FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Despatches were received per last post by the French Government from Pondicherry. They are up to the 25th of September, and at that date the condition of the French establishments is announced as excellent.

The *Salut Public* mentions that General Orgoni has embarked at Marseilles for Italy, accompanied by one of his aides-de-camp. He is going to Rome to communicate to the Holy Father, in the name of the Burman Emperor, that Catholic Missions will not only be tolerated, but will be encouraged and aided, throughout the whole extent of the Burman Empire.

Political gossip is rife in Paris! It seems that so little has the Emperor been satisfied with his summer campaign, the Paris elections and Stuttgardt visit, that he has determined upon the immediate consummation of a scheme which, like a maggot, has been working in his brain for years. The plan is cunning though not original, made to flatter the army and military tastes of the people, and is simply this:—"To divide the empire into five great military governments—Paris, Nantes, Lyons, Toulouse, and Strasburg; to bestow these governments on the four marshals who served in the Crimea—the fifth being given to Randau, to console him for dismissal from the Government of Algeria; and, by this measure, to neutralize the power of Paris, and humble her to the same rank as the provincial capitals she has always treated with so much contempt. Pelisier is to have the command of Paris, Canrobert of Lyons, Bosquet of Toulouse. The hobby seems already bitted and bridled for the Emperor to ride, in spite of the warning voices of friends. His hatred of Paris is growing into a positive mania; and he quoted, with peculiar gusto, at the last evening reception which he gave the officers at the camp at Chalons, the words of Peter the Great, on the occasion of that sovereign's visit to Paris:—'If your Majesty possessed such a capital as this,' said a gentleman of the bedchamber to the czar, 'to what purpose would you apply it?' 'I would level it, with the earth immediately, lest it should devour the rest of the kingdom,' was the czar's reply, which is daily quoted in Paris, as the event is gradually justifying the impression received by him so many years ago, long before the city had absorbed the power and influence of the provinces, which it has done since the time when the speech was uttered."

A curious discovery has been made, while repairing the house formerly occupied by the Jacobin Club during the great revolution, and now known as the Hotel de Londres, in the Rue St. Hyacinthe, St. Honore. The club which guided the destinies of the revolution during some few years, had often boasted of allowing the ambition of Robespierre and other leaders to progress so far, and no farther; and the members by vote had passed a law which entitled the majority to exclude from any particular *seance* any particular member whose interests might lead him to sway the opinions of the club. Robespierre, whose ambition rendered him an object of suspicion, had often been voted out by the Assembly; and it has been matter of surprise to the historians of the time, that he could so long maintain his influence in spite of the violence of the opposition thus permitted. The secret is now revealed:—A small room, a hiding place in the thickness of the wall, has just been discovered, opening by a trap-door into the very hall where the deliberations were being carried on, and whence he could listen to the measures to be taken against him, and, thus forearmed, have power to defeat them. It is evident that this hiding-place must have been often occupied by Robespierre; and when first entered by the workmen, the traces of his presence were still visible in the journal which lay upon the table, and the writing paper, from which had been torn a small portion, as if for the purpose of making a memorandum. The only book which was found in the place was a volume of Florian, open at the second chapter of Claudine. It was covered with snuff, which had evidently been shaken from the reader's shirt frill, and bore testimony to the truth of history, which records the simplicity of the literary tastes of Robespierre.—His presence seemed still to hang about that small space, as though he had quitted it but the moment before; and, singular enough, the marks of his feet, as though he had recently trodden through the mud, were still visible on the tiles with which the flooring is composed.

PRUSSIA.

The Prince of Prussia has been appointed Regent for three months. That the King has been able even to sign the necessary document implies a considerable improvement; but his ever resuming the government is, we believe, out of the question.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, OCT. 27.—The sole topic of conversation, says the *Times* correspondent, is the taking of Delhi, and the Viennese appear to be extremely well pleased that the stronghold of the mutineers has so soon fallen into the hands of the besieging troops. The leading papers express their conviction that England will triumph over her numerous enemies, and even the *Oesterreichische Zeitung* opines that she may be able to pacify India without the assistance of any other Power. The *Ost-Deutsche Post* thus speaks of the great occurrence of the day:—

"The fall of Delhi is one of those events the consequences of which are felt from one extremity of the earth to the other. Already had the open and secret enemies of England made signs unto each other. The Yankee flattered himself that one of the principal sources of the power of Great Britain was lost to her for ever, some of the leading organs of the press of a country which lies nearer to England than America began to speculate on the approaching decline of Great Britain; but now they have suddenly received the astounding news that a small body of British troops has taken a city defended by 100,000 fanatics in one-sixth of the time which the forces of four nations spent in besieging the Crimean fortress.

"Where are now those political soothsayers, who saw on the soil of India a repetition of the American war of Independence, and foretold that the issue of the struggle would be the same? The seat of the military insurrection is in the hands of England. The greater part of the mutinous army was collected in Delhi, and proved powerless, and what has England now to fear from a few regiments, scattered here and there, without resources, without leaders, without a definite object? All danger for England is past? We do not speak of any danger to which she was exposed on the soil of Asia, but of the danger in which she was of being undervalued in Europe. The fall of Delhi has saved Europe from more than one perilous experiment, which would have been tried if the whole strength of England had long been absorbed by India. The existing state of things in Europe has been secured on the banks of the Jumna. There are now again five Great Powers, and it appears to us that the taking of Delhi is the most tranquillizing news which has been made known to the world since the termination of the Russian war."

ITALY.

THE KING OF NAPLES AND THE INDIAN RELIEF FUND.—One rather unique foreign contribution, and a pleasant one too, to our stock of knowledge, or at least of satisfaction, concerning India, comes from the last place in the world the British public, if they believed their instructors, would look for anything of the sort. Bomba, whom we so lately threatened to bombard, has permitted an active canvas in his dominions for subscriptions for British subjects in India, suffering from excesses such as he and his subjects have been menaced with any time these dozen years if the behests, not even of native, but of alien sepoys were not acted upon. It appears, from the published lists, that both in Sicily and Naples collections have been made, not only among British subjects, large numbers of whom reside there in peace and ease, notwithstanding the withdrawal of all diplomatic representatives, but among the natives; and we read of Il Duca and Duchessa di Santo Appino, Il Marchesa Biquado, Mme. Marulli d'Ascoll, the Princess of Montevago, &c., handing in their ducats, as though the calamity had resulted from an eruption of Ætna or Vesuvius, at their own doors. What is more remarkable still, considering the bigotry attributed to the King, we read of handsome subscriptions collected at the Protestant church at Palermo, in which locality, according to popular report here, if a gentleman believing in the 39 Articles were caught he would be chopped into maccaroni.—Add to this, that all the British journals abusing his Majesty, and few British journals do anything else, are permitted to be openly sold to whomsoever pleases to buy, and the correspondents who furnish the materials are allowed to pursue their avocations with what satisfaction to themselves they can command, and it must be admitted that Beelzebub Bourbon is not nigeriferously black as he is painted. Besides, his Majesty has given another sample of magnanimity which some of his crowned satirists would do well to imitate. Although the Emperor of the French, in common with our own executive, has treated him with every possible indignity, that has not prevented him permitting such of his subjects as are eligible from receiving the new-fangled order of St. Helena—perhaps by way of a joke at the Muratist *niaiserie* wherewith the deadly-lively gentlemen of the Paris press try to frighten him. Bomba, with all his solemnity, is said to be a wag; and there is no reason why he shouldn't have a laugh in his royal sleeve at the way mankind are hoodwinked with their eyes open, as well as the noble employer of the Chevalier Wikoff, paid £500 a year by the British Treasury for keeping the peace of Europe through the medium of Philadelphia newspapers! Well for Gilbert A'Becket he is dead. The real Comic History is the grave history enacted by the Comic Old Gentleman all over the globe—a history whereat one hardly knows whether to grin or groan, and perhaps it doesn't much matter which; at least it won't a hundred years hence, and that is all the same as regards the British Lion.—*Liverpool Albion.*

INDIA.

THE FALL OF DELHI.

The following is the letter of the *Times* Bombay correspondent, which gives the particulars of the fall of Delhi and the usual summary of events since the departure of the last mail:—

Bombay, Oct. 3.

"At length I am able to announce to you the fall of the revolted capital of North-Western India, or, if that appellation be not strictly correct, of the ancient chief city of the Mogul empire, in which a faithless soldiery had sought to re-erect the independent throne of the descendant of Baber. Delhi is once more in possession of the British. Our information at present is more scanty than could be desired, owing partly to the dawk communication being unluckily intercepted between Lahore and Mooltan.—But the main facts have reached us from so many quarters as to leave no doubt whatever that the place was assaulted with success on the 14th of September, when a permanent lodgment was effected, that during the four or five following days further advances and acquisitions on the city were made, and that finally on the 20th the whole of the space enclosed within the walls was in our possession. I should observe, however, that we have not received as yet such certain evidence of the truth of the latter part of this story as of that of the former. The proceedings of the 14th, 15th, and 16th are known to us, however, compendiously from the official bulletins issued by the Chief Commissioner at Lahore, and founded, as you know, on telegraphic messages from Delhi. But of the final occupation on the 20th we have only heard by an express from the Residency at Jeypore in Rajpootana, which reached Lord Elphinstone by way of Ahmedabad yesterday. It is dated at Jeypore on the evening of the 23d, and is to the effect that the news had just been received at the Residency both from the Rajah and also from the Vakeel or Minister of the Nawab of Jhujjur, to whom it may be presumed to have been forwarded by his master, a chief resident in the immediate neighborhood of Delhi. Thus the tidings of our ultimate and complete success rest at present on native authority only, but as the natural sequel and complement of our undoubted triumph of the 14th they are universally credited.

"But to complete, so far as my present materials will allow, the story of the avenging army. When I closed my last letter we had heard that the heavy siege train was expected to reach the camp in a very few days, and that works were being erected wherein to mount the guns on their arrival. While the troops were thus busy the enemy was inactive.—There were none of those desperate sallies from the city that characterized the early days of the siege, when day by day successive waves of mutiny were shattered against the heights of the British position; and though their artillery was not silent, the only success attained was on the night of the 1st of September, when a shell from the battery on the further side of the river (of which I wrote in my last) burst among a picket of the 61st, in front of the Metcalfe-house, killing two men and wounding seven. On the morning of the 4th arrived in camp the long looked-for siege train of between 30 and 40 heavy guns, howitzers, and mortars, with large quantities of ammunition, escorted by the remaining wing of the 8th foot, two more companies of the 61st, and a wing of the 1st Belooch battalion of the Bombay Army. On the 6th came in from Meerut a most valuable reinforcement in 200 of the 60th Rifles and 100 Artillery recruits. To the latter were added 45 men of the 9th Lancers. The place of this detachment was supplied at Meerut by the 7th Punjab Infantry. On the following day the army was further strengthened by the 4th Punjab Rifles under Captain Wilde, and by some troops of the Jheend Rajah. On the night of the 7th the advanced batteries intended for the destruction of the Moree bastion and the adjacent curtain were armed with 10 heavy guns at about 650 yards from the bastion, and an enclosure within half that distance of the walls, called the Koodsea Bagh, was occupied by a detachment of infantry and artillery. In these operations we sustained a loss of something under 50 killed and wounded, two officers being among the former, Lieutenants Hildebrand, of the Bengal Artillery, and Bannerman, of the Bombay Fusileers, attached to the Beeloochees, the latter a promising young officer, well known to myself and to many people here, and by all regretted. The next day was marked by the opening of the advanced batteries on the Moree bastion and by the arrival in camp of the Jummoo or Cashmere contingent. Meanwhile the engineers were hard at work in the erection of other batteries. On the 11th a mortar battery opened on the Moree from the Koodsea Bagh at little more than 300 yards, and upon the Cashmere and Water bastions a fire was commenced from 16 heavy guns and howitzers, and 10 large mortars, planted at two points in front of the enclosure known as Ludlow Castle, and so noted in Wyld's map. On the 12th the attack on the Water bastion was strengthened by four 18-pounders and two light (5⅘ inch) mortars (increased afterwards apparently to eight of the former and 12 of the latter), planted at 200 and 250 yards from the wall and the Custom-house compound near the river. The fire of the enemy was most severe upon the last named batteries, which were exposed not only to the guns of the Water bastion, but to those in the old inner fort of Selimghur, and also to those on the other side of the river. Here Captain Fagan, of the Artillery, described as a most enterprising and excellent officer, fell, shot through the head. No other fatal casualty occurred among the officers during these days, nor does the general loss appear to have been severe, considering the proximity of the batteries to the walls and the tenacity of the defence, the enemy keeping up a vigorous fire of musketry from rifle-pits and patches of jungle even after their heavy guns were rendered unserviceable. This latter result was rapidly produced by the precision and weight of the constant discharges from our batteries. By the 13th the Cashmere bastion was in ruins, and had long ceased to return a shot to the fire that was continually kept upon it. The adjoining curtains on either side were similarly ruined, and from the *debris* of the Moree bastion only a light gun or two at intervals replied to the heavy shot and shell that were poured into it. At the other end of the works the Water bastion had suffered scarcely less severely, its extreme magazine was blown up, and a light gun which enfiladed our batteries had been silenced. And now, the moment for the assault drawing near, General Wilson promulgated the following excellent order:—

"'The force assembled before Delhi has had much hardship and fatigue to undergo since its arrival in this camp, all of which has been most cheerfully borne by officers and men. The time is now drawing near when the Major-General commanding the force trusts that their labours will be over, and they will be rewarded by the capture of the city for all their past exertions and for a cheerful endurance of still greater fatigue and exposure. The troops will be required to aid and assist the engineers in the erection of the batteries and trenches, and in daily exposure to the sun, as covering parties.

"'The Artillery will have even harder work than they yet have had, and which they have so well and cheerfully performed hitherto; this, however, will be for a short period only, and when ordered to the assault the Major-General feels assured British pluck and determination will carry everything before them and that the bloodthirsty and murderous mutineers against whom they are fighting will be driven headlong out of their stronghold or be exterminated; but to enable them to do this, he warns the troops of the absolute necessity of their keeping together and not straggling from their columns—by this can success only be secured.

"'Major-General Wilson need hardly remind the troops of the cruel murders committed on their officers and comrades, as well as their wives and children, to move them in the deadly struggle. No quarter should be given to the mutineers; at the same time, for the sake of humanity, and the honour of the country they belong to, he calls upon them to spare all women and children that may come in their way.

"'It is so imperative, not only for their safety, but for the success of the assault that men should not straggle from their column, that the Major-General feels it his duty to direct all commanding officers to impress this strictly upon their men, and he is confident that, after this warning, the men's good sense and discipline will induce them to obey their officers and keep steady to their duty. It is to be explained to every regiment that indiscriminate plunder will not be allowed; that prize agents have been appointed, by whom all captured property will be collected and sold, to be divided, according to the rules and regulations on this head fairly among all men engaged; and that any man found, guilty of having concealed captured property will be made to restore it, and will forfeit all claims to the general prize; he will also be likely to be made over to the Provost-Marshal, to be summarily dealt with. The Major-General calls upon the officers of the force to lend their zealous and efficient cooperation in the erection of the works of the siege now about to be commenced He looks especially to the regimental officers, of all grades, to impress upon their men that to work in the trenches during a siege is as necessary and honourable as to fight in the ranks during a battle. He will hold all officers responsible for their utmost being done to carry out the directions of the engineers, and he confidently trusts that all will exhibit a healthy and hearty spirit of emulation and zeal, from which he has no doubt that the happiest results will follow, in the brilliant termination of all their labours.'

"On the morning of the 14th, soon after day-break the assault took place. The attacking columns were—as I gather from a letter that I have seen, written on the following day by an officer of rank in the army, which, though short, is, as far as I know, the only communication of so late a date that has yet reached Bombay—three in number, one being held, as I understand it, in reserve. Their strength is not given. The main point of assault was the breach at the Cashmere bastion. One column however, consisting of Ghoorkas and the newly arrived Jummoo contingent, was directed to make a diversion by attacking the Kishengunge suburb, which lies outside the Lahore gate on the western side of the city, and, if it succeeded in carrying the suburb, to assault the gate itself. But the suburb was occupied by the enemy in force, with a battery of heavy guns. The Cashmerian troops behaved indifferently, and in spite of the efforts of the brave Ghoorkas the column was repulsed. Its commanding officer, Major Reid, of the Sirmoor battalion, is among the wounded of the day; but on the northern side of the city all went well. The troops entered at the breach with no serious opposition, and spreading to the left and right occupied the "whole line of defences from the Water bastion to the Cabul gate, including the Cashmere gate and bastion, the Moree gate and bastion, the English church, Skinner's house, and the grounds about." The principal loss sustained by the assailants was due to the obstinate resistance they met with in clearing their way along the ramparts to the Cabul gate, and afterwards in an attempt to penetrate beyond that point into the denser parts of the city in the direction of the Jumna Musjid. In all the loss amounted to about 500 killed and wounded.—Five officers are reported to have been slain—Tandy, of the Bengal Engineers; M'Barnet, of the late 55th Native Infantry; Murray, of the Guides; Bradshaw, of the 52d Foot; and Fitzgerald, of the 75th. Captain Rosse, of the Carabineers, Major Jacob, of the 1st Bengal Fusileers, and Lieutenant Homfray, 1st Punjab Infantry, are returned as having died of wounds received. Brigadier Nicholson was wounded, and his brother, of Coke's Rifles, and many others, in all about 30. Of the loss of the mutineers I do not observe even an estimate. It is only said that bodies of them were seen to be retreating both to the south of the city in the direction of Kootub, and also across the bridge of boats, and that our cavalry had moved round the city to intercept and destroy the former.—Our victorious infantry, prudently recalled from too hasty an advance into the close lanes of the city, occupied the comparatively open space inside the Cashmere gate, and the walls which they had won upon either side of it. Head-quarters were established in the house once occupied by the renowned Irregular Horseman, Skinner, and now known to us by his name, to the natives as Secunder's. Preparations were at once made for shelling the enemy out of the Palace, the Selimghur, and the other strong places of the city, and the firing commenced next morning, the 15th. By the evening of that day a breach was effected in the wall of the magazine enclosure, which was held in force by the enemy, and the place was stormed the next morning by the 61st Foot, and detachments of the Beelooch battalion and Wilde's Rifles. In it were captured 125 pieces of cannon. The Palace being now well exposed the guns and mortars opened upon it from the magazine enclosure, and the enemy appears to have fallen back at all points. Thus the Kishengunge battery, which had repulsed the Jummoo troops, was abandoned and occupied, and the guns there taken swelled the total number of captured pieces to upwards of 200. The battery on the further side of the river seems also to have been abandoned, and at the date of the latest certain and official news—7 p.m. on the 16th—an attack upon the magazine had been repulsed, a chain of posts had been established from the Cabul gate to the magazine, and the enemy some hours before dayfall had been maintaining only a detached and desultory warfare from the tops of the houses. Many townspeople had come in and received quarter, which was of course refused to every Sepoy. All this is so satisfactory that we may well credit the tale from Jeypore, that on the 20th the place was entirely in our hands. But I shall keep this letter open to the last in hope of fuller intelligence, as a steamer is just in from Kurrachee, which Mr. Frere was keeping ready for an emergency, and which he would not have despatched unless he had something worth sending. I must not omit by the way to mention that the Jeypore report asserts—though I do not credit it—that the King of Delhi escaped to a neighbouring shrine in the disguise of a woman. Scindia it is moreover reported was raising 15,000 men to intercept fugitives.

"Regarding Cawnpore and Lucknow I am unable to give you so favorable an account as a fortnight ago, I, with reason as I thought, anticipated that I should be able to do. General Outram, you will remember, in his letter of the 2nd of September, to which I referred in my last, expressed a hope that he should get over the distance between Allahabad (where he was at the time of writing) and Cawnpore by the 9th. In this hope he was, however, disappointed. Probably after enduring so much rain, more than the ordinary difficulties embarrassed his march; and on one occasion at least his advance was impeded by an armed force, or his progress hindered by the necessity of chastising it. A party, estimated by its subsequent destroyer at about 300 strong, with a few guns (the number is not mentioned), crossed the Ganges from Oude, presumably for the purpose of plunder, at a point ahead of Sir James's line of march. As soon as they were heard of Major Vincent Eyre, of old Affghan and recent Arrah celebrity, was sent on with part of his own battery, detachments of the 5th and 64th Foot, and a troop of Irregular Horse, to attack and disperse them. On the Major's approach the enemy hastily betook themselves to their boats, pursued by the cavalry, upon whom, after they had re-embarked, they kept up a smart fire. Even when the infantry came up and poured volley after volley into the crowded boats, the rebels still made what defence and return they could, but when the field pieces opened with grape they threw themselves panic-stricken into the river, to perish almost to a man under the fire of all arms that rained upon them from the bank. This was on the 10th of September. On the 15th, the head-quarters of the 5th Fusiliers and the remainder of the 78th Highlanders reached Cawnpore, and, Sir James with the rest of the force being expected on the following day, orders were given by General Havelock to prepare to commence the crossing of the river at half-past 2 o'clock the next morning.—This I know from a private letter from one of the officers of the 78th, and nothing, so far as I am aware, has arrived from Cawnpore direct to lead us to suppose that counter-orders were subsequently issued and that the crossing was delayed. But when the Calcutta steamer for Suez called at Madras three days ago Lord Harris, as the result of the information brought to him by that vessel telegraphed to the Bombay Goverment thus:—"General Havelock's force crossed the Ganges from Cawnpore on the 19th; skirmishing was going on"—a message which, I must think, might have been made a little fuller and more explicit. It is possible, though I hope it is not true, that the crossing did not take place till the 19th, or it may be that on that day the operation was completed which was begun three days earlier, for the stream was running like a mill-race, and there were 24-pounders and elephants to be got over. But the word 'skirmishing' inadequately, as we may fear, represents the amount of resistance encountered by his troops. Certain it is at least that the enemy were in great strength, and occupied an entrenched position on the opposite bank. A few days before the 15th a small steamer, moored off Cawnpore, was sent out to cruise in the river and reconnoitre.—While so engaged she got aground. The enemy at once opened fire upon her, and turned out, as was discernible through the glasses of the officers on the other side, marching down the bank in a regular column, that betrayed their former profession, wearing their belts and pouches, though not the red uniform. The bank on the Cawnpore side being higher than the other their proceedings were easily observed, and a few shots were thrown at them from the 24-pounders, but without producing any effect—indeed, without reaching across the river. Eventually the steamer got off and returned uninjured. Meanwhile, of the imprisoned garrison of Lucknow we have heard but very little. This little, however, is all encouraging, though vague. They had undermined and blown up a house near the intrenchment, with a number of fanatics who occupied it, and then sallying out had spiked the two 18-pounder guns which the enemy had brought to bear upon them, though without doing much damage. Of the amount of provisions we hear nothing one way or the other. On the whole, I may repeat that we know of nothing tending to destroy, or even materially to affect, the confident hopes; which when I last wrote were so generally entertained, not only on this side of India, but also at Cawnpore and Allahabad, that this long-beleagured city will be relieved in time to save many valuable lives and the honor of Englishwomen and of the English name."

The *Calcutta Englishman* of Sept. 24th says:—

"Although so little has been effected, although almost every day brings accounts of fresh insurrection, the fashion among official men is to say that the mutiny is in a state of collapse. We acknowledge we can see no indications of it. Here and there the mutineers quarrel among themselves, and our very last report from Cawnpore is, that two regiments have offered to come over. But the whole of Baha is in an organised state, and in no part of the upper provinces can British authority be said to exist beyond the reach of our guns. We, therefore, repeat that, however much these men may quarrel among themselves, and however desultory their efforts may for a want of a recognised leader, yet their numbers are great that it cannot be expected the country will be so tranquillised till the arrival of large reinforcements. In this respect we are beginning to improve; the last week has brought us the Welsh Fusiliers, a detachment of the Royal Artillery, and the 93rd Highlanders, being the last of the China expedition. The troops direct from England will only begin to drop in next month, so that Lord Ellenborough will be found right, when he asserted that they could hardly take the field before January."

A letter from Havelock's camp states that "two of the mutineer regiments have sent in to the general, offering to lay down their arms if their lives were spared. The reply was that no overtures from any rebels could be entertained; but that if they gave ocular demonstration of their sincerity—that is, by fighting their brother mutineers, their case would be taken into consideration."

The following was an intercepted letter to the Barrackpore Brigade, and more particularly addressed to one regiment there:—

"O! ye warriors greeting! We expected great things from you; you have, however, deceived us.—We considered you as the nose of the army; but you gave up your arms without fighting. However, it is not too late to retrieve your characters. It is true you have no arms; but hasten up, and Ram will give you arms. You will each Sepoy get twelve rupees a month, and 200 bighas of land. The King of Delhi has ordained that no more cows shall be killed in the land. Should any one intercept this messenger, curses will be upon his head; if a Mahomedan, he will eat pig; if a Hindoo, he will eat cow. The King of Delhi sends salaams, and says the enemy outside the walls number ten thousand; after we have conquered them, we will come to Calcutta, to try if the Feringhees can fight."

The messenger was, however, seized by an officer of the 70th Native Infantry, and was hanged; no doubt heavy curses are on the Feringhee's head—what is he to eat? for he has, I suppose, no objection either to pig or cow.

The *Friend of India* states, from Cawnpore, "that General Havelock has issued a proclamation which the Government would do well to follow. All rebels from Oude who are in custody with their wives and children are to be kept as hostages, to secure against a repetition at Lucknow and elsewhere of the atrocities committed at Cawnpore and Jhansi. Captain Bruce, who is the superintendent of police, went to search the house of a nuwab, one of Nena Sahib's followers, for papers and other matters. The nuwab is now before Lucknow, and commands a troop of the insurgents. In examining the apartments, after seizing all the documents, he discovered that the nuwab had his female relatives behind. This fact coming to the ears of Gen. Neill, a guard was at once placed over them, and it was hinted to the ladies that they would be alone protected so long as any English women or children who might fall into the hands of the Oude rebels *should be uninjured*. It is believed that this intimation will be conveyed to the nuwab and his son, and they may thus be induced to spare any unfortunate who may happen to fall into their hands, and probably induce the Nena to act after the same way. Any threatening of this sort is perfectly justifiable, and is even dictated by mercy. Nena Sahib himself preserves a European female alive, but he is outdone by the nuwab of Futteghur. On the 2nd of July this man blew away from guns one gentleman and three ladies. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Beckford, and Mrs. Defontaine. After the mutiny at Futteghur they had succeeded in escaping into the country, and had only just been discovered. Besides he has offered for the capture of European a reward of fifty rupees.

"The Nuwab of Furruckabad, it is believed, has some European females alive,, but in such captivity that we suppose even death would be preferable. The rebel force before Lucknow at this time consists of about 3,000 Sepoys and 1,000 matchlock-men. The above include Major Holmes's Irregulars, who have joined, and find plunder and murder much more congenial occupations than preserving districts from the like. The rebels sent a short time since for 1,000 Gazee fanatics to lead the storm; but they were repulsed with such great and terrible slaughter that they say that they will never attack again, even if Lucknow be not taken for two years. The fanatics alone left upwards of 200 men dead upon the ground. The enemy's guns are, however, still playing upon the works of the besieged, and it is reported that they even threw in hand grenades, but it is not credible."

NENA SAHIB'S PROCLAMATIONS.—The following proclamations issued by this miscreant have been forwarded to us (*Times*) for publication. The first is dated the 1st of July:—

"As by the kindness of God and the ikbal or good fortune of the Emperor, all the Christians who were at Delhi, Poonah, Satarah, and other places, and even those 5,000 European soldiers who went in disguise into the former city and were discovered, are destroyed and sent to hell by the pious and sagacious troops, who are firm to their religion; and as they have all been conquered by the present government, and as no trace of them is left in these places, it is the duty of all the subjects and servants of the Government to rejoice at the delightful intelligence, and to carry on their respective work with comfort and ease."

Proclamation dated the 1st of July and issued by order of the Nana:—

"As, by the bounty of the glorious Almighty God and the enemy-destroying fortune of the Emperor, the yellow-faced and narrow-minded people have been sent to hell, and Cawnpore has been conquered, it is necessary that all the subjects and landowners should be as obedient to the present Government as they had been to the former one; that all the Government servants should promptly and cheerfully engage their whole mind in executing the orders of Government; that it is the incumbent duty of all the ryots and landed proprietors of every district to rejoice at the thought that the Christians have been sent to hell, and both the Hindoo and Mahomedan religions have been confirmed; and that they should as usual be obedient to the authorities of the Government, and never to suffer any complaint against themselves to reach the ear of the higher authority."

MURDER OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST AT DELHI BY THE SEPOYS.—The Rev. Mr. Gleeson, Catholic Missionary at Agra, has forwarded an interesting letter to the Very Rev. President and Professors of All Hallows College, detailing some of the terrible scenes of the Indian Mutiny. Among these is the martyrdom of Father Zacharias, which took place on the day the mutineers from Meerut entered Delhi. The Rev. Mr. Gleeson says:—

"Our poor priest also fell a victim on that terrible day. When he heard of the slaughter that was taking place around him, he retired to his little chapel, took the crucifix in his hand—oh, sacred emblem, oh, holy consolation in the midst of dangers—he took, I say, the crucifix, the image of his suffering Lord, in his hands, and determined to await the final moment. His expectations were not long delayed—his enemies appeared—he appealed to their mercy, but the Mussulman knows no mercy, no lenity when armed in the cause of his prophet and his religion. The good Father's death was short. Account gives it to us in the following way:—He was dragged from his chapel, his arms were cut off, then his legs, and finally the head was separated from the trunk, and thus perished, in the year of our Lord, 1857, the good, or I should rather say holy martyr, Father Zacharias, after the short missionary career of two years in India."

On the 5th of June we were attacked here by a large body of mutineers, numbering probably four thousand. We had only about six hundred men to oppose them. The mutineers encamped within three miles of our city. All the ladies, children, and old men were previously placed in the fort, guarded by two companies of Europeans. At half-past one o'clock we marched out of cantonments, and at half-past two we came in sight of the enemy. We could discern them at the end of an extensive plain. We moved on in regular order till within about five hundred yards, and then they opened fire on us with their heavy guns. The battle was bloody and deadly. It lasted for about two hours. We lost in dead and