish Brigade.—The Marquis of Normanby has addressed a letter to the *Globe* in defence of the Irish recruits who formed part of the unfortunate garrison at Spoleto. In the most indignant terms, he meets the accusation of cowardice brought against our "brave countrymen who fell in defending what they considered the holiest of causes," and quotes a letter from Rome which has been published in a French journal, with the view of proving, what we are willing to believe, that the Irish detachment fought with the greatest bravery. The noble Marquis has a kind word for the young King of Naples, who "was betrayed by his newly-chosen constitutional Ministers, and sold by his most trusted relations, friends, and officers—bought by Piedmontese gold;" and, with reference to the Sardinian invasion of Umbria and the Marches, he expresses a hope that "a more appropriate occasion will arise for characterizing as it deserves the whole progress of this international outrage."

Another Explosion of Gas.—Another explosion, evidencing the great care necessary in the use of the customary water-balanced chandeliers, has happened in South Staffordshire. At Bilston, between twelve and one on Saturday morning, Mrs. Lawrence, whose husband keeps a spirit vaults in that town, discovered an escape of gas in the front room on the first floor, and called to her husband, who incautiously came up with a lighted candle. Immediately, upon getting to the room door, the gas ignited, and a terrific explosion ensued, blowing out the plate-glass windows, igniting the upholstery, and shattering everything in all the rooms above that was not of the most solid character. Mr. Lawrence himself was knocked down by the force of the explosion and burnt, but not seriously, and Mrs. Lawrence escaped with only some considerable soiling. The accident is supposed to have been occasioned by a charwoman having, in cleaning the room some time before, pulled the chandelier down below the height at which the balances could safely work.

Halifax, after the manner of Leeds, is about to erect a new town hall, with the loyal addition of a statue of the Queen. Why should not Leeds and Halifax become as quaint, as noble, and picturesque as Nuremberg or Frankfort? Perhaps it is only a question of time. Rome was not built in a day. York was not planned by a single generation. Of late years we have seen with the deepest interest a desire spring up to adorn the cities of trade and manufacture with characteristic public and private edifices. Manchester has put on a new face. Rouen is not more changed in appearance. Lyons is not so much improved. The warehouses of the last twelve years are palaces. We only wish they had been a little more English in style. In a few years Manchester will have a character—a beauty—an attraction of its own, as strong perhaps as those of Lincoln or Wells. Commerce should be able to vie with Monasticism, at least in the opulence of its taste. Leeds and Halifax are so adding to their architectural attractions as not to lag far behind the Lancashire city.—*Athenæum*.

The Revenue.—The account for the quarter ending on Saturday shows a decrease on the whole, as compared with the corresponding period of last year, of about 600,000*l*. On customs there is a decrease of about 700,000*l*.; on the item of miscellaneous of 24,000*l*.; and on excise of about 460,000*l*. Against this, however, are placed the following increases. On stamps, about 115,000*l*.; taxes, about 20,000*l*.; income tax about 410,000*l*.; post office, 20,000*l*.; crown lands 3,000*l*. The account for the year ending Oct. 1 exhibits an increase, as compared with the previous year, of upwards of 4,800,000*l*. On excise there is an increase of nearly 1,380,000*l*.; on stamps, about 280,000*l*.; on taxes, about 67,000*l*.; on income-tax, 4,620,000*l*.; on post-office, 115,000*l*.; on crown lands nearly 8,000*l*. On the other hand, there is a falling off in customs of more than 1,400,000*l*.; and on miscellaneous of 245,000*l*. The decrease on customs, both for the quarter and the year, may be attributed almost entirely to the remitted duties. The decrease on excise for the quarter is only apparent, and has arisen from the altered periods of collecting the malt duties consequent upon the shortened term of credit. There have been actual increases on the following items:—Licences to refreshment houses, &c.; paper, owing to a recovery of the trade from temporary depression; and spirits, from the additional rate of duty. The increase on excise for the year is derived from the shortening of the malt credit, which has realized 700,000*l*., and improved receipts generally. On stamps there is a general improvement, with increased receipts from new duties. The difference in the taxes, land and assessed, arises simply from the progress of the house duty. The additional return for income-tax is, of course, referable to the enhanced rate of duty. The large increase on the year may be explained by the additional duty for the last financial year being collected in the first half of the year now ending. The post-office improvement arises naturally from the extension of correspondence.

A Black Transaction.—Lady Anne Egerton, the only child of Lady Bridgewater, was undutiful, according to the Duchess's notions, and to be insulted and derided, of course. So Lady Anne's picture was blackened by her grandmother at once, and writing on the frame, "She is blacker far within," was placed in her grace's sitting room, that all visitors might see it.—*The Queens of Society*.

English Volunteers for Garibaldi.—A second body of English Garibaldians, about 450 strong, have embarked at Harwich, on board of the Emperor, a large and commodious vessel.

The Cost of Railway Accidents.—In the year ending the 30th of June last the Great Northern Company paid no less a sum than £26,312 under the head of compensation for accidents and losses.

Madame Clara Novello took her farewell at the Crystal Palace in two performances, on Wednesday and Saturday of the *Creation* and *Messiah*. Some 12,000 persons attended the former, and 15,000 the latter. On Saturday, Madame Novello received at the termination of the oratorio a complete ovation. The performances, however, were not satisfactory, several of the choruses being unsteady, though the effect of the voices, 2,000 in number, when this was not the case, was very fine, and approaching that produced at the Handel Festival.

A Lady's Request to Garibaldi.—The Ladies' Committee in London have done a great deal for Garibaldi, for which he is very grateful. One of the most enthusiastic of the fair committee lately begged him to send her, as the acknowledgment most grateful to her, a lock of his hair. The Dictator complied, and sent a very few hairs indeed, with the following note from Salerno, of the 4th inst.:—"Dear and Honoured Lady,—It is impossible that I can refuse compliance with your request, although, from obvious reasons I should have preferred it had taken another form. I am not, unfortunately, so well endowed as to make many concessions of a similar character practicable. Believe me, Madame, I can never be insensible to what the ladies of England have done for the cause of Italian independence.—I am, &c., Joseph Garibaldi." The enclosure contained a few thin hairs, about four inches long, which, having been originally more brown than black, are now becoming unmistakeably grey. From the above characteristic epistle, it is clear that Garibaldi has no superfluous hair to give away.

A swindler, named *Williams*, who amongst other acts recently obtained a curacy at Massington, Northamptonshire, by means of forged documents, committed suicide whilst in custody at the Northampton station, on Thursday, by throwing himself under the wheels of a passing engine. At the inquest a witness said—"Deceased stepped down into the 'four feet' front of the engine. The tender was first, and knocked him down, and the last wheel of the engine took his heel off. Witness called out to him to lie still, as he lay between the rails, and nothing could have hurt him if he had kept quiet. Instead of doing so, however, he, as he was lying on his face, turned round, and, with a spring from off his hands and knees, threw his head and shoulders across the rails, and the carriage wheels went over him." The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary insanity."

Murders at Aldershot.—On Saturday about half-past one o'clock, Owen Chipp, a lance-sergeant, and John Coles, a lance-corporal of the 41st Regiment, were sitting at the table immediately after dinner, playing draughts, when, without the slightest provocation on their part, a private named James Johnson, deliberately walked behind Sergeant Chipp and placed the muzzle of his rifle in the middle of his back, and fired; the bullet, after going through the unfortunate man's body, entered the breast of his comrade, Corporal Coles, and passed through his body and fell flattened against the wall. Sergeant Chipp rose, staggered three or four paces, and fell dead between two bedsteads. Corporal Coles fell backwards and died instantly. The murderer was immediately secured, and taken to the guard-house, from whence he was conveyed to the police-station. The only cause given for this dreadful occurrence was that the murderer had been sentenced that morning to three days' confinement to barracks for insubordination, both the deceased having appeared against him.

THE LATE FIGHTS. COMMITTAL OF TWO PUGILISTS.

It will be remembered by some of our readers that on the 20th of last month Mace and Brettle fought for £200 a-side, and after the decision of their encounter, other two of the "fistic professson," named Bodger Crutchley and Dick Longmore "peeled" for a set-to. After about an hour's hard thrashing at each other, the police made their appearance, and having arrested some of the leading characters, they were safely lodged for the night in "durance vile," and the following day brought before the sitting magistrates, who discharged Brettle, but remanded the two Crutchleys and Dampey, who gave bail for their appearance on Monday last, on which day they surrendered. The court was densely crowded throughout the whole of the proceedings, and much interest was created in and about the court-house.

Charles Checkland, an inspector of police, stated that he accompanied Superintendent Everest to the scene of action, and there found Longmire and young Bodger fighting, but as soon as the two officers were observed, the encounter ceased, and the ring broken up. The superintendent followed the men into a boat, and had them arrested. This provoked a rescue, and all parties proceeded to the Leigh station of the Tilbury and Southend Railway, in order to take a train for town. The police at once pressed a coast-guard cutter in the service, and overtook the company just as the train was about to start for London. Four were taken out of the carriages; Mace escaped by a miracle, as was stated in the last examination. At the rescue, near the boats, some stones and brickbats were thrown about, and Inspector Checkland, Sergeant Hilder, and some constables were seriously damaged on the heads with stones, and the inspector received a black eye in the fray.

Mr. Beard cross-examined him at some length, and clearly proved that where the fight took place was quite out of the way of any dwelling; that nobody lived there to be frightened; and had the police not followed up in the way they did, there would have been no disturbance at all.

Mr. Alfred Hall, chief boatman at the Coastguard station, said he watched the fight for an hour, and there was no disturbance of any kind until the police came, and then everybody ran away as fast as they could.

Mr. John Dunn, son of the proprietor of the land, gave similar testimony. It was plain from their evidence that they both looked upon the visit of the police as a perfect god-send, to wake them up a little.

Mr Superintendent Everest was also sworn, and admitted on cross-examination that none of the defendants offered any violence or resistence to the police in any way whatever, that the ring was in a very sequestered, out-of-the-way place, far from any habitations, and that had not the police followed when the ring was broken up, there would have been no more about it.

The evidence being concluded, Mr. Beard made a strong argumentative appeal upon the above admissions on behalf of his clients, and earnestly entreated the bench to dismiss the case. The men were charged with rioting and assaulting the police, when not one point of evidence from the police themselves bore out that statement.

Captain Ruxton, the chief-constable rose to address the Bench. He said—"The peace of the county is in my hands, and I shall ask for the committal of all the prisoners."

Mr. Beard warmly interposed against this proceeding of the chief-constable, as being very irregular. After a consultation of about twenty minutes, the magistrates stated that they had come to the decision to discharge Bodger Crutchley, and commit Dan Crutchley and Dick Longmore for trial at the ensuing Maidstone sessions.

Mr. Beard applied for bail, which the magistrates at once granted.

Standing in Thieves' Shoes.—One of their strange peculiarities is, that when a renowned cambrioleur has adopted a style of a cravat and waistcoat, all his colleagues imitate him in those two articles of clothing. Flaring colours, red, yellow, and such like, are those of which they are the fondest. In 1814, Vidocq arrested a gang of twenty-two thieves, and twenty of the number wore waistcoats of the same form and made of the same stuff. They seemed to have been cut after the same pattern, and out of the same piece. In general, thieves are like women of bad character; there is always something which betrays their profession. They are very fond of a medley of colours; and with all the pains they take to ape respectable people, the most distinguished air they are able to assume is that of a working man in his Sunday's best. There are very few of them who have not had their ears pierced. Rings and hair chains are almost indispensable articles of dress. The chain is ostentatiously displayed outside the waistcoat; it is always a trophy of love, and is proudly paraded. Plush hats, with one half of the nap smooth and the other half brushed back the wrong way, are their greatest delight. Thieves have habits to which they stick all the while they exercise their profession. Some time back, they all bought their shoes of a woman who was called Mother Rousselle, and who lived in the Rue de la Vanerie. At the same epoch, Graves, in the Rue de la Verrerie and Tormel, in the Rue Culture Sante Catherine, were the only tailors who enjoyed the privilege of clothing these gentlemen. Evil communications corrupted these tailors; father and son at last turned thieves, and were found guilty. The shoe-makeress (at least so Vidocq thinks) resisted temptation better. But, however that may be, her reputation was so notorious, and her shoes of so remarkable a cut, that when an individual was arrested, and brought before M. Limodin for examination, he was mercilessly sent to Bicetre if unfortunately he wore shoes supplied from the warehouse of Mother Rousselle. The female thieves, for their part, patronised a certain Madame Mulot as their dress maker. She only, in their opinion, could show off their figure to advantage, and make on the seams the raised ribs which it pleased their ladyships to call nervures.—*Dickens's All the Year Round*.

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The Consett Guardian.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1860.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Will our correspondents be kind enough to write on one side only of the paper on which their contributions are written? Writing on both sides is very inconvenient to the printers.

"Derwent Iron Works," No. III., next week.

THE CONSETT WATER WORKS.

We directed attention to the progress of this scheme only a fortnight ago, and pointed out its advantages to this and the surrounding neighbourhoods—showing that the establishment of a Water Company must prove a boon to the population, and could hardly fail as a remunerative speculation to those who embarked in its fortunes. We ventured to predict that the directors would, with their well-known energy, get into harness with as little delay as possible; and to-day it is a pleasure to us to be enabled to draw attention to our report of the annual meeting which was held at Consett on Tuesday last, as showing that we augured rightly of the enterprize of the men who are at the head of the company, whilst we congratulate the public on the circumstance that one of the first subjects to which, as journalists, it was our duty to call attention, and comment, is likely to become an accomplished fact sooner than we had anticipated.

The meeting on Tuesday was well attended, and the speeches, we venture to say, will be regarded as pithy and practical. Mr. Compton very ably urged the point of "striking the iron when hot;" and though there was caution in the course recommended by the Chairman, which would have delayed the commencement of operations for a short time, still it will be conceded, that to get into operation with the least possible delay is a matter of vital importance to the success of the undertaking. There is a sufficient amount of capital subscribed to meet contingencies for at least eight or nine months to come, and by that time the water now uselessly wasting its powers on the Fells will be coursing its way through our midst. To have delayed until contracts with customers were signed would have been to act the part of a man desirous of commencing business, but yet declining to open shop until customers gave binding promises of support. It is all very well to seek for customers, but when the article to be disposed of is in general demand, and no source of supply exists, nothing could be simple or more certain of success than to open the store; the customers will surely come immediately. This was the view taken by the meeting, and the Chairman, as the mouth-piece of the Board of Directors, very prudently acquiesced. Mr. Tone, the engineer-in-chief, has given the best proof of his confidence in the undertaking by making a permanent investment in it, and the Company have secured a very able and energetic resident engineer in the person of Mr. Lambton, whose object it will be to secure as quickly as possible a supply of water *in* the town—the revenue will follow. The work of laying the pipes in the town will, we presume, be let by contract, and this portion of the work, to be commenced with all possible dispatch, will fill up the interval between this and the spring time, when the works on the Fells will be commenced.

A perusal of the report of the meeting, in which is embodied the directors' and engineer's reports, will throw more light on the matter.

We repeat our congratulations on the work having been taken up thus energetically, and for the present take leave of the subject, with our best wishes for the success of the undertaking, the progress of which we shall have many opportunities of noting as it proceeds.

HARVEST PROSPECTS AND THE WEATHER ON THE DERWENT.

What weather! was a few days ago one of those common ejaculations that every passer-by assailed you with. The term is as familiar as "household words," and certainly no more familiar than true. Since we last reported the "Harvest prospects on the Derwent" no improvement can be said to have taken place; and however we hoped for the better we must hope still. During the last fortnight sunshine has been of a very temporary character. If one bright day appeared to cheer the agriculturist, the succeeding one proved of a gloomy and desponding character. If the former, therefore, has shed tears, so has nature, most abundantly. In truth, excepting at short intervals, we have been visited with what may be said to be a continuous rain, which has told very injuriously upon those crops upon which the reaper of whatever kind, had operated but not gathered, as well as upon those which have yet to submit to that operation.

In the lowlands of the Valley, harvest operations may be said to have passed their grand climacteric, and already the stackyard seems to have swollen considerably in its contents, although much of the crops on the most favoured situations remains to be gathered. To enumerate all the answers to the queries propounded as to the state of crops, would be tedious though extremely various; but the following may be taken as approximately indicating the state of matters in this district. In the report of oats and barley the former is much above an average, and our information is that the produce was never known to be so great and the quality never surpassed, if equalled. A return amounting to as much as 100 bushels per acre of Black Tartar oats has been obtained in this immediate locality. Other kinds are in much the same proportion. The latter grain, barley, is also found to be of excellent yield, much exceeding that of former years. Of the wheat crop we are sorry to find that our anticipations a fortnight ago cannot be verified, and that it will fall much below the average in kind and quantity. A favourable report can still be given of the turnip crop, which is yet still improving, and, should the autumn prove open and free from frost, will reach a weight that has not been found these three years past. The later sown crops are progressing most cheeringly, and dispersing those fears which were so common a short time ago. In mangold wurzul, a root which has been only recently introduced here, a flattering account cannot be given, the root not having attained to a satisfactory growth, which is to be attributed to the great want of sunshine. The potatoe crop promises to be very satisfactory. No symptoms of disease has yet appeared. A chance tuber may be found, but taking the district as a whole it may be said to be exempt. The quality also, in dry situations, may be termed good; although it may be observed that a less quantity of ground was planted than had been for previous years, which may be accounted for by the fact, that the season of planting was very unfavourable for a considerable breadth being brought under cultivation in time for the esculent.

Our harvest prospects, therefore, are much more discouraging than when last reported, and the gale of Wednesday has spread dismay amongst occupiers of high and exposed situations. The damage to the standing crops, we hear, is melancholy. In every instance, where they are ready or nearly so for the sickle, they have suffered great injury,—the seed being thrashed out and lying upon the ground, to the loss of all but the fowls of the farm-yard and the birds of the air. Such a gale and its injury to crops has not been known here for years—and as the season has been one anything but encouraging to our agriculturists, such a day as Wednesday to our industrious [illegible] do not sin in saying so) as adding may be said (if we [illegible] "insult to injury."

In our last report we spoke of the introduction of the reaping machine into this vicinity. It has been followed by another, which has been doing its work upon the Shotley Hall Estate, the property of Thomas Wilson, Esq., and under the immediate superintendence of Mr. Moore, his resident agent, in an admirable manner. The owner is the property of Mr. Young, of Black Hedley, and is one of Cuthbert's, the successful competitor at the trial at Alnwick. All those who are any way sceptical of its merits and who yet cling to what we hesitate not to say will in a few years be an obsolete instrument, the sickle, have only to visit the scene of its operations and we feel assured that they will "go and do likewise." Further observations on our harvest prospects must close with these remarks, and the promise to return to them at a future day, we hope under more encouraging circumstances.

Local and District News.

A Prolific Sow.—A sow, belonging to Mr. Matthew Hunter, of Eddis Bridge Mill, near Edmondbyers, has given proof of the extraordinary number of sixty-six pigs at four farrowings; having brought forth twice fifteen, nineteen, and lastly, a few days ago, seventeen pigs. Should such an increase as this become general in "porkeydom," we may expect our table to be supplied with a rasher of bacon, "upon reasonable terms."

Wolsingham Agricultural Society.—The Wolsingham Agricultural Society held their annual show last week, when the class of animals shown far exceeded those of any of the previous exhibitions of this society. The day was rather inclement, yet notwithstanding a great number of ladies as well as gentlemen visited the show ground—the ladies coming, no doubt, in consequence of the excellent poultry show. The premiums both in value and number exceeded those of previous years, and there were distributed between £40 and £50 in prizes. Messrs. Shield, of Broom House; Wade, of Bondon; Richardson, of Teesdale; and Atkinson, of Ridding House, officiated as judges. We are sorry we cannot afford space for a list of the premiums and the names of the successful competitors. After the show the company, to the number of between 70 and 80, adjourned to the Town Hall and discussed a most excellent dinner provided by Mr. and Mrs. Robson, of the Royal Oak Inn, Wolsingham. H. S. Stobart, Esq., of Witton Hall, filled the chair, and J. P. Dolphin, Esq., of Wolsingham, the vice chair.

Benfieldside Burial Board.—A meeting of the members of this Board was held a few days ago, in order to sanction the recommendation of the Inspector of Cemeteries. After discussing the merits of his recommendation—which was that the Board should only purchase four acres of ground instead of eight—it was unanimously adopted, and such decision the secretary was requested to convey to him. No answer has yet been received to the communication, from which it may be inferred that the inspector has already transmitted it to the Secretary of State. Upon the receipt of his approbation the Board will then proceed to the appointment of an architect, in order to furnish plans for the chapels, and the proper laying out of the ground, and such other requirements as the Board may think desirable, in order to fit it for the interment of the dead. Our readers will, no doubt, be aware that the site selected is what is known by the name of the "Twenty Acre" plantation, a little above Blackhill, adjoining the Durham and Shotley Bridge road, to which it is intended to make a new road from Consett by way of the "Pasture Drift," which we are informed has been already staked out. The situation is very central for all the places it is intended for, and,—although the stratum is not the best that could be desired,—is as good as any other that could be procured with like facilities attached to it. The works will be proceeded with with as little delay as is compatible with the magnitude of the undertaking.

Shotley Bridge Town Hall.—A meeting of the directors of this building was held the other night at Mr. Dixon's Commercial Inn, Shotley Bridge, in order to receive a report from the architect as to the desirability of curtailing the expenditure upon the building. Upon discussion, however, it was agreed that any proposed deduction would interfere with the architectural design of the building, and that,—keeping in view the desirability of making the hall worthy of the place,—any diminution which might be adopted would be of a mere trivial character. The directors therefore deemed it advisable to adhere to the plans as originally contracted for. Nothing now requires to be done but the sealing of the respective contracts, after which the building will at once be proceeded with, and the works connected therewith entered upon with as little delay as possible. From such a decision the public of this locality will be glad to find that a noble building, not only highly creditable to the place, will shortly be found rearing its head on the situation allotted to it. A subscription has been set on foot for fixing a clock in the spire, on behalf of which object a considerable sum has already been promised, so that the hall when completed will, it is not to be doubted, from the spirited character of the individuals interested in it, form a very valuable, as well as useful, appendage to the building and to the vicinity.

Hurricane at Consett.—On Wednesday this neighbourhood was visited by one of those tremendous tornadoes of wind which at this time of the year are so destructive to crops, and at all times to property. At about 5 o'clock on Wednesday morning the wind began to blow "big guns," and continued until about 3 in the afternoon. About 6 o'clock in the morning, a chimney attached to the post-offices at the Commercial Inn, Consett, was blown down, breaking through the roof, carrying rafters, ceiling, and everything intervening down into the bedroom occupied by Mr. Anderson's children and servant girl. Luckily the débris fell a little to one side of the bed, consequently the children were only rudely awoke out of sleep, without being the least injured. Mr. Johnson, of the Tattersall's Inn, had his house nearly unroofed. The window of a printing office was blown in. A new house at Black Hill was so much shaken that, notwithstanding it is as yet unoccupied, it is not improbable that it may have to be taken down. Various chimneys have been blown down, and there is scarcely a house in Consett but has been more or less injured. The fruit trees have sustained great damage. It is also feared that great damage has been done to the standing corn; great quantities of hay have been blown away from unfinished stacks; and about mid-day it was scarcely possible to retain your feet, and several people were blown down. It is said that the hurricane on this day far exceeded the one which took place some years back on Plough Monday, known now as "Windy Monday."

Shotley Bridge Wesleyan Sunday Schools.—The anniversary services in connection with these schools were preached on Sunday last, and on Monday the usual soiree and examination of the children took place. The services were invested with a melancholy interest—the Rev. T. Garbutt, of South Shields, who had been announced to preach the annual sermons, having on the previous Tuesday, been suddenly called hence through an attack of diphtheria.—As it was not at all inappropriate to the subject we may be pardoned for complimenting the Wesleyans of Shotley Bridge on the excellent taste they have displayed in the erection of this place of worship. It is an elegant Gothic structure of stone, ornamented with spiral columns on either side of the entrance. The building is quite an ornament to the locality in which it stands, and in point of architectural beauty as well as an elevation on the hill side, it is but a little lower than the neighbouring edifice of the Church of England. This chapel has been built four years ago, and has accommodation for a congregation of 500, with an excellent organ left over the entrance. All that our friends have to do—and John Wesley's motto was: "at it, all at it, and always at it"—is to make up their minds to have an organ in lieu of that imperfect instrument called the harmonium, and they will get it. They possess an excellent choir; they require an organ. The Sunday schools embrace accommodation and instruction for both sexes; in addition to which there is a bible class for advanced schools. The attendance in the schools averages 70—a number which we hope to see largely augmented. To revert to the chapel, we must be allowed to say that internally the appearance is quite in keeping with its external. The woodwork, which is of oak, is what the architects call "high pitch;" the pews are *en suite*, of modern formation, easy and comfortable, and as the edifice is lighted up the aspect is all that could be desired. Then as to the soiree: The children's little appetites were first cared for in the afternoon, and at five o'clock those who were once more children followed suit, sitting down in two sets. The ladies who presided at the tables were—The Misses Warburst, Miss Armstrong, Miss [illegible], and Mrs. Wilson; and we must award them the highest praise for excellent cakes and quite as good tea. After tea the examination took place in the chapel, Mr. Dickinson, superintendent of the schools, exercising the children in Scripture history, poetry, and moral lessons. These were interspersed with hymns and anthems, which the children performed with considerable musical taste, and speeches from Mr. Dent, of Medomsley, an arduous and indefatigable worker in the Sunday School cause, and the Rev. T. Shaw, superintendent of the circuit, who delivered a very telling address on the duty of Sunday School teachers, and paid a well-deserved tribute to the memory of the Rev. T. Garbutt, "over whose grave they had been called at this anniversary to drop a tear." On the whole the services were satisfactory, and might, with advantage, have been shortened; and would venture to observe that an improvement may be made in the manner in which children of Sunday School should be taught to deliver themselves, whether of prose or poetry—at present it is a kind of monotonous sing-song. The collections on behalf of the School fund reached £7 6s.

Lanchester Board of Guardians Contract.—In our report of last week we omitted the following:—Mr. Thos. Morton, for shoes; Mr. George Fenwick (instead of Hall), for the coffins; and Mr. W. Fenwick, for the tailoring.

Annual Tea and Ball.—Miss Medlel held an annual tea and ball on Monday evening last. Upwards of fifty sat down to tea, after which they tripped upon "the light fantastic toe" to strains of sweet music produced by the band of the far-famed Sanderson's Quadrille Band. The dance was kept up till early dawn, when each departed well pleased with their deliverance.

Wilful Damage.—A reward of £5 has been offered for the apprehension of the party or parties who wilfully destroyed the plantation wall, on the road leading from Cornsay to Wolsingham. And also a reward for information of any one trespassing on the said plantations.

Annual Show of Pigs at Tow Law.—As the time for this show is fast approaching, and Mr. Randal, who has taken such an active part in the promotion of it hitherto, has already a considerable amount of money subscribed, it is hoped that the tradesmen, &c., of Tow Law will come forward and assist him in his endeavours to promote this exhibition.

Theatre.—The theatre here has been open for a few nights under the management of Mr. G. Stanley. The company is excellent—far excelling any that has hitherto appeared upon these boards. The attendance has not been what could be wished, and it is doubtful whether great talent is duly appreciated in this town. The pieces produced have been of the highest class, and excellently performed, yet, it must be recorded, to almost empty benches.

Shotley Bridge and Consett Rifle Corps.—This corps has got the sanction of the Company for the use of their schools for drill. The drill has been regularly held during the past week, and under the instruction of Mr. D. McCallum, drill-sergeant, the corps is assuming great proficiency. Instructions have been received from the Lord Lieutenant of the county for the providing of a proper practice ground, &c., and Mr. Hetherington, of Blackhill, submitted to the committee specimens of caps for the adoption of the corps, which were very much admired, and for which he was thanked by the committee. The corps now numbers 104 efficient members.

St. Cuthbert's Church, Benfieldside.—It is expected that two sermons will be preached in this church by the Rev. Temple Chevalier, professor of mathematics in the University of Durham, on Sunday the 20th inst., in aid of the Organ Fund connected with the church. The churchwardens, with a laudable zeal to improve and assist the choir, have determined to augment the powers of the organ, which is now undergoing extensive additions. On the day above named there will be a full choral service. The services of Mr. Rea, organist of the New Town Hall, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, have been secured, along with several vocal celebrities from the same place, to take part in the service. The local choir, for a country place, is deserving of every praise, and is such as can rarely be met with in places similarly situated, a marked improvement having taken place since the appointment of Mr. Nicholson, the present organist. This determination of the churchwardens to still further promote the services of the church is such as we trust will command a hearty response to their endeavours.

Winlaton Mill Horticultural Society.—The members of the said society held their annual show for vegetables on Saturday last. The spacious long-room of Mr. Bryce Lockey was kindly granted for the occasion, when the following prizes were awarded:—The heaviest three leeks—1, John Adamson; 2, Robt. Bourn; 3, D. Lockey. The heaviest three carrots—1, John Adamson; 2, R. Brown. The heaviest three roots of celery. 1, John Adamson; 2, John Grundy. The heaviest three parsnips—1, B. Lockey; 2, R. Henderson. The heaviest three roots of beet—1, R. Henderson; 2, B. Lockey. The heaviest one Scotch cabbage—1, R. Henderson; 2, William Robson. The heaviest one savoy—1, R. Henderson; 2, Wm. Robson. The heaviest two turnips—1, George Jewitt; 2, Wm. Robson. The heaviest one red cabbage—1, William Robson; 2, Robert Henderson. After the show a supper was served to the members and friends. The chair was occupied by the ex-secretary, who opened the proceedings with an address. There was one leek shewn by Mr. John Adamson, weighing 3lb.

Virtue Rewarded.—A meeting was held in the Free Methodist Chapel, Seghill, on Saturday, for the purpose of presenting Mr. James Bowman with two volumes of Temperance Literature, presented by the voluntary contribution of the members of the Seghill Temperance Society, and presented to him for his zeal and activity in the temperance cause. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. D. Cole, and A. Bolton. Melodies were sung by Messrs. J. Roseby, T. Johnson, and A. Bolton; and a recitation given by Mr. A. Blyth. The chair was occupied by Mr. R. Towns. The presentation was made by Mr. Wm. Stoker, who spoke in high terms of the excellencies of Mr. Bowman, and held him up as a model, in many respects, for the young men in Seghill, to imitate. Mr. J. Bowman is a young man not yet out of his teens, yet during the time he has acted as secretary in the Temperance Society of Seghill, he has become universally admired and beloved, and has gone to a new situation in Newcastle, with the good wishes of all who know him.

Life Boats on the Durham Coast.—Messrs. Peacock Brothers, shipowners, of Sunderland, have increased their annual subscription to the National Life Boat Institution from £1 to £3, being £1 for each of their three ships. On the Durham Coast, at Seaton Carew and Whitburn, the Institution has two first-class lifeboat stations, which must have cost the society not much less than £800, including the expense of transporting carriages and boat houses. Towards this large sum the whole of the rich county of Durham has actually not contributed £100, leaving the Institution to collect the remaining £700 from all parts of the country, and depriving it of that amount to meet the wants of poorer localities on dangerous parts of the coast. The average yearly expense of each lifeboat station of the Institution is about £40, which is defrayed from the joint funds of the parent society and local branches. Surely it is not too much to ask of Sunderland and other large influential towns in Durham to show their practical sympathy with the lifeboat cause, which is that of suffering humanity, by contributing severally every year the cost of the maintenance of at least one lifeboat station.

The American Challenge to Chambers, the Oarsman.—R. Chambers, the redoubtable Champion of England in his line, has got a very spicy challenge from the United States. [illegible] son of Philip, that he be no more worlds to conquer. In the nineteenth number we published the *defi* of Joshua Ward, of Newburg, N.Y., the acknowledged Champion of America, to the winner of the late contest on the Thames, to row on the Hudson, in the month of Oct. this year, or in the spring of 1861. Mr. Ward offers the English champion 500 dollars for his travelling expenses. We are not aware that the glove thus thrown down by the New Yorker has been picked up by the Englishman. We shall be glad to hear of his having done so, and that arrangements are on foot for bringing this great international contest to a decision next May.—*London American.*

The foundation stone of the new Catholic Church at Jarrow will be laid on Tuesday, the 16th of October, by the Rev. Dr. Hogarth, Bishop of Hexham. The church will be dedicated to St. Bede.

THE QUEEN AT COBURG.

The Queen arrived at Coburg on Tuesday afternoon, September 25th. On the preceding day the King of the Belgians accompanied the royal party as far as Verviers. The Prince Regent of Prussia joined the Queen at Aix la Chapelle, and accompanied her Majesty as far as Duren. Her Majesty slept that night at Frankfort, and travelled on to Coburg on Tuesday. Her Majesty was received by the Duke and Duchess of Coburg and Gotha, and found the Prince and Princess Frederick William of Prussia awaiting her arrival. In a despatch published in a supplement to the *London Gazette*, Lord John Russell says:—"Wherever the train stopped immense crowds were assembled, who took every opportunity to demonstrate their sincere respect for the Queen. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, Her Majesty remains in perfect health. The festivities which had been prepared at Coburg, by order of the Duke of Coburg, have been countermanded, in consequence of the lamented decease of the late Duchess Dowager of Coburg. Her Majesty intends to remain at Coburg for the present." Since the arrival of Her Majesty, the Prince Consort, and the Princess Alice, at the palace of Coburg, the expressed intention that the visit should be one of strict privacy has been in no way departed from. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* states that Prince Alfred, who, in right of his father, is the future Duke of Coburg, will then take up his fixed residence in the Duchy. The same journal adds that her Majesty will again visit Frankfort before returning to England. The Queen and the Prince Consort will then visit Darmstadt, where the betrothal of the Princess Alice with the heir presumptive of Hesse-Darmstadt, will be officially announced. From information received by the authorities at Gravesend, her Majesty is expected to disembark at that town, on her return from the Continent, about the 20th of October. The Lord Chamberlain has ordered a court mourning, commencing on the 30th ult., for the late Duchess Dowager of Saxe Coburg Gotha, widow of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, father of the Prince Consort, and uncle and father-in-law of her Majesty the Queen. On the return of the Prince Consort to Coburg, on the 1st inst., from shooting, the horses of his carriage took fright. His Royal Highness jumped out, but was not hurt beyond a scratch on the face. A telegram was received on Wednesday afternoon from Lord John Russel to the effect that his Royal Highness was going on satisfactorily, and that the injuries sustained were not of a serious character.

CONSETT WATER WORKS COMPANY.
ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of this Company was held on Tuesday afternoon, at the Puddlers' Arms Inn (Mr. Seymour's) Berryedge; Mr. Henry Ritson, Chairman of the Board of Directors, in the chair. There was a numerous attendance of shareholders.

The Secretary (Mr. Gledston) read the notice convening the meeting, and the Chairman said he would now call upon the Secretary to read the Directors' and the Engineer's reports. These would be found to be of deep interest to all present, and he believed would give the greatest satisfaction.

The Secretary then read the following documents:—

THE DIRECTORS' REPORT.

The Directors of the Consett Water Works have much pleasure in meeting the Shareholders at this, the first General Meeting of the Company.

The Directors have to report that they made application to Parliament during the last session for an Act to enable them to carry out the important works contemplated by the Company. They regret that this application was met by a very formidable opposition, that the efforts of your Directors to effect a previous amicable arrangement proved ineffectual, and that the contest was consequently more protracted and expensive than would otherwise have been the case.

The Shareholders are, however, aware that the strength, justice, and necessity shown in the case of the Promoters sufficed to overcome all opposition, and that ultimately the Act was obtained unimpaired in its integrity.

Your Directors, after the Bill had passed the Committee of the House of Commons, held several meetings with the agents of the Dean and Chapter of Durham, and a settlement was concluded with them, which not only prevented any opposition in the House of Lords, but gave this Company additional sources of supply, and other advantages, on terms which are fair and liberal on the part of the Dean and Chapter, and most favourable for this Company.

An agreement has likewise been come to for the supply of water for engine purposes with the Stockton and Darlington Railway Company, on terms which are satisfactory to your Directors.

The great importance to this Company of having an agreement with the Derwent Iron Company for the supply of water for mechanical purposes, and also for the domestic supply of the large number of cottages connected with their manufactories, has not been lost sight of by your Directors. Several meetings have been held on the subject, and although all the details of the arrangement are not yet fully completed, the Directors have much pleasure in announcing that an understanding has been arrived at respecting the principal terms, and that in a manner satisfactory to this Company. The terms have been embodied in an agreement for the consideration of the Derwent Iron Company, and considering the large annual revenue which will accrue by the carrying out of this agreement, the Directors cannot but congratulate the shareholders on the prospect of its speedy execution to the mutual advantage of both Companies.

The Engineer has prepared a report as to the various works, and the mode of carrying out the same, which will be read to the meeting.

It only remains to the Directors to express the great confidence which they have throughout felt, and which they still continue to feel, in the financial prospects of the Company, which they have every reason to believe will not only prove a blessing to the district, but will afford a large and yearly increasing return for the capital invested by the shareholders.

THE ENGINEER'S REPORT.

Market-street, Newcastle, October 1st., 1860.

(*To the Directors of the Consett Water Works Company.*)

Gentlemen,—Arrangements having been concluded with the Dean and Chapter of Durham, relating to the lands necessary for the construction of the works, I have deemed it advisable to lay before you the following report as to the mode of proceeding with the works, which is, in my opinion, calculated to produce revenue to the company, and advantage to the public, in the shortest period:

The works, when complete, comprise the laying down of two distinct mains from Honey-hill to Consett, for domestic and mechanical supply, 8 inches and 10 inches in diameter respectively.

For the first few months, and until the works shall have been for some time in operation, the domestic consumption will not have reached its full development, and will consequently fall considerably below the supply-powers of the main, and the yield of the springs and permanent feeders; leaving a considerable surplus applicable to mechanical purposes; such surplus may, I think, be estimated at about 300,000 gallons per day, or nearly one half of the entire quantity required for the mechanical supply.

I should recommend, therefore, that in the first instance a single main only be laid from the Honey-hill to Consett; and connected with the spring water aqueducts to Hise-hope, Harehope, Euden, Feldon, and Sandyford.

The domestic supply will thus be at once perfected, and a large surplus left for mechanical purposes, thereby bringing the company into a position to earn revenue by June, 1861.

The construction of the reservoir and flood water aqueducts and works for mechanical supply would, in this arrangement, be deferred till the completion of the works for domestic supply, after which they could be proceeded with.

The expense of the works to be first constructed, including the distributing pipes for mechanical supply, which must also be done, will amount to £15,500.

I am, gentlemen, yours truly,
JOHN F. TONE, engineer.

The Chairman, in rising to move the adoption of the report of the directors, said,—He had great pleasure in meeting the shareholders that afternoon. With the reports just read they must all feel satisfied. Since the last time he had the pleasure of meeting the shareholders there had been a great deal of preliminary work done; and though many obstacles had been thrown in their way,—as they would have gathered from the report,—these had been overcome. They had obtained their bill; and although some of the shareholders might be inclined to think that they had not shown all that aptitude and spirit which some wished, he could assure them that there had been no want of inclination on the part of the directors to push on the work and to get the scheme fairly launched. Every one must know that they had availed themselves of every means within their reach of making the scheme known to the public, and that nothing remained but for the shareholders to give the word, and the Board would set to work in earnest (applause). They had got the water, and the only thing now wanting was the machinery to collect and bring it down to the town. He had pleasure in informing them that out of the 5,000 shares, composing the share capital of the company, 3,739 had been taken up (applause), and deposits paid upon them. He was satisfied that before this meeting the remainder of the shares would be taken up; indeed he had every reason to think that would become the case in two or three weeks. Their sharebroker Mr. Arnott (Elliott and Arnott, 17, Mosley-street, Newcastle), was present, and had informed him that he had many applications, and a great many shares had been taken up within the last three or four weeks. As regarded the amount of revenue to be returned, he thought it unquestionable, looking at the great consumption of water that would follow for mechanical purposes, and the present want of a good supply for domestic purposes, that the undertaking would be most prosperous. Arrangements were already pending between the company and the principal manufacturers of the neighbourhood, which would prove a source of profit. Those with the Derwent Iron Company were not yet finally completed, but the directors had learnt from their solicitor, Mr Philipson, that the negotiations would be terminated satisfactorily and in a short time, so that probably the agreement would be signed before the next Board meeting. He might also tell them that he had seen one of the principal proprietors of the Tin Works, who stated that they, too, should be happy to take their supply of water from this company, and not only so, but the gentleman said he would be happy to render them any assistance in his power. He (the chairman) had no hesitation in saying, and he said it advisedly, that the shares remaining undisposed of would very speedily be taken up, and looking at the present state of the company, he had no hesitation in saying, further, that the promises of support received from the manufacturers would yield, at the very least, a revenue of £3,100. This, upon an expenditure of £27,000 or £30,000 capital, was at once a splendid return (hear, hear, and applause). The railway companies in the neighbourhood—he might particularly mention the Stockton and Darlington and the North-Eastern—would also be ready to take their supply of water from this company as soon as they could furnish it, and give a liberal price for it. It now remained with the shareholders to say how soon the works should be commenced. For his own part, he was sanguine that before the next general meeting the Consett Water Company would be in full operation (applause). It was unnecessary that he should say more: shareholders had heard the reports; the engineer was present, and from him they could learn any details or receive any explanation that they might deem necessary for their own satisfaction. The directors would be glad to hear questions and answer them as far as they could. He would, therefore, place in their hands the proposal:—"That the reports now read be received and adopted."

Mr. Charlton seconded the motion.

No one asking a question, the Chairman said—Now, gentlemen, the whole matter is fully before you. I shall be glad to give you any further information. We have but one common interest, and everything is fair, open, and above board. All we want now is the powder and shot to carry out the scheme.

Mr. Kirton: I submit, Mr. Chairman, that you have a sufficiency of powder and shot to go on with the works at once. You have more than 3,000 shares taken up, and you have nothing to do but make the first call of from £1 to £2 upon each share.

The Chairman said that that was quite true, but for his part he should like to make certainty doubly sure, by deferring the commencement of the works until the greater portion of the undisposed of shares were taken up.

Mr. Lister, Durham, concurred in the Chairman's suggestion.

The Chairman remarked that the expenses already incurred, in obtaining the act and in the survey and other preliminaries, would amount to £2,000. It would be injudicious, therefore, he thought, to commence the works until the other shares or the greater portion of them were taken up, because other expenses might arise of which they had no contemplation at present.

Mr. Kirton: But the first call, sir, would give you £6,000.

The Chairman: I think that at least we ought not to do anything until the arrangement with the Derwent Iron Company is concluded.

Mr. Kirton: May I ask what terms you have stipulated for? (hear, hear).

The Chairman: We want £2,500 a-year; they offer £2,000. They want the agreement for forty-two years; we want it only for twenty-one. There is also a proposition from them to pay the small pipes from ours to their houses, which would be a saving to us.

Mr. Compton, after asking one or two questions, said that the present promises of support would yield a revenue of 12 per cent. That being so he saw no obstacle whatever in the way of at once commencing the works, and the more so that the shares already taken up gave a subscribed capital of, in round numbers, £20,000. £15,000 would set the works in operation, and he, like Mr. Kirton, saw no reason why they should wait until the whole of the shares were subscribed for.

Mr. Kirton: Hear, hear. I wish to go on immediately.

Mr. Compton: Delay can only act injuriously upon the interests of the Company.

The Chairman: Well, gentlemen, you have heard both sides; it is in your hands entirely.

Mr. Currie (Newcastle): If you were to commence forthwith I know of nothing that would so much tend to inspire in the public mind confidence in our undertaking. (Hear, hear.) Let the works be at once proceeded with and you will soon find the shares disposed of.

Mr. Compton: I quite agree with you sir; lukewarmness on our part may be the means of shipwreck.

Mr. Charlton: Looking at the readiness on the part of the manufacturers to give us their support, I do think that we might at all events delay the commencement of the works until those pending agreements are signed and sealed.

The Chairman reiterated that those agreements would be concluded with all dispatch possible. It would be advisable to have them completed, and, perhaps, also, the agreement with the Stockton and Darlington Railway Company before commencing the works. It would be as well, too, to see the North-Eastern Company again, and get to know definitely their intentions. He was averse to spending capital if there was the risk of being left to the mercy of any one.

Mr. Spencer agreed in the remarks of the Chairman. Let these companies guarantee their support, and the remaining shares be taken up, and the directors would not delay the works one minute. Until then it would neither be wise nor judicious to enter upon the responsibility.

The Chairman said he might observe that the agreement with the Dean and Chapter of Durham had been completed, and he believed it was highly favourable to this company. (The Secretary: "Our solicitor says it is very favourable to us; but we have not seen the agreement.") The Dean and Chapter had given them a great extension of land; and the engineer, along with some of the directors, were out last week looking at the springs, and were enabled to say that the supply from these would be far more than equal to the demand.

Mr. Spencer: You cannot set a foot upon a piece of ground there without finding springs of water all over the district—an area of six miles. This all comes from freestone, and could be easily collected. I have been accustomed to draining for forty years, but never saw a place so accessible at so little expense as that on the Fells. It only requires us to set our shoulder to the work.

In answer to Mr. Currie, the Chairman said he had seen Mr. Allhusen, the Chairman of the Derwent Iron Company, who had told him that he saw nothing to prevent them coming to an amicable arrangement, whereby this company should supply those works with water. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Currie said that was very satisfactory, and with such a prospect before them he saw no good reason why they should not at once proceed. A fair percentage would be derived from that source alone, and to delay proceeding with the works at once might cause the scheme to fall through altogether.

Mr. Compton: As I understand you, Mr. Chairman, you want £2,500 a-year, and the Derwent Iron Company offer £2,000. That is not on a percentage ratio.

The Chairman: Mr. Tregelles calculated £1,500 for the mechanical purposes, and £500 for the domestic supply. We thought, after we got the act that that was too little, because they have in the agreement a clause which provides that the Iron Company if they want an additional supply shall have it at the same ratio as the original quantity. The matter has been delayed on account of the chairman of that company being in Paris; otherwise we have had hopes that the agreement would have been signed before now. We thought, as directors, that it would be wiser and better to have this agreement settled and also that with the Tin Works before we did anything; but it rests entirely with the shareholders to take what course they think best.

Mr. Compton urged that, having obtained the act it would be but so much waste paper to allow the works to stand still. As he had said before, they had now £20,000 in round numbers subscribed for; they had also power to borrow £6,500 more; and the engineers said that £15,000 would set the works in operation. Well, now, this being so, he put it whether they would not be in a much better position if the works were in operation to make a bargain with any company or anybody, than they were now with the scheme in abeyance (hear, hear)? To remain as they were now would be but to display a weakness which would preclude them from making such terms as they were entitled to make, and would-be customers might suppose that this company was not strong enough to go on without their assistance. With an expenditure of £15,000 they could set the works in operation, and the revenue which would at once flow into the exchequer would pay a very handsome per centage. What, then, was the use of waiting one or two years? They were told by the engineer, and by the directors also, that they could get the water for going for it. Let them make the first call at once, and set the engineer to work to collect the water from some [illegible]. There was no responsibility resting upon directors yet.

Mr. Charlton: You cannot do the works in the winter.

Mr. Lambton (the acting engineer): The sooner the works are commenced the better.

Mr. Compton: That remark confirms my statement.

Mr. Lambton: There is a great deal of work to be done in the town, and that you can do during the winter. You could lay all the pipes in the town during the winter, and in the spring we could commence on the Fells.

Mr. Spencer: If the work is done by contract we should incur no responsibility, and it would make no matter to us whether it is done in summer or winter. One time is as good as another, *for us*.

The Chairman then put the motion for the adoption of the reports, and it was carried unanimously, Mr. Charlton remarking that if the contracts were once let the work would go on with spirit.

In answer to Mr. Lister, Mr. Lambton said—The nearest spring was six miles off, and from there the springs extended to a distance of six or eight miles further. The pipes on the Fell would be of earthenware.

The Chairman: The next business is to elect a Secretary. Mr. Gledston has acted secretary *pro tem*. The present directors, he observed, were sanctioned by the act, and would remain in office until the annual meeting.

Mr. Spencer proposed that Mr. Gledston be the secretary.

Mr. Compton seconded the motion (applause).

In answer to a shareholder, the Chairman said he could not tell what had become of Mr. Hewitt, of Newcastle, who was one of the earliest and most enthusiastic supporters of this scheme. He did not think that Mr. Hewitt had acted at all honourably, and all he could say of him was that he had shirked the matter (a laugh). The resolution was then carried.

Mr. Charlton was then nominated for the office of vice-chairman, but on that gentleman declining, on the ground that he could not devote time to the duty, Mr. Kirton proposed Mr. Spencer for the office, which was seconded by Mr. Cruddas, and carried unanimously.

Mr. Cruddas then proposed that Mr. Thompson, Durham, and Mr. Currie be elected for the ensuing year.—The motion having been seconded was carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Kirton thought that now was the time to say something about the secretary's salary (hear, hear).

The Chairman observed that hitherto no expense had been incurred by any of the officers. In all that the directors and secretary had done, they had done it at their own expenses. He did think, however, that now the secretary should have a salary (hear, hear).

It was then proposed by Mr. Kirton, and seconded by Mr. Spencer, that Mr. Gledstone be re-appointed secretary. The motion was put from the chairman, and carried unanimously.

The Chairman having invited questions,

Mr. Spencer said the report of the engineer was very minute. He had had a little experience in the matter, and having viewed the springs for himself, he thought the plan propounded exceedingly practicable, and believed that the supply of water would be found to be far greater than they should require—for at least many years to come.

Mr. Compton: Is it understood that the works shall go on now, or that we shall wait until the whole of the shares are taken up?

The Chairman: In my opinion you had better delay the commencement a while; but it rests entirely with the meeting.

Mr. Kirton: If the undertaking is to succeed, the sooner we commence the better. We have sufficient money to go on with now, if it is called up. I therefore beg to move, "That the directors be empowered to instruct the engineer to proceed forthwith in the execution of the works."

Mr. Compton: I second the motion.

Mr. Lambton remarked that they could proceed at once with the works, and that there would be ample time to complete any contemplated agreements before the works were ready (hear, hear).

Mr. Lenox: What time would it require to do the work in the town.

Mr. Lambton: Probably a couple of months.

Mr. Lenox: Which would bring us into January.

Mr. Lambton: And that would throw you over the bad season for the work on the Fells, and we could employ the interval in preparing everything for the work there (here, hear).

Mr. Spencer: How long would it take to bring down the supply for domestic purposes?

Mr. Lambton: With favourable weather it will be done by next June.

Mr. Spencer: Which is as soon as we could expect it.

Mr. Lenox asked—Supposing we carry the motion now under discussion, would that have a detrimental effect upon our negociations with the Iron and Tin Companies?

Mr. Lambton: On the contrary, it would facilitate them. (Hear, hear).

The motion was then put from the chair and carried unanimously.

On the motion of Mr. Compton, a vote of thanks was, by acclamation, tended to the Chairman.

The Chairman: Gentlemen,—I am much obliged to you for the manner in which you have received me. As far as my abilities will enable me, I will study your interest, which is also my own interest; and whilst I am proud of the honour you have conferred upon me, you may rest assured that until you can find one more competent than myself to the discharge of the duties of the office I hold, I shall feel great pleasure in serving you. (Applause).

Thanks were also voted to the secretary for his past gratuitous services, and the meeting separated.

THE DINNER.

Dinner was served afterwards at the Puddlers' Arms, for such of the shareholders as chose to partake of it, many of them having come from a distance. It was intended that each shareholder should pay for his dinner, but afterwards a motion was carried that the small amount of cost should be defrayed by the Company, all the services of the Board and officers having hitherto been rendered gratuitously. The repast was of a very excellent description, embracing the substantialities and delicacies of roast beef, lamb, chickens, ducks, &c., reflecting very great credit on the caterers for the feast, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour. The amplest justice was done to the good things of the table by the company. Dinner being over, the health of the Chairman, Vice-Chairman, and Resident Engineer followed in rapid succession, and then came the toast of the day: "Success to the Consett Water Works." The speeches were brief and pithy, such as become business men, and the proceedings closed shortly after six o'clock.

Sporting Intelligence.

TATTERSALL'S BETTING.—THURSDAY.

CESAREWITCH STAKES.

10 to 1 agst Golden Pippin (offered).
12 — 1 — Dulcibella (offered).
100 — 6 — Optimist (taken).
100 — 6 — Newcastle (offered).
20 — 1 — Ancient Briton (offered).
25 — 1 — Bevis (taken).
33 — 1 — Moorcock (taken).
40 — 1 — Conscript (offered).
100 — 1 — Starke (taken).
100 — 1 — Danae (taken).

A Challenge.—Mr R. F Johnson, of the Tattersall's Inn, has at present in his stable five horses, that he will match to compete with any five horses in Mr Whittaker's, Mr Wigham's, or Mr Denham's stables. Mr. Johnson will be prepared, on Monday evening next, to stake any amount that may be agreed upon. He trusts that the parties will attend to this notice, without making any any further "brag" on the subject.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A match for £5 a-side will come off on Monday, Oct. 15, between two well-known sportsmen, Mr. Harry Godley and Mr. Edward Lennox. The match has caused much interest in the neighbourhood, as both men are acknowledged "dead shots." The first deposit of £5 aside was made at the Tattersalls Inn, Consett, on Monday last, between Thomas Parker and John Carnon, for a match at pigeon shooting.

AQUATICS.—The Tyne is becoming more popular than ever in boat pulling, and her sons more skilful as oarsmen. The veteran of many a glorious conflict, is still in existence, and his name stands pre eminent among the watermen of our coaly Tyne, and will doubless be handed down with pride and honour to future generations. We understand that a "chip of the old block" is likely to figure high in the art of skiff rowing, and his "mettle" is soon to be tested in a match with Thomas Pocock, brother of the celebrated Pocock, of London, who a few years ago was defeated by Harry Clasper. The match is expected to come off on the 20th instant, from the High Level Bridge to Scotswood Bridge, the stake being £50 aside. Young Clasper has built a boat for the special occasion, of very light construction.

BOWLING.—On Saturday last, a goodly number of the "black diamond class" assembled on the race-course to settle matters in reference as to the "best men" in throwing the bowl. This game is one of ancient date, and from time immemorial has been practised as the favourite sport amongst the pitmen of this district, and like all other similar amusements, has become one of those peculiar channels for the distribution of the hard earned "pennies" of those members of the "dusky regions." The contests on Saturday were as follows:—The first was between W. Robinson, 30 oz., and J. Dear, 20 oz., for £10 a-side. This match was round the course, and was well contested nearly the whole distance, Robinson winning by scarcely half a throw. Mr. Morrow was stakeholder.—The second match was between Soulsby, 13 oz., and Bolam, 10 oz., for £10 a-side, across the mile. This match was so even that, almost to the last throw, the winner was in doubt: but by strenuous exertion Soulsby succeeded in the last throw to lie 20 yards in advance.—The other match was between Mycroft, 28 oz. (one of the best bowlers we have), and Kirkly, 25 oz. This match was round the course, and for £10 aside. From the commencement Mycroft took the lead, gradually gained on his opponent, and when they had gone three parts of the distance, Kirkly lost all hopes with his powerful antagonist; and finding himself 1½ throw behind, his friends recommended him to give up, he in consideration receiving 10s.

Market Intelligence.

Newcastle Corn Market, Tuesday.—At this day's market there was a small supply of both country and coasting wheat, but a fair arrival from abroad. An advance of about 2s on old and 1s to 2s on new since this day week was obtained, but the demand was not so brisk as on Saturday. Rye and beans unchanged, but peas rather higher. Barley sold slowly, at late prices for grinding; but malting samples had more attention, at extreme rates. Malt rather dearer. Oats in good fresh condition brought a little more money, but secondary were difficult to move. Flour brought an advance of 1s to 2s per sack.

Newcastle Butter and Bacon Market, Thursday.—Northumberland bacon, hams on, 0s 0d to 0s 0d; hams 11s 3d to 11s 6d; butter, 56s per firkin. Cumberland bacon, large, 9s 6d to 0s 0d; ditto, small, 9s 10d to 0s 0d; hams, large, 11s [illegible]d to 0s 0d; ditto, small, 11s 4d to 0s 0d; butter, 55s per firkin.

Morpeth Corn Market.—Average prices and quantities of British corn sold in this market for the week ending Sept. 29:—Wheat, 140 qrs. 0 bush., at 63s 6d; oats, 19 qrs. 0 bush., at 29s 0d; barley, 17 qrs. 0 bush., at 34s 4d; beans, 0 qrs. 0 bush, at 0s 0d; peas, 10 qrs. 0 bush., at 38s 6d.

Durham Corn, Provision, &c., Markets, Saturday.—A better supply of grain, but business dull. Oats 7s to 8s 6d per boll; barley, 8s 6d to 9s; wheat, 0s 0d to 0s per boll. Beef, 7d to 8d; mutton, 7½d to 8d; veal, 8d; pork, 7½d to 8d; lamb, 7d to 8d per lb. Butter, 1s 4d to 1s 5d per lb; eggs, 12 to — for 1s; chickens, 1s 4d to 1s 6d each; pigeons, 1s 2d per pair; ducks, 2s 0d to 2s 3d; potatoes, 0s 10d to 1s 0d per peck; onions, 0s; gooseberries, 0d per quart.

Sunderland Corn Market, Saturday.—At this day's market there was a small supply of wheat, which met a ready sale, at an advance of 1s to 2s per quarter. A few samples of new, in poor condition, sold at irregular prices. White wheat, 66s to 68s; red, 64s to 66s; barley, 21s to 26s; beans, 47s to 49s; oats, 30s to 32s per quarter. Arrivals coastwise—130 qrs wheat, 760 qrs oats, 548 sacks flour.

BIRTHS.

At Shank's-gate, Shotley Bridge, on the 17th ult., Mrs George Hall, of a daughter.

At Lanchester, on the 20th ult., Mrs. Hankey, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Durham, at the Registrar's Office, on the 29th ult., Mr William Walker to Miss Jane Dixon, both of Sherburn Hill.—On the 1st inst., Mr John Robson to Miss Mary Ann Simpson, both of Durham.

At Crook, at the Roman Catholic Chapel, on the 1st inst., Mr Thomas Holahan to Mrs Mary Hannah Dodd, both of Wheatbottom, near Crook.—At the Registrar's Office, on the 2nd inst., Mr Henry Hughes, of Morton, near Seaham, to Miss Ann Collingwood, of Byers Green.

DEATHS.

On the 28th ult., aged 43, Mr Joseph Jamieson, many years parish clerk at Muggleswick.

At Consett, on the 26th ult., aged 79, Mr Edward Routledge, many years surgeon at Alston Moor.

At Tow Law, on the 29th ult., aged 59, Mr Thomas Atkinson, 16 years in the employment of the Company.

At Low Butterby, on the 29th ult, aged 31, Wilhelmina, wife of Mr William Hynd, farmer.

At New Durham, on the 2nd inst., aged 27, Mr Robert Gray.

At Barnardcastle, at the Catholic Chapel, on the 1st inst., Mr C. Hourigan to Miss Sarah McKenny.

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Resident Agent for Consett and Neighbourhood: Mr. DUFOUR, Office, High-street, Medomsley-road, Consett.

Saturday, October 6, 1860.