

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

It is said that the Emperor will come to Paris before going to Stuttgart, where the Emperor of Russia is expected to arrive on the 24th September, the same day as the Emperor Napoleon. M. Rayneval and M. Kisseleff, the French ambassador at St. Petersburg, and the Russian ambassador at Paris, will be at Stuttgart during the interview. In the Emperor's absence King Jerome will preside in the Council of Ministers. It is strongly reported here that the diminution of standing armies will be a principal subject brought on the tapis between the Emperors in their approaching interview. A Russian organ says it will be impossible for the Emperor of Russia to come to Paris this year, as he must be at Kiew at the beginning of October.

The Duke of Cambridge arrived in Paris yesterday, and leaves to-day for the Camp of Chalons. Prince Buonaparte, the officer of Spahis, has also proceeded thither. Reports are in circulation that engineers will set to work entrenching the camp as soon as the troops leave. As yet not much credit has been attached in Paris to this rumor.

It is quite certain that the Empress of the French will not accompany her husband on his trip to Germany. The nature of the preparations now making for his journey proves that he goes alone. He is to leave Chalons on the 24th Sept., from Strasburg direct. The talked-of interview with the King of Prussia is entirely discredited. The fabricators of reports have now got up one of a meeting between the Emperors of France and Austria. This is at least premature, but I believe there is no doubt that Baron Brouquary at Vienna, and M. Hubner at Paris, have been for some time working to bring about a rapprochement between the two Courts.—*Paris Cor. Times.*

The London papers copy from the *Debats* an attack on *l'Univers*, in which that Catholic journal is represented as proposing to offer the assistance of France for the re-conquest of India on condition of the cession of Gibraltar, the Ionian Islands, and Malta, to France, as the price of her assistance. On referring to *l'Univers* itself, we find its sentiments misrepresented. It had not proposed to offer us help, but simply discussed, as a French journal has the right to do, what should be the price of French Auxiliaries, if demanded in the case of India, as recently in that of Sebastopol. The *Univers* asks its assailants, if you object to the terms we have mentioned, be so obliging as to name the price you would put on a French army? Our Catholic contemporary denies that it exults at the fearful events now being enacted in Bengal.—“We equally deplore,” it says, “the massacre and tortures inflicted by the Sepoys, and such butchery inflicted by the English when they slaughter 800 men in cold blood!! We know well that the Anglo-Indian empire is not to be eternal, nor even of very long duration, and we look on while God's justice is working. The lesson is a good one for the world. We have formed an opinion, and we believe it well-grounded. Be the issue what it may, England can scarcely come out of this contest without a serious loss of power—a result, in our opinion, devoutly to be wished.”

It is said that the institution of the Waterloo medal in England has suggested to the Emperor the idea of striking medals commemorative of the battles of Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, and Wagram, and of conferring them on the survivors of the old army who were present at those battles. It is added that the German potentates have forbidden any of their subjects to accept the medal of St. Helena.

Drunkenness in the town in the south of France is rarely seen, street brawling cannot exist, and all public immoralities so offensive to decency are rigidly suppressed. The absurd scandals related against private conduct in French society are, we believe, grossly exaggerated; nothing can be more libellous and devoid of truth than the wholesale assertions of many writers, who have taken their tone from a dissipated capital, and applied their deductions to a whole nation.—*Sketches in the South of France.*

ITALY.

The *Courriere Mercantile* gives some details of the damage done by the late fire in the dockyard of Sestri Ponente, near Genoa. Two small vessels were completely burnt, and had the wind blown in the direction of the fort, upwards of 20 vessels would have shared the same fate. The loss is stated to be 200,000. A rumor is current that the fire was by no means accidental.

A correspondent of the *Tablet*, writing from Rome, says:—“If it be asked, what is the view taken here of the journey which the Holy Father has just terminated, it must be answered that it is considered to have produced immense advantages. All the reports that have been spread abroad as to the disaffection of the provinces, and especially of Romagna, are held to be solemnly disproved by the demonstrations made by the people in honor of the Pope.”

A letter from Rome states that, in consequence of the reduction of the Austrian troops in the Roman States, the reconstitution of the Papal army is being rapidly proceeded with. To this end, a committee of five has been appointed, presided over by Cardinal Antonelli. From Turin we learn that the Duke de Gramont was not to leave until the 25th Sept.

GERMANY.

The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* writes as follows:—

“The Evangelical Conference continues to take place every day without interruption. As your space can hardly be devoted to a critical resume of the discourses delivered there, I will confine myself to stating what subjects were treated, and, for the benefit of those who take a special interest in these questions, will mention that an ample report of the proceedings will be published in English in a religious periodical, called *Evangelical Christianity*, the organ of the Evangelical Alliance. The forenoon of Monday was devoted to the consideration of the following question:—“To what is the observer impelled on perceiving, that in spite of the return of theology to the standard of church profession, so little spiritual life evidences itself in the population?” In the afternoon there were reports read as to “the state of ecclesiastical and religious matters in Switzerland,” and also in the United States of North America. In the morning sitting of yesterday the question was treated as to “What course Evangelical Christians have to take with respect to the aggressive tactics of the Catholic Church?” And in the evening several reports were read of the progress and workings of missionary labor among the Jews, and also among the heathen.

Cholera is at present prevailing at Stockholm, Malmö, and Upsala; in the latter town more than 200 persons have died. We also learn from Hamburg that the cholera has broken out there, and that from the 29th ult., to the 6th Sept., 239 persons have been attacked, and 136 have died.—*Galignani.*

CHINA.

The last accounts received from China, by way of Kijochia present a deplorable picture of the state of the capital, and of the southern provinces of the empire. Trade is almost completely annihilated, and the distress among the population is increasing in an alarming manner. The government has issued orders to pay the public servants, and for the purchase of corn, but it requires the taxes to be paid in silver.

The Chinese are a queer people to go to market.—A friend at Canton writes that a neighbor of his had just laid in his winter provisions—a hind-quarter of a horse and two barrels of bullock, the latter salted to keep.

INDIA.

A report is mentioned to the effect that General Reed is dead, and that the ravages caused by cholera had compelled the British force to retire from Delhi to Agra. This report is from Ceylon alone, and seems unauthenticated.

General Havelock had advanced 25 miles from Cawnpore towards Lucknow; but, after defeating the mutineers in three engagements, with loss of 21 guns, he was obliged to retrace his steps to Cawnpore for the purpose of leaving his sick—considerably increased from cholera, and was waiting for reinforcements. At Agra the Krok contingent and other rebels had been entirely dispersed.

The 12th Irregular Cavalry had mutinied at Secgowie, and had massacred their officers. A plot has been discovered and thwarted to massacre the Europeans at Benares. The 63rd Native Infantry and 11th Irregular Cavalry had been disarmed at Benares. The 14th Bengal Infantry had resisted the order to disarm at Jhelum, and been cut to pieces by a detachment of Europeans. The Governor-General's Body-Guard at Oolcutta had been disarmed. There had been severe actions with the rebels at Agra and at Azimgur.

A detachment composed of 350 men of Her Majesty's 10th and 33rd and 56th Regiments had gone in pursuit of the Dinapore mutineers. They attacked the enemy at Arrah, but were overwhelmed by numbers, and obliged to retreat, with the loss of 200 killed and wounded.

BOMBAY.—Mutiny is no longer confined to the Bengal army. The infection has reached our own presidency—our own troops. In consequence of the more scrupulous withholding of intelligence on the part of government, the community is kept in a constant state of painful suspense and of liability to alarm and panic. It would tend greatly to the peace and quiet of the timid, if government would allow the press to receive and publish the intelligence from different parts of the presidency. We know that mutiny has broken out in the 27th Bombay Native Infantry stationed at Kolapore. The only particulars that have reached us regarding it are that a portion of the regiment mutinied on the Buckree Bed—the 1st instant. When the officers were assembled in billiard-room after mess, a Jemadar rushed in and gave them warning that the men were coming to fire on them. They immediately repaired to the place of rendezvous previously appointed; but three young officers, ignorant of the place or bewildered in the darkness, went astray, and were taken and murdered by the mutineers. The mother of the Jemadar, an old woman, went to the house of Major Rolland, the commanding officer of the regiment, at the same time that the Jemadar went to the mess-room to warn the ladies of their danger, and afford them an opportunity of making their escape. No sooner had the ladies effected their escape than the house was surrounded by the mutineers. Disappointed of their prey, they revenged themselves on the old woman—her fidelity cost her her life. A number of the rebels were seized, the rest made their way to other parts of the country. They have since returned, and there has been obstinate fighting there; but we have not learned the result. Belgaum, Dharwar, Rutnagherry, Satara, and other places were thus thrown into great excitement. Our reports from those places are, however, so conflicting that we do not feel justified in attempting any statement regarding them. The Collector of Satara, Mr. Rose, a man in every respect equal to the occasion, has thought it advisable to send the ex-Rajees and the adopted son of the late deposed Rajah to Bombay, and they are now in confinement on Butcher's Island—a depot of the Indian navy. A plot was discovered at Poona, concerted between the Moolvies of Poona and Belgaum, for the massacre of the Europeans and Christians of those stations. Letter were intercepted at the Poona post office, which contained full details of the conspiracy, and which enabled the authorities, timely advised, to shun the coming evil. The Moolvie of Poona, with several accomplices from that station, are now prisoners on board the hon. Company's frigate Akbar, awaiting their trial at the next criminal sessions for high treason. Arrests have also been made at Belgaum and Ahmednugger of parties implicated in this Mussulman conspiracy. Matters had proceeded so far in Poona that arrangements had been made and materials prepared for blowing up the arsenal. The community of that station have suffered great anxiety for many days. The authorities have disarmed the natives of the Cantonment Bazaar; but left those of the city (the most to be suspected) in possession of their arms. From the principal stations the women and children are being sent to Poona and Bombay, under military escort. There was considerable alarm occasioned by reports of the worst character, at the time of the Buckree Bed; but those who experienced it have been fully reassured.

At Madras all is tranquil, and, although the inhabitants are not without apprehensions of danger, yet we are glad to learn they are all prepared to meet it. The troops are loyal to a man, and great numbers of them are taking their departure for Calcutta to cross bayonets with the mutineers of the Ganges.

QUEEN'S TROOPS IN INDIA.—When all the reinforcements now on their way or under orders for India have reached their destination, the total force of Queen's troops at the disposal of the Indian government will be as follows:—Eleven regiments of cavalry, fifty-five regiments of infantry, four troops of horse artillery, eleven companies of foot artillery, seven field batteries, four companies of engineers, making, together with the company's European regiments, a total in round numbers of 87,000 Europeans.—*Overland Mail.*

THE CAWNPORE MASSACRE.—On the entry of our troops into Cawnpore the tragedy in which the fiendish ruffian, Nana Sahib, played his hellish part was revealed in all its horrors. Eighty-eight officers, 190 men of her Majesty's 84th Foot, seventy ladies, 120 women and children of her Majesty's 32nd Regiment, and the whole European and Christian population, to the number of 400 persons, had been massacred in cold blood. The women and children were murdered on the 16th, after the loss of the battle, stripped, beheaded, and flung into a well. The fate of the monster himself seems as yet uncertain. His stronghold was found evacuated, and there is a report that he had destroyed himself and his family. It is to be hoped that he yet lives to undergo the punishment of his crimes at the hands of the avengers of his victims.

The following description of the scene that presented itself to our soldiers at Cawnpore is from a letter in the *Bombay Telegraph*:—

“Accustomed as they had been to scenes of slaughter, the spectacle that met their eyes nearly petrified them with horror. They marched straight to a place where they were told 176 women and children were confined, but on their arrival they found that they had come too late! They only found the clothes of the poor victims strewn over the blood-stained ground. The scene of this horrible catastrophe was a paved courtyard, and one of the Highlanders in writing to a contemporary says, ‘There were two inches of blood upon the pavement, and from the

report that we got from the residents of the place it appears that, after we had beaten the enemy, the evening previous, the Sepoys and Sowars entered the place where the unhappy victims were, killed all ladies, and threw the children alive; as well as the ladies' dead bodies; into a well in the compound. I saw it, and it was an awful sight. It appears from the bodies we saw that the women were stripped of their clothes before they were murdered. A feeling more terrible than vengeance arises in the heart at reading this, and even the most reverent shudder when they think that Omnipotence could have deemed such a terrible order necessary. The history of the world affords no parallel to the terrible massacres which during the last few months have desolated the land. Neither age, sex, nor condition has been spared. Children have been compelled to eat the quivering flesh of their murdered parents, after which they were literally torn asunder by the laughing fiends who surrounded them. Men in many instances have been mutilated, and, before being absolutely killed, have had to gaze upon the last dishonor of their wives and daughters previous to being put to death. But really we cannot describe the brutalities that have been committed; they pass the boundaries of human belief, and to dwell upon them shakes reason upon its throne.”

The gallant Sepoys—with whom some called *Cawtholites* profess to sympathize, make little distinction between Papist and Protestant; as witness the following letter from a Cork lady, an inmate of a convent in India:—

“Mussorie Convent, 11th July, 1857.

“My dear Cousin.—At the request of your sister, dear St. Patrick, I send home these few lines to inform you all that she, Madame St. Anthony, Madame St. Edward, and myself are safe and well, thank God, and that up to the present none of our dear Sisters in Religion have fallen a victim to the Mahometan persecution or rebellion. Kindly inform Madames St. Anthony and Edward's family of the above. Mary St. Patrick continues to reside in the Seakote Convent. You must have received her letter of last April. Mdm. St. Edward is here with me, and Mdm. St. Anthony is with the Sirdhana Convent community now in Meerut, a military station eighteen miles from their convent. You must have learned from the newspapers that nearly the whole of India is up in rebellion against the government. After satisfying their vengeance at Meerut, the rebels (Mahometans and Hindoos) marched to Delhi, where they joined by their brother Sepoys, and massacred all the Europeans except a few who fled. The poor Catholic Missionary was among the slain. Our poor Sisters of Sirdhana were attacked, they went with the boarders and Chaplain to the roof of the house, on which they had to stay three days witnessing scenes of horror all around. Having the Blessed Sacrament with them, and expecting every hour to be their last, they remained in perpetual adoration, amidst the carnage, calling on the immaculate Virgin to shield them from the monsters ready for any outrage—death was not what our dear Sisters feared most.”

“The daks or posts have been stopped in almost all directions. We have not had a letter from Agra and vice versa, since the 3rd of June, but it appears Agra is well fortified by the European residents and soldiers, and prepared for any attack. Seakote, though garrisoned only by natives, is quiet. The daks there are free. God only knows what may be the issue of this war. The atrocities committed by the natives on Europeans, especially women and children, are, I think, unparalleled in the annals of history. Fancy infants being tossed by them into the air and received on the points of the bayonets; others cut open, the hearts placed on spears; some sliced like a loaf of bread, and all in the presence of the tortured mothers, subjected to every species of outrage, and then roasted alive. May our good God have mercy upon us, and put an end to this carnage. I will write, if alive, next month. We are preparing for death, which may come sooner than we anticipate. God's will be done: Love to aunt and all dear to us.—Your affectionate cousin,

“MARY ST. JOSEPH SMITH.

“P.S.—12th July.—We had a letter from one of the Catholic Missionaries in camp, 6th inst. He states our soldiers are gaining ground.”

It is reported in a private letter that Miss Wheeler, one of the sad victims of Cawnpore, the daughter of Sir H. Wheeler, killed five of the rebels with a revolver before they could get near her.

Several arrests have been made at Calcutta. “We believe,” says the *Times*, “that it now turns out that the task of raising the country and organizing forces against Government in the different parts of it was shared by two grand parties of conspirators. Calcutta was, it is said, something like the headquarters of one of those parties, to which the organization of revolt in the country between the metropolis and Lucknow was intrusted. To the other party, that of Delhi, fell the management of revolt in all other parts of the country.”

The Grand Jury of Calcutta having sent in a presentment to the Governor-General in regard to disarming the town of Calcutta, the following is his Lordship's reply.

“Sir.—I have had the honor to receive and lay before the Right Hon. the Governor-General in Council your letter of the 22nd inst., transmitting, by direction of the Hon. the Judges of the Supreme Court, a presentment made by the Grand Jury, recommending that the native population of Calcutta and the Suburbs should be disarmed, and that the unrestricted sale of arms and ammunition should be prohibited. The measure is proposed with a view to allay apprehension of danger on the part of the public, to preserve the peace, and to prevent crime, with reference especially to the approaching Mahomedan holidays, which are usually a period of excitement.

“2. To this subject, which has been pressed on his attention from other quarters, the Governor-General in Council has given his most careful consideration, and he is of opinion that the important object the Grand Jury have in view can be more securely provided for by other means.

“3. The places in Calcutta where arms are to be had and the quantity in store are known to the Government, and the Grand Jury may be assured that effectual measures will be taken to prevent any of them being used by evil disposed persons for purposes of mischief.

“4. Strong parties of European soldiers from one of the regiments now arriving in Calcutta will be posted in the town, and every other precaution that the occasion requires will be taken to prevent the possibility of an outbreak in Calcutta or its vicinity during the approaching Mahomedan festivals.

“I have the honor to be, Sir, your most obedient,

“CECIL BEADON,

“Secretary to the Government of India.

“Council-chamber, July 25.”

A memorial very similar in its purport to that of the Grand Jury, but signed by about 300 Europeans residents of Calcutta, was forwarded to the Governor-General on Saturday, the 25th of July.

India, having absorbed the body of the Chinese expedition, has now drawn in the head, and Lord Elgin has followed his followers to Calcutta, bringing all his staff and a welcome body of Marines and other soldiers. His lordship may possibly consider that, as in the absence of his forces he can do nothing, he had better go where there is work to be done, or at least something to be seen; and no doubt, at this juncture of unsurpassed difficulty and importance his timely aid and friendly counsel may be found of real value.—*Times.*

The London *Times* has the following amusing notice of the great meeting of “Swaddlers” at Berlin:

“De gubstius non est disputandum: this, we suppose applies to all tastes, religious as well as other, the sublime and the mysterious, as well as the epicurean class of tastes. We must not dispute about enthusiasms. Everybody must be allowed to have his own enthusiasm. Here are many excellent people very

enthusiastic about the “Evangelical Alliance” there is a meeting at Berlin: “long and heavily laden” being full of “enthusiastic gentlemen arrive; English, Americans, French, Germans, Protestants, ministers of all denominations—Church of England, Lutheran, Independent, Reformed Calvinist, Wesleyan Methodist. The most ample accommodation is provided for these visitors. Our stern Puritan forefathers met in wild and savage scenes, under the overhanging brows of mountain ridges and by the side of remote tarns and cataraets; they preached to each other in the face of stormy skies, the arch of Heaven was their roof overhead, and the heather was their bed. Their descendants met under happier auspices at Berlin: “the office opened in the bureau of the House of Deputies supplies every information as to hotel or lodging accommodation,” and by a judicious combination the very ticket of admission to the religious conferences contains much useful information of this kind. This ingenious, sensible, and comprehensive ticket acknowledges frankly and with a good grace the twofold nature of the Berlin pilgrims, corporeal and spiritual, and gives intelligence suited to their wants in both capacities; it is a folded map of Berlin, containing on the back “all the necessary information as to the subject-matter of every day's conference, the names of the speakers, preachers, and religious institutions of the city, and an indication where the members can best meet for refreshment and mutual intercourse.” Well, these gentlemen meet in the “Garnison Kirche,” which is “provided with an ample carpeted platform” for the occasion, the 100th Psalm is sung, Pastor Kuntzel opens the proceedings with an “eloquent prayer, which elicits the exclamation from some of the audience, ‘He prays like Spurgeon!’” There is then a great deal of talk about “brotherly love” and “Christian union.” There is “a series of greetings” and religious salutations, as a minister is introduced to another minister, as a Wesleyan Methodist shakes hands with an Episcopalian Methodist, and an English Calvinist with a French Calvinist. Lastly, a special train conveys 900 members of the Alliance to Potsdam, where “they find abundant refreshment and ample attendance awaiting them in the *rococo saloons*.” There is a shout of “Hoch” and “Hurrah” as His Prussian Majesty enters. The enthusiasm reaches its height, and when Sir Culling Eardley and the English deputation, with the whole crowd of English visitors, “enclosed the group of King, Chamberlains, and Adjutants in one dense hot mass, like a cluster of bees, the Queen, from whose recollection the events of 1848 were not yet effaced, gave evident signs of apprehension.” But though the effect of confinement within “a dense mass like a cluster of bees” is sometimes serious, it is needless to say that this pressure was not for any hostile purpose, but only for a demonstration of the warmest affection. Even death itself could have been hardly otherwise than blissful under such circumstances, for, though people generally object to being killed with kindness, as much as to any other way of being killed, still the embrace of the Evangelical Alliance must be allowed to have something transcendental, heavenly, and Elysian about it. Sidney Smith was, indeed, ungallant enough to describe the reward which he received for a most welcome piece of news and a most kind act of patronage as “being enveloped in the embraces of two fat women.” But suffocation by the Evangelical Alliance would have been in itself an apotheosis. The soul of Tom Bowling could hardly have gone aloft under happier circumstances than under the affectionate, downy, and fragrant pressure of so many dozen spiritual pillows comfortably and softly squeezing the luckiest of martyrs into eternity.

We have no fault, we say, to find with all this enthusiasm. We do not wish to speak lightly of the gift of “praying like Spurgeon,” and we are far too much awed by the solemn and august array of “900 black coats and white cravats marshalled according to nationalities” to give vent to any levity on the occasion, even supposing we were inclined to do so. But we cannot help at the same time asking the question—What is all this about? What is the object of it all? Some people see a great object in all this. Mr. Wright, the American Minister at Berlin, who calls the Evangelical Alliance “Our Christ, our Lord, our Bible,” of course sees a great work done at these conferences, and we suppose that all who attend at them also see a great work done at them. They appear to be satisfied, and more than satisfied. They come to Berlin with sanguine expectations, and they go away with those expectations completely fulfilled. They are set up spiritually for the next year, and feel that a great victory has been won over the Powers of Darkness. Something, then, has been done on the occasion. What is it? A number of gentlemen speak about brotherly love and charity, “greet” each other, shake hands, and meet “for mutual intercourse and refreshment.” All this is perfectly unobjectionable, and very proper. Our only difficulty is, why people should go to Berlin to do it. Cannot they preach love and charity at their own homes? Do we need the conferences at Berlin to tell us that brotherly love and charity and Christian union are very good things? We know that well enough; the difficulty is in the matter of practice. The Christian world is unhappily rather defective in the practice of these virtues. Will the conferences at Berlin help to this practical result? Will one single venomous Christian in Germany, France, England, or America bite or sting any the less because the Evangelical Alliance praises brotherly love? Will he dip his pen a bit the less in gall when he attacks an adversary because “900 men in black coats and white cravats have been marshalled at Berlin according to their nationalities?” This Evangelical Alliance has no definite or tangible object, that we see. If it wanted to break up all existing boundaries and lines of demarcation that separate one Protestant from another—if it aimed at the annihilation of the English Church, and the Scotch Church, and all dissenting denominations, and the final absorption of all these separate bodies of Protestants in itself, as one grand centre—this would be an extravagant chimerical object, but still it would be a tangible one. The whole professed object, however, of the Evangelical alliance as now constituted, is that Protestants, retaining their present distinctions, and going on exactly as they do now, as so many separate and independent bodies, should be annually exhorted to love one another. What is the particular use of this? This is done one year at Edinburgh, another at Paris, another at Berlin. What is the difference between something said at Edinburgh and exactly the same thing said at Berlin? The lesson is the same, the people who preach it are the same, everything is the same except the place, which is Edinburgh one year, and Berlin another. What need is there of an Association to preach this sermon, and still more of a nomad Association? Why all this expense in steamers and railway tickets? We cannot see the use of all this trouble and outlay, the fabric of a formal Association and the pomp of conferences, in order to teach men a very plain lesson which they know well enough already, and are not a bit the more likely to practice.

UNITED STATES.

The *N. Y. Tribune* says:—“We learn that from all quarters of the country mechanics are thronging to New York in search of employment. This is folly for which they are likely to suffer. Business of every sort is stagnant here, as it is everywhere else. Manufacturers and workshops are either closed or more than supplied with hands already. There is not a job to be done which has not at hand twice the number of workmen required to complete it. Keep away from the city, then; stay where you are known, and where you can struggle through the impending want of winter with at least some friends and acquaintances to help you, or give you an occasional cheering word. Don't come here to swell the vast array of idleness and suffering which, three months hence, will appeal to the citizens of New York for charity.”

A SABBATHARIAN.—Thirty Thousand Dollars, worth of Silk Goods stolen.—Messrs. H. E. Dibble & Co., wholesale silk merchants, No. 25 Murray-street, New York, have for two years past missed from their store, large quantities of valuable silks, satins, and other costly goods. The value of goods missing were estimated at \$30,000. Every exertion to ascertain how and by whom the goods were taken proved for a long time, unsuccessful. A vigilant watch was set upon the various clerks, and other employees connected with the establishment, and was continued with unremitting energy and perseverance, but no clue could be obtained, until recently, when suspicions were directed to Geo. E. Farnlee, wholesale dealer in straw goods, doing business in the upper part of the same building. This suspicion was at once communicated to the Superintendent of Police, and Officer Van Tassel, one of the Superintendent's Aids, was deputed to take the case in charge; see if the suspicion was well founded, and, if possible, recover the goods. The officer soon learned that Farnlee had within a short time shipped to Philadelphia a quantity of goods to be disposed of at auction. He proceeded accordingly to Philadelphia, and ascertaining where the goods were stored, and being satisfied that they were part of the stolen goods, he forthwith stopped their sale. In this single batch there was about \$10,000 worth. Upon returning to the City, on search it was brought to light that a large amount of the missing goods had been sold here at auction. Farnlee was arrested at his store, where were found \$700 worth of the missing property boxed up in readiness for shipment to Philadelphia. Seeing how plainly the case was against him, Farnlee at once confessed. He commenced his operations about two years ago, and kept up until last Sabbath, when he stole the \$700 worth found in his store. He did his work on Sabbath and on no other day. He worked his way into the store of Dibble & Co. by means of a rope ladder let down from his own store through the hatchways, by which light was admitted from the skylight above.—After collecting such pieces as he wanted, he fastened a bundle to the bottom of his ladder, and ascending to his apartments drew it up, and thus kept ascending and descending till he had drawn up the whole quantity selected. He always made it a point to pack up all thus obtained, before Dibble & Co. opened their store on Monday morning. As soon as possible he had them shipped, some to Philadelphia and some to Baltimore, to be sold at auction. Altogether he had taken \$30,000 worth of goods, of which there only remained unsold the \$10,000 worth found in Philadelphia, and the \$700 worth discovered in his store.

GENERAL WALKER.—THE CAUSE OF HIS BECOMING FILIBUSTER.—The *Albion* quotes the following account of Gen. Walker, the Nicaraguan filibuster, from Mr. Stirling's new book, “Letters from the Slave States,” O. Parker and Son:—“I came down the Mississippi with a gentleman from Nashville, who had been at school with Gen. Walker, and who confirmed, in the strongest manner, the accounts of his reserve at school. Indeed, he said Walker was the puniest, quietest milkop of a boy he had ever known; so much so, as to be an object of derision to his school-fellows, who called him ‘honey,’ ‘missy,’ and other similar contemptuous names. Walker never joined the other boys in any athletic games; the only thing by which he distinguished himself was that he always knew his lesson better than any boy in the school; and the moment school was over he ran home to his mother. In his leisure moments his favorite pastime was reading the Bible. Indeed, there is little doubt that Walker possesses one of those peculiarly organized, imaginative minds which seize all objects in a strong and original manner, and to which, at one time or another, theology is sure to be a source of irresistible attraction. Walker first of all studied divinity, and it was probably only in consequence of the doubts and perplexities that so often disturb the studies of our young theologians, that he abandoned that study for medicine. This, too, for some reason, he gave up after a time, and took to law, which, as you know, is in this country often synonymous with taking to politics. In New Orleans he connected himself with the press; but here, in addition to law and physic, he also had an episode of love, which, though not mentioned in the public accounts of his career, had, I believe, a great effect on his fortunes and character, and the story of which I had from a source in which I can put every confidence. At New Orleans he became acquainted with a young girl, very beautiful and intellectual, but deaf and dumb. Walker was at first attracted to this young lady by sympathy for her melancholy privation, but tenderer feelings soon arose, and on her part the young lady became passionately attached to Walker. Indeed, not being aware of the usual restraints which the conventionalities of society impose on females under such circumstances, she even displayed her affection in a more open manner than was pleasing to her friends. This led to some restraint, and misunderstanding, and estrangement; and the poor beautiful, but speechless girl thinking herself deserted, sickened and died. From that moment Walker was a changed man. He went to California, fought a duel, and then joined a band of desperadoes. Thereafter the sickly, staid milkop was the stern and daring adventurer. The story sounds romantic, I confess; but it is the only intelligible clue I have yet received to the strange revolution which is admitted to have taken place in this man's character. It must have required some great mental shock to transform the sickly, yellow-haired laddie of Nashville into the stern Nicaraguan filibuster. Why should it not be blasted love, and the vision of his broken-hearted, deaf-mute, dead for love of him? To an imagination such as his must be, a vision like this may well become a permanent and powerful reality, casting its dark hue over his whole career and character. One thing in Walker I do admire: I mean his silence. For I agree with Carlyle, that ‘silence is great.’ In an age of babblers, it is much to find a man that can hold his tongue.”

YANKEE MORALITY.—SELLING A HUSBAND.—Husbands are frequently sold, but not always after the following style:—Charles Schroder was arrested in Lancaster, Pa., recently, on the complaint of his first wife, for having married a second. He was lodged in jail, and in the meantime, Louise, his first wife, saw Mina, the second, and agreed upon receiving from her six dollars current money, to let her have the husband and not appear as a witness. The “six dollar” husband was accordingly discharged.

MASSACHUSETTS ITEMS.—There are some reported facts which indicate that the glory is fast departing from that proud old Commonwealth. Among these current items, may be mentioned:

1. That eight of the Boston churches are without pastors.

2. That in sixty-eight towns in Massachusetts the population has decreased since 1850.

3. That the Supreme Court of that State sitting recently in Salem granted five divorces for a breach of the seventh (8th) commandment.

4. That in the little town of Dedham at the late session of the Court, there were eight divorces for the same cause.

5. That forty-two bills for divorce and four murder cases were to have come before the Court for Worcester county.

6. That not long since in the city of Lowell, there were seen, on one single day, floating upon the bosom of the Merrimac three murdered infants.

These will suffice—without any increase of the dark catalogue of crime which the papers on our table supply—to indicate that there is something wrong in the state of Society. The *Ulrica Gospel Messenger* commenting upon these and other facts belonging to the same category, adds:—

“And what more shall we say for the high moral tone of Massachusetts? Her ministers are deserting their sacred office and becoming tracking politicians—her legislator have just swollen the triumph of