

occupation of a lawyer's clerk, and occupied obscure apartments in Cumberland market, Regent's park, whilst his wife resided as companion to an elderly lady in the neighborhood. Shortly after obtaining his appointment as a clerk in the offices of the Great Northern Railway Company, he became a tenant of a house in Park-village west, and from that period his style of living began to improve, until he took the mansion, 27 Chester terrace, at a rental of £200 per annum, a sum, including taxes, &c., which exceeded the amount of the taxes derived from his Great Northern Railway clerkship. Soon after this he mounted his carriage, and, in addition to an establishment of five or six female domestic servants, kept a coachman, a groom, a butler, and a footman. His house was most gorgeously furnished, and his munificence and generosity were the talk of the entire neighborhood. As another instance of Redpath's extravagance, and the style in which he did everything, it was his practice, prior to leaving home, every morning to have his head dressed by a portuquer from Stratburn's, in Princess-street, Hanover-square. Either the head of that establishment or some one deputed by him, arrived at 27, Chester terrace, every morning in a cab, which was usually kept at the door for about an hour, whilst the tonsor was performing his operations on Redpath's cranium. In August or September last year, Redpath effected the purchase of a freehold villa at Weybridge, at a cost it is said, of £30,000. This estate, called Messelington House, was kept up in a style of magnificence. The police authorities, on proceeding to take possession of it, found there ten servants, including in addition to the ordinary domestic, a fisherman, who kept his punt on the river (Weybridge being a well known fishing station), a coachman, and a courier, who was especially employed to accompany Redpath upon his Continental travels. To his cook he paid £30 a year, and the others on a scale of equal liberality. Here, too, the superintendent met Mrs. Redpath, who was in a cheerful state of mind, and inquired about the expected return of her husband in a manner which clearly showed that she knew nothing of the frightful frauds for which he is now a prisoner in the hands of justice. Fortunately Redpath has no children. When the superintendent searched the house he found that it was furnished in a style of the greatest splendor. Pictures by first-rate artists, jewelry of the most costly description, plate in the greatest abundance, were found, while the dresses of Mrs. Redpath were so numerous that it is said a large cart would be insufficient to carry them away. Previous to his sudden departure, Redpath packed up a number of valuable securities, including the title-deeds of his estate at Weybridge, and gave them to a porter, with instructions to take them to his house in Chester-terrace; the porter, however, by accident, took them to Redpath's office at the railway, and thus they luckily fell into the hands of the directors. Amongst the documents have been found a number of signals in cipher, supposed to have been used for communicating with parties on the Stock Exchange respecting the sale of shares. It has been stated that Redpath and the convict Robson were at one time clerks in the same office. Redpath was himself accounted a man of the strictest integrity, and figures as a governor of Christ's Hospital and of the St. Ann's Society. On being captured, he was at once brought up at the Clerkenwell Police-court, when he appeared in good spirits, listened attentively to the proceedings, but said little. From the evidence produced, it appeared that the frauds had been carried out chiefly by altering the figures in registers of transfers; thus £250 and £500, were made £1,250 and £1,500 respectively. The policeman who captured the criminal stated that on the way to the station, Redpath observed that he was very sorry, but that if the directors sold "his place in Chester-terrace" they would get £30,000 for it. On Friday next he and Kent will be brought up together for re-examination.

"B'g Ben" of Westminster spoke for the first time on Thursday, in the presence of a select number of official and scientific celebrities, including Mr. E. B. Denison, Q.C., its designer. The following is a graphic description of the scene by the Times reporter:—

"Well, now the time has come. As Wallenstein told his soldiers to fight or rot, so B'g Ben must now speak or split. By his voice we shall know him. Be there a flaw or crack in him, out it now must come. So the sturdy fellows in fustian pull with a will, at first somewhat jerkily and excitedly; Mr. Denison lending a willing hand as leader in that honest team. One, two, three, and then such an awful, solemn, heart-rending sound; like a potent poison, the vibration penetrates every vein in the body, it strikes every nerve

it attacks and tries every fibre and muscle, it makes your bones rattle and your marrow creep. In despair of describing a sensation which combines all sensations and invades the body by so many senses, we can only call it a liquid blow; it strikes you all over your frame at once, and, not content with mastering your outworks, it streams into and pervades and floods your inner man in an instant of time. The men are not in quite good gear, and tug somewhat hurriedly; the second and third strokes are faltering and cause our Frankenstein to give an 'uncertain sound'; the fourth and fifth, and so stroke after stroke with rare exceptions, come truly home. And now arises a wondrous confluence of vibration as the confined space under the clock tower is lashed into fury by the tempest of sound. Now the men begin to feel fatigued, and the signal is given to cease for a while, and here it is most curious to mark the cessation of sound and the gradual decline of vibration; for long after the metallic ring has ceased there followed a strange after noise, a sound between the trickling of a slender rill and the dry shivering rustle of autumn leaves hustled together by a gust across a hard gravel walk. This is the thin ghost of B'g Ben's full utterance. In such dry husky accents did the shade of the great Achilles address the wandering Odysseus when he told him the life of a serf on this warm, genial, upper earth was worth a king's crown down in that gloomy nether realm of Hades."

The note of the bell proved to be exactly E natural, as intended by Mr. Denison—a great scientific success. To be certain, Mr. Denison ran into Westminster Abbey, and with the assistance of Mr. Turle compared the stroke with the note on the organ. He ran back delighted. There could be no mistake; it was truly E natural. [If the Abbey organ is tuned like other organs, it is half a note below concert pitch, in which case the note of the bell is E flat.]

Sir Culling Eardley has addressed a long letter to the Times on the Evangelical Alliance. The only subject of note treated upon in the communication relates to Christian persecution in Turkey, which Sir Culling asserts is rife than ever. He gives the following instances:—

"1. Yani Sava, a wealthy Greek, and a resident of Magnesia in the government of Smyrna, about two years and a half ago became a Protestant, and was thenceforward hated and oppressed by the Greeks. Four months since he was suddenly seized, while following his lawful avocations, chained sent under escort to Smyrna, and thrown for several days into the same prison with murderers. He was confined for two and a half months, and then exiled to Gallipoli. Upon his appealing to the Porte, after a pretended examination of the case, he was abused, and his temporary banishment turned into a perpetual one. An order of the Porte has been sent to Gallipoli to have him registered there as one of the inhabitants of the place. His property at and about Magnesia, which is very large, has now to be sold by his enemies, and bought by his enemies; and he, in all probability, will be entirely ruined. And all this has been done, not only in the face of the Hatti Scheriff, but in spite of the efforts and representations of the Ambassador of England and of another gentleman of high standing, done with a high hand and bold front on the part of the Turkish officials. Three Turks, also belonging to Magnesia, are sharing his exile. Their names are Izot Effendi, Mehemet Effendi, and Hassam Aga. The first was known to have read the New Testament, though he never had professed belief in Christ; the second was an officer before whom the sale and purchase of mosque property is effected; the third was the owner of a quarry. All three were known to hold occasional intercourse with Yani Sava, and this was their only fault. Yani Sava himself sought a final interview with Aali Pacha, and the substance of the answer which he obtained was this:—'The Pacha of Smyrna says you are a bad man, and you say no. Shall I disbelieve a Pacha and believe you? Your matter is finished, and you may go. You have left your former church, and they are justly irritated against you. If you want to change your religion, you ought to be willing to suffer in consequence of it.'

"An Armenian girl, 16 years of age, was recently brought from Kemak, near Erzingyan, to Khar-poot by the Turkish authorities. It is declared by them that she became a Moslem, while she, on the contrary, declares that she never has been, is not, and never will be a Moslem, 'though they cut her in inch pieces.' After endeavoring in vain by coercive means to make her confess that she was a Moslem, she is now detained in prison on the capital charge of being an apostate from the faith of Mahomet. There have been many such cases in this region

during the last eighteen months, in most of which the Turks have succeeded in accomplishing their iniquitous purposes, while a few have escaped by stratagem and bribes. But such cases are apparently becoming more and more fanatical, and unless the representatives of Christian Powers at the Porte interest themselves especially in this and similar cases, so frequently occurring, the Christian subjects of the Sultan must continue to suffer as they long have done, and the Hatti-Scheriff will prove a dead letter. As to the girl above mentioned, notwithstanding all the efforts made with the Government at Constantinople, with their own Hatti-Scheriff staring them in the face, and the foreign ambassadors around them, nothing has been accomplished, and the girl remains in confinement, and none of her friends, priest, or teachers are permitted to see her."

A Paris paper publishes the following extract of a letter from Vienna:—

"The most recent despatches from General de Martini, our representative at Naples, are not very flattering, considering the influence which we ought to have in the march of affairs in that capital. It appears now beyond a doubt that M. de Martini has found in Mokoschkine, the Russian representative, a rival, who, by his activity has succeeded in establishing a marked preponderance over the mind of King Ferdinand. The object which the cabinet of St. Petersburg proposes to attain in Italy is perfectly known and appreciated at Vienna; that is sufficient to tell you with what sentiments the advances which Russia is also making so eagerly to Sardinia are looked on. The consequences of the new and most unexpected intimacy which these last two powers are apparently about to establish between themselves do not escape the notice of our statesmen, who, however regard the present moment as little favourable for an attempt to oppose it with any chance of success. It is therefore their intention, it would seem, to allow the Sardo-Russian alliance to be completed, being convinced that the diametrically opposite principles on which these two Governments repose and act must, in the end, lead to a rupture. Whatever may be the events which the future may prepare for us in the Italian Peninsula, the splendid reception given to the Empress Dowager by the King and the Royal Family of Sardinia is regarded here as a direct manifestation against Austria, and such facts which under the reign of the Emperor Nicholas would have been ranked among the impossibilities, are certainly not of a nature to lead to any approach of intimacy between our Court and that of Russia. If, as there is reason to foresee, the counsels of M. de Kokoschkine continue to prevail in the mind of King Ferdinand our influence will vanish in Upper Italy, and that of Russia, as before 1853, will exclusively predominate."

The aged mother of Lieut. Waghorn, originator of the Overland Route to India, has just received an official communication informing her that her Majesty the Queen has, on the recommendation of Lord Palmerston, granted her a pension of £50 per annum. This, added to the small annuity from the East India Company, and the income she derives from the liberal subscriptions raised amongst the merchants and brokers of London, by the exertions of Mr. James Layton, will place this lady, now eighty three years of age, and her daughter, in a position of comfortable independence.

Great as have been the changes, both in decorum and good sense, which the last hundred years have wrought in the Courts of London and Paris, we cannot find in their records a parallel to the practices of the Empress Ann of Russia, recorded by General Manstein. She had six court buffoons:—

"La Costa, Pedrillo, a prince Galitzin, a prince Wolchonsky, Apraxin, and Balakrew. The names will sufficiently indicate that these four last were chosen from among the most ancient families of the Russian nobility. Wolchonsky is the brother in law of Count Bestucheff, at this time Chancellor of the Empire. His special duty was to take care of the Empress's pet greyhound. The way in which this princess amused herself with these gentry was extraordinary. Sometimes she made them dress up in a line along the wall; when one of the number would trip up the heels of the others, and make them come plump upon the floor. Sometimes in tussling they got to pulling each other's hair, and fighting till the blood flowed, while her Majesty, with the whole Court, looked on in raptures, exploding with laughter at the spectacle.

The Record and its morning colleague, the Advertiser, who have been hitherto eluding the Bishop elect of London for their own, now complain, that Dr. Tait is too independent and determined on, making a compromise between the Broad and Evan-