and that no exertion, however igreat, no expenditure of men, money, or military and engineering tactics, will be spared to render it invulnerable to our assault. The expedition to the Crimea will be commanded by Marshal St. Arnaud, who is to bring with him 25,000 men. Flat-bottomed boats, for the disembarkation of the Troops, were being constructed in the arsenal of Constantinople, under the direction of French naval officers. The Charlemagne was to convey a certain number of those boats to Ballshik, where the combined fleet is still at anchor. The Mogador was also waiting to take on board several of these boats. The following is an extract from a letter:-

'H.M.S. Furious. i. Budden and immediate orders send us to Varna, where we are to embark soldiers for the Crimea. Every available vessel is to do the same. We are now in full spirits at the prospect of really getting into action; the excitement is great. The Turkish fleet is preparing to return to the Black Sea, and will progeed in the direction of Circussia. The Russians are increasing the strength of their navy. Excellent landing-places for the allied troops have been found between Sucham and Anapa, and it is stated that 10,000 French and 5,000 English troops are about to operate in that quarter.

CAN SEBASTOPOL BE TAKEN .- It is General Macintosh's opinion that Sebastopol cannot be carried by a sort of coup de main, either by land or sea. It can only be taken by regular approach from some distance, and by a force superior to the Russians either in the field or in position. It this be so, the great arsenal of the Black Sea cannot be carried so quickly as many suppose. Although practically the country south of the Danube may be safe, it is not altogether clear of Russians. Austria has not yet advanced into Wallachia; there is no saying when she may reach Moldavia, and cover the Delta of the Danube. To withdraw the alli-ed armies and a large portion of the Turkish army (for it is doubtful whether the allies are strong enough of themselves), to begin a campaign in the Crimea would be a greater risk than men charged with actual responsibility may be inclined to run. Hence, however important the author's account of the Crimea may be for the caution it impresses, it is not so attractive reading as if it promised victory off hand. The precise condition of the land side of Sebastopol is not now known; but General Macintosh infers that it is not left so exposed as late travellers have represented; and if the town itself could be "walked into," even that is not easily done. "So late as last year (1853) travellers, who, however, were not military men, reported that the town was still altogether open to the landside. Detached works may, however, have existed even then, which escaped their observation; and there is little doubt that, since the occurrence of war, the Russians have been busied in extending the defences on that side. The landing-places, near the Monastery of St. George, are too precipitous to be surmounted in the face of a defending force pre-pared for such an attempt; and any force landing on the level shore between Cape Kherson and Sebastopol would most probably find itself at once engaged in a general action, and would have to fight for a space large enough to encamp upon. I am, therefore, certainly of opinion, that a descent, made in the immediate neighborhood of Sebastopol, even with a strong and well-appointed force, especially after so much time has been allowed to Russia to erect fortifications there—though these may be only field-works—and to collect forces for their defence, would be a very hold and indeed hazardous undertaking; and that, while a subsequent hasty re-embarkation, should it occur, without any object having been attained, would in itself be inglorious, a great loss in men and material would hardly fail to attend such a repulse. When we consider the great scale on which arrangements must be made for attacking even an imperfectly-fortified place, the heavy and cumbrous cannon and siegestores which it would be necessary to land here, the great quantity of provisions requisite for the support of the besieging corps, to last possibly some months, and which must be collected in a secure situation; and when we take into calculation what a large force ought also to be kent in front to resist attempts to raise the siege; when we consider, further that the army must land on a level shore, commanded at no great distance by heights of very considerable strength, and that the area where it would have to make all its pre-parations is too confined for the operations of so large a force as would be required for such an attack-I feel persuaded that my view of the subject will be ad-, mitted to be just by all who have had experience in such matters, though it may not meet the wishes of many who are too impatient that a blow should be struck at any cost in that direction. - General Macintosh's Military Tour in Turkey.

DEATH OF GENERAL NEV .- A very afflicting event has just occured to an illustrious family. The Duke d'Elchingen, son of Marshal Ney, has died at Gallipoli. The Duke had felt for some days a slight indisposition, when, on the morning of the 14th, he heard of the death of his mother. That melancholy intelligence caused him a most lively emotion, and immediately after alarming symtoms appeared, and at four in the afternoon he had ceased to exist. His son, young Michael Ney, a non commissioned officer in the 7th re-giment of dragoons, now forming part of the army of the East, and who was on the road to Varna, could not receive his parting breath. He is now bringing back to France the heart of his father, and is accompanied by the aide-de-camp to the Duke M. de Klememberg.

. THE BRITISH AND CENTRAL AMERICA .- It is clear to every mind, that the recent occurrences at San Juan have rendered an early settlement of the question of the British Mosquito Protectorate a matter of absolute necessity. Negotiations with reference thereto chave been for some time pending at London, as we Sundersland; but the present exigencies cannot fail to foice some conclusion on the subject very soon, either by treaty of war.-N. Y. Times.

\* THE LOST STEAMER CITY OF GLASGOW .- Capt. Taylor, of the British barque Briton's Pride, which arrived at New York on Wednesday, from Cadiz, reports that on the 12th of August when in lat. 56 N. lon. 66 05 W., he saw in the water some distance O'Connell was simply anxious to speak, and to speak from his vessel, a chest painted green, on which were with authority. A petitioner is loud and clamorous, the electric G.B., City of Glasgow." There was likewise some gilding on the chest. Also passed at the same time a vessel's head-board with a name on spoke. For, unquestionably, a king he was among a spoke. For, unquestionably, a king he was among a spoke. were no doubt portions of the wreck of the lost steam- princely air.

mea is of vital importance to the interests of Russia, er City of Glasgow, which is supposed to have foundered at sea, on her voyage from Liverpool to Philadelphia

> BRITISH MORALITY. - Of course we are not surprised at the avidity with which the English journalists have seized upon Mr. Carden's escapade as a theme for scandalizing Ireland, though the virtuous indignation of gentlemen accustomed to deal with such enormities as that of Alice Leroy is amusing enough. The Times regards it as "the revival of one of Ireland's most savage and most mischievious peculiarities."-"Of this creditable love tale," lisps the Morning Chronicle, "Ireland is, perhaps, the only possible scene in the world, civilised or uncivilised." The Standard, however, insists that offences of this nature are not absolutely peculiar to Ireland, reminding its contemporaries of the abduction of Lady Strathmore by Andrew Robinson Bowes, an Englishman, nearly sixty years ago; and that of Mrs. Lee, in Somerset, by the brothers Lockhart and Landon Gordon, still more recently. But at the present Ipswich Assizes there has been a case remarkable enough to concentrate all the virtuous enthusiasm of the British Press. A "gentleman of property," named William Meen, has been convicted at Ipswich of violating the person of a young lady named Huron, and another individual of the same rank has been convicted of abetting the crime. Meen being sentenced to transportation for fifteen years, and Garrod to two years? imprisonment with hard labor. The peculiar character of their crime and defence may be gathered from the address of the presiding Judge: - "The principal defence in answer to the charge was that the woman whom they had most scandalously assaulted was a woman of a light character, and that she had wilfully and voluntarily submitted to the embraces of one of the prisoners. He must say that there were circumstances which satisfied him that the prosecutor's story had been confirmed, and that she was not, as the prisoners had attempted to show, a woman of immodest character. He was sorry to say that there had been no want of the greatest exertions, either in the selection of the most able counsel, or expenditure of money, to procure and employ testimony for their defence to state that which was untrue. They had, no doubt, brought one witness, at least, to state that which must be untrue, for the purpose of blackening the character of the prosecutrix."—Nation.

> WHAT THEY THINK OF STOCK JOBBING IN ENGLAND. -A Mr. Lawley was recently appointed Governor of South Australia. Before his departure, Sir Geo. Grey ascertained that there were charges against him of having used his official knowledge as Secretary to the Chancellor of Exchequer for the purpose of speculating in the funds. On inquiry, however, he became convinced, as he told the House of Commons, that no such improper use of official knowledge had been made. Nevertheless, holding, we presume, the clearly correct doctrine, that men in stations connected with the finances of the country, had no right to be engaged in jubbing at once cancelled the appointment. -Montreal Herald.

DANIEL O'CONNELL AS A SPEAKER. The following is from Hogg's Instructor for May, by George Gilfillan:-

"The hour for dinner came. It took place in the Canomills Hall. Good speeches were delivered by Dr. Bowring, James Aytonn, Dr. James Brown, and others. But, compared to O'Connell, they seemed all school-boys, learning to speak to a juvenile debating society. What struck you about his style and manner was its exquisite combination of ease and energy, of passion and self-command. Again, the basis was conversation; and yet, in that basis, how did he contrive to build energetic, although illogical thought, fierce invective, sarcasm which scorched like grape-shot, and touches of genuine imagination. We noticed the power with which he used the figure of interrogation. His questions seemed hooks which seized and detained his audience whether they would or no. His first question was; I am going to ask you a question—what brought you all here? Altogether it was. Titanic talk. Its very coarseness was not vulgar, but resembled rather some mighty Tartar prince like Tamerlane. And then his voice! Again een the finest ever h its rich thunder, its swelling and sinking waves of sound, its quiet and soft cadences of beauty alternated with bass notes of grandeur, its divinely managed brogue over the awed and thrilled multitude who gave him their applause at times, but far more frequently that silence which is the best applause.' We left with this impression—we have often heard more splendid spouters, more fluent and rapid declaimers, men who coined more cheers, men, too, who have thrilled us with deeper thought and loftier imagery; but here, for the first time, was an orator, in the full meaning and amplest verge of that term tolus teres atque rolundus. He had all those qualities which go to form a great speaker; united into a harmony, strengthened and softened into an essence, subdued as a whole. He had a presence which, from its breadth, neighth, and command, might be called majestic .-He had a head of ample compass, and an eye of subtlest meaning, with caution, acuteness, cajolery, and craft mingled in its ray. He had the richest and best managed of voices. He had wit, humor, sarcasm, invective at will. He had a fine Irish fancy flushing up into imagination. He had fierce and dark passions. He had a lawyer-like acuteness of understanding .-He had a sincere love for his country. He had great readiness, and had also that quality which Domosthenes deemed so essential to an orator, action-not the leapings, and vermicular twisting, and contoitions, and ventrilognism and ape-like gibbering by which some|men delight the groundlings and grieve the judicious, but manly, natural, and powerful action. And over all these difficulties he cast a conversational calm; and this founded off the unity, and made his varied powers not only complete in number, but harmonious in play. Hence, he moved altogether, when he moved at all. Hence, while others were running, or leaping, or dancing, or flying with broken wing and convulsive effort, O'Coonell was content majestically to walk. Hence, while others were screaming, or shouting, or lashing themselves into noisy fury,

## AN IRISH JUDGE.

Norbury's personal appearance, was very remarkable. He was more than eighty when I saw him, and resembled a caricature. Charles Phillips said of him, that the chivalry of Quixotte was encased in the paunch of Sancho-Panza; but chivalry and Norbury were afflipodes, not by the synonymes. He had a sort of animal courage or insensibility to danger, but was innocent of the gallant thrill

#### Which warriors feel In formen worthy of the steel.'

He was nearly as broad as he was long, with a large and rubicund face, small and twinkling eyes, and cutions expression of ferret-like keenness, resulting, in all likelihood, from his being perpetually on the watch for the opportunity of a joke. His laugh was so hearty as to be infectious. Like Falstaff, he was 'fat, and scant of breath, and was perpetually puffing-like an asthmatic locomotive. From this, though resembling the German civilian in nothing, he had obtained the soubriquet of Puffendorf. On the bench, he would pant, and pun, and puff, chuckling with glee at the laughter he created, until, as the fun came faster and faster, and the bullo grew hotter and hotter, he would let his judicial robe fall from his shoulders, shift his judicial wig, to obtain ventilation, and returned it to his head, with the tails, most probably, hanging be-fore, instead of behind. On one occasion, Lord Castlereagh gave a fancy ball at which Lord Norbury appeared as Howthorn, in Love in a Village, and was extremely amusing. His dress was a green tabinet, with mother of peral buttons, striped yellow and black vests, and black breeches, if showy, the attire, from its materials, was light. When Norbury next went the circuit, as judge, this fancy dress found its way into one of his travelling trunks. The weather was warm; the sitting of the court would last for seven or eight hours; the dress was thin-Norbury donned it, and, covered with his ample judicial robes, no one could see it. By-and-bye, the heat became almost intolerable. Norbury gave his wig the usual twitch to the side; then, he turned up the sleeves of his robe; next, he loosened the girdle which confined it round his waist; and lastly, when the loosened envelope had gradually opened, there was the Chief Justice seen in his 'Hawthorn dress,' chuckling over the jokes with which he amused himself and the Court, in the intervals between the graver business of sentencing culprits to be hanged. He was, usually, very polite to prisoners. On one occasion, when he had to sentence half-a-dozen, he had them all brought in a batch, and, severally naming five of them, pronounced judgement of death. An officer of the court reminded his lordship that he had missed one. The convict was sent for. 'My good man,' said Norbury, blowing like a gramous, I have made a mistake about you, and I must really beg your pardon (puff, puff, puff). I should have sentenced you with the rest (puff), but quite omitted your name (puff): pray, excuse me. sentance of the law is (puff), that you, Darby Mahony (pull): I really wonder how I came to pass you over: be taken to prison, and from prison to the place of execution (pull), and there hanged by the neck until you are dead (puff): I do hope you will excuse my mistake, and may the Lord (puff) have mercy on your soul. That's all, my good man (puff): turnkey, remove Darby Mahony. The victim coolly turned round as he was quitting the dock, exclaiming, ' Faith, my Lord, I can't thank you for your prayers, for I never heard of any one that throve after your making them! Norbury, who relished a retort, actually granted Darby a reprieve, before leaving the assize lown, and successfully recommended him for a commutation of punishmennt, on his return to Dublin.

ANECDOTES OF THE DUKE .- May 7, 1838 .- Dined yesterday at B---'s; a literary party of ten. Brelated some capital, things; among others, two new anecdotes about Wellington, which he had heard from his own lips, a few days before, at a small dinner party. Both of them related to the friendly feelings and intercourse that subsisted between the French and the English troops in the Peninsula, when they were not engaged in actual combat. One related to Colonel Aguilar. Being personally acquainted with some of-ficers of the French regiment which lay in front of his own, he had been invited to dine at their quarters, the MURPHY & CO'S RECENT PUBLICATIONS. two regiments being at the time 'observing' each that wondrous instrument, which Disraeli admits to other. Just after dinner, while they were at the height of enjoying themselves, a messenger came from the Duke to the Col. Aguilar, to move his men backwards a certain distance, the Duke having observed that they were placed nearer than he wished to the French regiment; and the messenger of the Duke had been allowed to pass to the colonel. The message was read by Col. A. and he immediately rose to go; and on being pressed to stay a couple of hours longer, or explain why he could not, he told the French Colonel the nature of the message he had recieved from the Duke. 'Oh' said the French Colonel, 'if that's all, i'll manage that for you. I'll move my men back the distance the Duke requires, and then yours will be in their right position. And he did so. The other anecdote related more immediately to the Duke himself. and is of great interest and importance, as his own life or death was involved in it. He had been persuaded to my beautiful white charger, which he proceeded to do, attended by one person only (an orderly, I think -said); and without much thinking where he was siding, he suddenly came right in front of the French piquet, who seeing the white charger, and supposing that it was some one of consequence, and that they were part of a larger party, instantly raised their guns and pointed at the Duke. I thought it was all over with me, the Duke said, in relating the anecdote? but the man who followed me cried out. 'Stop stop; ce n'est rien, ce n'est rien, - we are not followeil by anybody!' The Frenchmen immediately with-drew their guns, and my life was saved,' the Duke added. B—then related another story arising out of these military recollections.—'My Friends and Acquaintonce,' by P. G Patmore.

> The young King of Portugal, on Sir Edward Landseet, the animal painter, being introduced to him, said, 'he was very glad to make his acquaintance, for he was very fond of beasts.' This reminds one of the celebrated story of the late reverend joker, Sidney Smith, who, when Landseer invited him to sit for his portrait, replied, 'Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?

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