your pardon for my boldness in thus addressing you, I subscribe myself, your obedient servant,

ERNEST SUNDERLAND ALVORD.

To Miss Ellen Bordon.

"As Ellen ran her eyes over these few lines, she could scarcely believe her senses; nor was she fully assured it was not a joyous dream, from which she too soon would wake, until she had read and re-read them again and again. And then it was the artist should have seen her, who would have had a living model of a proud, beautiful woman. Her cheeks flushed—her eyes flashed—her form expanded—and she strode two and fro through the room, with all the proud majesty of an empress of half the world. All the deep longings of her heart were on the eve of being accomplished; and with a thousand fantastic visions whirling through her brain, one rose prominent above all others, and that was, she beautiful Ellen, the wife of Alvord, one of the richest, most accomplished, and brilliant ladies of the land; and suddenly halting, she seated herself at the table, and wrote the following note:

"MR. ALVORD.—Dear Sir,—I feel most highly flattered by the reception of your beautiful note, wherein you ask if my hand and heart are engaged. In reply, dear sir, I assure you they are *not*; and furthermore, that I shall consider myself too highly honoured by receiving a visit from one so highly honoured as yourself. With many thanks for your kind invitation to your entertainment on the fourth, and assuring you that I shall count the days till then, with feelings of the deepest respect, I subscribe myself, Yours,

ELLEN BORDON.

To Ernest Sunderland Alvord, Esq.

After reading the foregoing some two or three times, Ellen folded and superscribed it with great care, and gave it to the servant, who with a graceful bow, immediately withdrew, while Ellen retired to ruminate on her good fortune.

"On the evening of the same day, Charles Martin called on Ellen, and found his reception colder than ever; in fact, she would scarcely deign to look at him.

"Wherefore is it, Ellen," he asked, "that you treat me thus coldly?"

"Because, Mr. Martin," she answered bitterly, "your company is no longer agreeable to me, and I wish our engagement broken off."

"Certainly if you wish it," he replied. 'But what have I done to offend? Beware, Ellen, that you do nothing rashly! For you must bear in mind that I have loved you sincerely, and for yourself alone.'

"I do nothing rashly," she answered, with emphasis; 'and will thank you hereafter to call me Miss Bordon, unless my name should be changed.'

"And is this the girl I have loved?" he said, sadly—'to whom I have pledged my vows, and was pledged in return? Oh, no, no! There is, there must be, some mistake! Tell me, Ellen—I beg your pardon, Miss Bordon—what is the cause of this coldness?'

"I will!" said Ellen, with flashing eyes. 'Mr. Martin, you are a poor, unknown *mechanic!*'—and she let her voice fall with emphasis upon the latter word—'and Ellen Bordon looks for something higher!'

"And Ellen Bordon shall look in vain!' he answered, in a deep heavy voice, that almost startled her, while his dark eye seemed to pierce her very soul. 'Ellen, I leave you; I, who offered you a heart as true and pure as ever beat in breast of man. I leave you, but do not curse you; for woe enough will follow, and days of anguish, and sleepless nights. You despise me, not for myself, but for my avocation, and because I am poor. Were I as rich as this young millionaire, whose image I know now fills your thoughts, you would rush into my arms. Out upon you, for an unprincipled, proud woman! But I will live to see your pride humbled!'

"And I will live," answered Ellen, with a haughty, scornful look, 'to see you, poor, miserable *mechanic*, glad to kiss the earth I walk upon.'

"Enough!" cried Martin. "Ellen, farewell!" And he rushed from the house.

"A few days after the last interview between Ellen and Martin, the latter, called upon Mary Danvers, and after the usual salutations of the day were passed, he said—

"Mary, you have heard of my engagement with Ellen Bordon?'

"I have!'

"A few nights since," continued Martin, noticing with surprise the singular effect this question had on Mary, 'I called upon her, and she treated me with contempt, and wished to be released from her engagement, giving, as a reason, that I was a poor, unknown mechanic, and that she looked for something higher!'

"Is it possible?' cried Mary, in surprise.

"It is true! And now, to be brief, I will tell you my errand hither. I have loved you both—now I love but you—and am come to offer you my hand; will you accept it, knowing, me to be what I am?'

"So sudden and unexpected was this, that Mary burst into tears, and for sometime unable to reply At length she succeeded in articulating—

"Charles Martin, I have loved you long in secret.' And she leaned her head upon his breast, and wept.

"Charles Martin went away that night a happy man.

"I shall now pass over all minor events, to the evening of the Fourth of July, which was to be an eventful night to the people of N——, for a free invitation had been extended to all; and at an early hour the great hall of the mansion was crowded with citizens of all grades. The apartment was splendidly decorated with tapestry, banners, and paintings, and lighted by five great chandeliers, suspended from the ceiling. At the far end of the hall was a slightly-elevated platform, or stage, splendidly carpeted, at the back of which was a door, through which the great millionaire was to appear, and be introduced to the public; and consequently, all eyes were turned in that direction. As yet, no one had seen Mr. Alvord, although all were satisfied he was now in the building; for an elegant carriage, with four white horses, richly caparisoned, had been seen but a short time before to halt at the door in the rear, and a gentleman to issue therefrom, and enter the mansion. Presently a band of musicians appeared, and struck up the national air of 'Hail Columbia.'

"Among the spectators, and near the stage, stood Ellen Bordon, richly and tastefully habited, and gazing around with a proud look, that made her an object of remark to almost every one present. Near her stood Charles Martin, and leaning on his arm, Mary Danvers. As the eyes of Ellen fell upon the two, her lip curled with a look of scorn, and she was about moving away, when Charles Martin approached her, and, in a calm voice, said—

"Do you still refuse to marry me, Ellen?'

"I do!' she answered, tartly. "I wed no common mechanic!'

"'You hear,' said Martin, turning to some of the bystanders; 'she refuses me—this was to have been our wedding-night.'

"And returning to Mary, he whispered a few words in her ear, and disappeared in the crowd.

"When the band had ceased playing, a gentleman came forward on the stage, and announced that Mr. Ernest Sunderland Alvord would shortly make his appearance. The announcement was greeted with thunders of applause, which was only silenced by a new peal of music from the band. All was now hushed as the house of death—not a person moved, while many held their breath with anxiety, and strained their eyes to catch the first glimpse of the, to them, great personage. For some little time they were kept in suspense, with their eyes riveted upon the door, which slowly swung back, and there was a general whisper of—'He comes—he comes!' What was their vexation and chagrin, however, when instead of the great Mr. Alvord, the humble Mr. Martin deliberately walked forward! Although he was rather a favorite in the village, yet a general hiss of approbation greeted his appearance on the present occasion. Apparently without hearing the murmurs of dissatisfaction, he took his station on the centre front of the platform, and quietly folding his arms upon his breast, stood and calmly gazed upon the assembly, until the music had ceased; when the gentleman who had appeared to announce the coming of Mr. Alvord, again stepped forward, and waving his hand to command silence, in a voice clear and loud said—

"'Ladies, and gentlemen—the honour of introducing to the good inhabitants of N——, the proprietor of this mansion, now devolves upon your humble servant. In the person before you, known among you as Charles Martin, you behold Ernest Sunderland Alvord!' And with a graceful bow, he withdrew.

"Never did a simple announcement thrill an assemblage as did the one just made. Men and women stood speechless—dumb with surprise and wonder—scarcely able to credit their senses, until the stillness was broken by Martin, or Alvord, as I shall call him henceforth—

"'Ladies and Gentlemen,' he began, 'what you have just heard announced, is true. I am Ernest Sunderland Alvord, proprietor of the building you now occupy. You look surprised, and no wonder, but hear me explain. Born of wealthy parents, nurtured in all the luxury money could procure, I soon became cloyed with what I considered the tinsel of life; and after passing through college, which I did at an early age, I obtained the consent of my father to learn the trade of a shoemaker, that I might mingle with, and know something of people in humble life. It has been to me a great school. I assure you; for in that humble capacity, I have learnt the world, and that their name is legion who will scorn him that toils, and yet play the cringing sycophant to the millionaire. This double dealing of mankind taught me to suspect even those who professed to be my constant friends; and I formed a resolve, that in selecting a wife, I would find one who loved me for myself alone. Such was my object in coming to this place; and, with a grateful heart, I can say my object is accomplished; although the one on whom my affections were first centered, after pledging me her hand cast me off, when she thought there was an opportunity of bettering her fortunes. I will not upbraid her,'—and as he spoke, he cast his eyes upon Ellen, who trembled, and grew deadly pale—'I will not upbraid her, for, if I judge her proud heart aright, sorrow and regret enough will be her portion. This night was to have been our wedding-night; but here, in the presence of many witnesses, she has again refused me. Notwithstanding this, if I am not mistaken, the wedding will still take place—but with another bride.' And, descending from the platform, he approached Mary Danvers, who could scarcely credit what she saw, and whispered a few words in her ear.

"When you were simply Charles Martin,' she answered, in a trembling voice, 'I consented; but now I feel that I am unworthy to become your partner.'

"Ha! here is true love,' he replied. And with gentle force he led her forward upon the stage, where a minister shortly appeared, and joined them in the holy bands of wedlock, in the presence of the large assemblage, who, after the ceremony was over, made the very walls tremble with a universal cheer of satisfaction. After this came supper, and dancing, and revelry, all night. The next day, the carriage and four bore away the millionaire and his lovely bride to Boston.

"Such, sir," concluded the stranger, is my story. Is it not a romantic one?"

"It is indeed," I replied. "But what became of the parties afterward?'

"Ellen Bordon, with all her high notions, at last married a poor mechanic, and what is more, a drunken one; and only a year since, he died in poverty and misery, and she went home to her parents. Alvord and his lady still reside in Boston, and he has never had cause to regret his union with Mary Danvers."

"I presume, from the details you have given, that you know the parties?'

"I have *seen* them," he replied.

By this time it was already dark, and we were rattling over the pavements of Boston. Presently the coach paused in a spacious street, beside an elegant mansion, and the stranger alighted. As he did so, he handed me his card, and begged me, if I had leisure, to give him a call. It was too dark, for me to read the name then; but when I arrived at the hotel, I did so; and, reader, you may judge of my surprise on beholding, in clear characters, beautifully engraved—ERNEST SUNDERLAND ALVORD!

He was then himself, the eccentric hero of his own romantic story.—*Philadelphia Saturday Post.*

A FRENCH GENERAL SHOT DEAD BY HIS AIDE-DE-CAMP.—The Bulletin de Paris says: "A deplorable event is said to have occurred at Chalons-sur-Marne. The General commanding the Division is said to have been killed in a quarrel with one of his officers. It appears that on Saturday last (Oct. 29), the General in question and the officer (who, it appears, was his aide-de-camp) went out shooting. According to some, they had some altercation on the way; according to others, the General, who considered himself agrieved, went out determined on some act of violence. However that may be, it is said that he aimed with his fowling-piece at the aide-de-camp, fired at him, but missed. The other made his escape back to town. On the following day, the General went to his house, when the altercation being renewed, the General struck the other with a stick on the face in the most violent manner. The aide-de-camp, under the excitement of pain and anger, ran to his pistols, fired at the General, and shot him dead. The quarrel is stated to have been on account of a lady very nearly related to the General. Such, at all events, are the facts mentioned in a communication from Chalons-sur-Marne." The *Concorde* of Rheims gives the following: "For some time past rumors were in circulation respecting the conduct of the Countess de Neuilly, who was represented as keeping up criminal relations with Captain de Laporte, her husband's aide-de-camp, and frequently repairing to the private room of that officer. These rumors, it must be declared, at first met with general disbelief, particularly as they had commenced a little after the death of the only child of the countess, a charming young woman, whose loss had plunged the countess and the General into the deepest affliction. At the same time persons were unwilling to suppose that an officer to whom the General had acted in the most paternal manner, could act with such base ingratitude. However, the captain and the countess acted with so little reserve that their intrigue was soon the public talk of the town, so that some of the General's friends determined to put a stop to it by mentioning the matter to the General. Perhaps it would have been preferable to have appealed to Captain de Laporte himself; but the gentleman who had undertaken to enlighten the General as to what was going on, selected the course of denouncing the intrigue to the husband. Accordingly on Sunday morning, just as the General was going out shooting, a secret intimation reached him to the effect that the Countess de Neuilly had just before left the hotel, and that she was at that moment to be found at the lodging of Captain de Laporte, on the first floor of a house in the Rue St. Nicaise. The General proceeded at once to the house mentioned, and knocked loudly at the door of Captain de Laporte's rooms. He heard inside the words: "It is he! it is he! we are lost!" pronounced by his wife in an accent of the greatest alarm. "Open! open at once!" cried the General, "or I will burst open the door!" At the same moment Captain de Laporte appeared on the threshold, with a pistol in each hand, and barring the General's passage, threatened to fire at him if he attempted to advance a single step. A rapid and terrible scene of altercation followed, and then both pistols were fired nearly at the same moment. The General received both balls in the centre of his breast, and fell heavily, rolling from the top of the stair case to the outside door, bathed in his blood. The report of the pistols attracted some persons to the spot, and they found the unfortunate count at his last gasp, 'The coward! the wretch! he has assassinated me!' he exclaimed, and then expired."

TICKET-OF-LEAVE CONVICTS IN ENGLAND.—The first experiment of the new act passed for the abolition of transportation to penal settlements abroad commenced on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 14 and 15. Four convicts having been liberated on Friday and four on Saturday, from the *Warrior*, convict-ship, stationed of the Woolwich Dockyard. These convicts have each served between three and four years of the period expressed in their sentence, and return to their friends or to any employment they may obtain, unfettered with any restrictions, save that of their avoiding the haunts of thieves or associating with bad characters on pain of being again taken up and sent to the hulks without any farther trial, where they will then be kept until the full period of their original sentence expires. Others will be liberated on the same terms during the week and in subsequent weeks, until room is made in the *Warrior* for a number of convicts recently sentenced, and they in their turn after three or four years hard labour in the Dockyard. In the event of the ticket-of-leave convicts conducting themselves well, and show an industrious disposition, the liberty they have now so unlooked for obtained will be equal in every respect to a free pardon, as they may now engage in any enterprise for their own benefit, and have every advantage which a free pardon could have given them as citizens of any town or residents in any part of the country. The experiment is certainly worth a fair trial, but if the leniency which is now shown to those who have offended against the laws of their country is abused, the Government will soon have an opportunity of returning to transportation beyond the seas to some far less eligible place than Australia, Captain Denham at present in the south seas searching for a locality which may never be required if the new act succeeds.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., Dec. 9, 1853.

The American steam ship *Humboldt*, from England, bound to New-York, put into Halifax short of coals, on Tuesday last. The accounts brought by her are to the 23d of November, and are as follow:—

The Niagara arrived at Liverpool on 20th ult. The Sarah Sands from Quebec, 19th.

Two Cabinet Councils have been held in London, at which all the Ministers were present.

The Irish grain markets were said to be slowly receding, and in some places there was a complete glut of provisions.

A Telegraphic Despatch, via Paris, announces that Donna Maria 2d Queen of Portugal, died 15th ult., in child-bed. The King was immediately declared Regent, until majority of the Prince.—Lisbon was tranquil.

A private had been arrested at Lyons on account of posting revolutionary proclamations on the walls.

At Orleans, members of a seditional party have been detected posting up over the city, making appeal to arms and insurrection on plea of want of work and dearness of bread. Great elements of discontent existing in Paris, and revolutionary movements apprehended on account of the uncertainty of political affairs.

Intelligence of the retreat of the Turkish army behind the Danube is now officially confirmed. This retrograde movement was not preceded by any fresh collision of the two armies, and the passage of the river was effected with order. The Turks at the same time evacuated Kalarache and Guircco, but continued to hold Kalafat and villages around it with 25,000 men. The latter corps were receiving reinforcements. The state of the weather and the impossibility of beating the Russians, and chance of being beaten with the Danube in the rear, were causes inducing Omar Pacha to retire. It was said that Russian troops had evacuated Lesser Wallachia. The outposts of Osten Sacken's army, 48,000 strong, had passed through Jassy. Advices from St. Petersburg confirm the news of the Russian fleet having been dismantled and sent into winter quarters on the Baltic, their war steamers only having been despatched to Sweaburg to hold themselves in readiness in case of need.

A Russian force had been despatoned and beaten back by the Turks in Guergia.

From the Bosnia frontier it is stated that the contingent of that Province, a corps of 12,000 men, was preparing to join the Turks, and preparing to cross the Servian frontiers, with or without leave. The Russians are fortifying Odessa on the land side.

A great sensation had been created at Constantinople by the issue of a notice from the French Consulate inviting tenders for the supply of provisions to the French fleet in the Black Sea. This indicated an intention on the part of the fleets to cruise there, and it was said that the Russian Ambassadors at Paris and London had orders to demand their passports, should such movement take place.

Austria and Prussia have given formal assurances to maintain a neutral position.

LATEST FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.—Letters from Krajova state that the Russians had encountered a large force near there. Frequent skirmishes took place.

Ismael Pacha's head quarters were at Kalafat, which Omar Pacha has been ordered to hold if possible, and to abstain from further operations during the winter.

[illegible] Kalafat, to attack the Turks there. The latter were receiving strong reinforcements from Widden, and an engagement was expected.

The Turks were making considerable preparation to send succour to the Circassians.

A letter from St. Petersburg says that the Emperor of Russia is suffering from illness.

The Morning Chronicle in a despatch from Vienna, affirms that the Turks have erected a camp on the Servian frontier, and commenced throwing a bridge across the Drina.

The Servians greatly excited lad risen as one man to defend the frontier, and a conflict was expected.

MARKETS.—Liverpool Corn Market, Nov. 22.—Flour is more freely offered, and with less enquiry. In Grain, the demand for consumption was limited, but a speculative enquiry from Greek houses caused prices to be pretty firmly maintained.

The Birmingham Iron Market showed increased animation, and was stimulated by anticipated changes in the tariffs of both France and the United States. The orders from America were very large.

Throughout the Woollen districts, a further improvement is noticed. In the Irish Linen Markets considerable American orders were received, and prices were well sustained.

The London Money Market continued easier, and Stocks and shares showed a further slight tendency to improvement. Consols had further risen to 95¼; exchange Bills to 8 premium.

Tallow Market quiet, with more disposition to sell at a slight decline.

The Cotton Market was rather heavy, but no change in prices.

Arrival of the "Niagara."

SEVEN DAYS LATER!—HIGHLY IMPORTANT FROM THE SEAT OF WAR!

HALIFAX, Dec. 8th, 1853.

The Niagara arrived at Liverpool on the 26th ult. She arrived at Halifax again this morning at 10 1-2, A. M., with 90 thorough passengers. The Arctic arrived out on the 23d, was ashore on Burbo Bank, 4 hours in dense fog—no damage. Golden Age steamer refused to carry mails to Australia on small terms offered by British Post Office. The Sarah Sands sailed on the 25th from Liverpool for Portland, Maine.

TURKISH WAR.

Hostilities have ceased along whole of Moldavia, Wallachian line. Flood in Danube prevent operations, but when frosts set in, fighting operations will be resumed.

Vienna letters of 23d say Omar is ordered from Constantinope to prosecute the war with energy. From Bucharest, 14th, we learn that Gortschakoff has received similar instructions, but in the mean time diplomacy is active. On the 7th British steamer Fury brought to Constantinople draft on a new Anglo-French note, but Porte declined to consider it. Note therefore withdrawn. Other preparations about to be made.

If Austrian statements are to be credited, the Czar has replied in answer to enquiry of Austria, that he will enter into negotiations if Porte will propose a project of peace. Sultan is said to be equally disposed to come to terms, but will not be first to retract. He has, however, sent Faud Effendia as Imperial Commissioner to army of Danube to restrain order of Omar Pacha, and thus give diplomacy another chance for a treaty of pacification. Present position of military affairs is that Omar Pacha holds the strong position of Kalafat, with 40,000, is fortifying himself in the strongest manner in the triangle between Kalafat, Krajova, and Marucia, thus securing his communication between both branches and having a base of operations to act in Lesser Wallachia. Turks under Ismael Pacha had fought Russians under General Kish Bach and took from them Krajova.

Constantinople dates to 10th Nov. have been received. Operations at Oltenitza were a feigned attack to deceive Gortschakoff as to Omar's real intentions. Plans succeeded and believed. Omar is combining his troops to attack the division of General Luders in Bessarabia, and the fleet in Black Sea is to co-operate with land forces in that attack. The Porte has received from English and French Ambassadors assurance that in case of need it may count upon effective co-operation of France and England, and that it may send fleets into the Black Sea without fearing to leave the Capital exposed to surprise. *Public* states, Vienna, 21st, that Russian Army have received orders to assume offensive, cross Danube and march towards Adrianople, if Turks will let them. Baraguay d'Hilliers arrived at Constantinople, 15th. More reports of diplomatic notes, but none reliable.

We cannot credit the Vienna rumour saying that Turks are ordered from Constantinople to abandon Kalafat. Return of Turks across the Danube was quite voluntary. Omar is said to have given reason. General Parvloff exposed his troops to a superior force and was beaten—reinforcements received make the Russian corps twice as strong as our's, and if we remain where we are we shall probably meet with a disaster similar to Parvloff's.

On the 15th Turks attempted a surprise of Russian posts of Turnal—were discovered and returned to Kalafat.

Turks must soon abandon Islands opposite Turtukai and Rustick, as rise in Danube overflows them.

Russia bulletin says that their batteries drove Turks from the Island of Mokan, near Gwirgeba, but latest accounts say Turks still occupy it.

Successes of Turkish Army in Asia continue brilliant. The Egyptian squadron keeps watch on the coast from Trebizoube to redoubt Kale in conjunction with the land forcess of Abbi Pacha.—More Turkish ships were entering Black Sea and a great battle is daily expected. On the land the Turks had captured St. Nicholas, having repulsed the Russians three times.

The militia of Laristan whom the Czar had armed and equipped had gone over to the Turks.

The Turks have defeated the Russians in the Highland of Armenia.

An engagement occurred on Asiatic frontier of Georgia between Turks and Russians. Russian accounts claim the victory. No date of place mentioned.

On the 10th, all vessels of Anglo French fleet were in Bosphorus, but to 14th some had entered Black Sea.

Turkish squadron, it is said, chased Russian that were attempting to land supplies at Fod, but Russians escaped in fog; another division of the turkish fleet is to enter the Black Sea to intercept Russian ammunition with the coast of Asia.

Constantinople—Enthusiastic Bulletins respecting victories having been published, population as over eager for war—considered a bad time to attempt renewal of negotiations.

Firm of Ballazzi have loaned to the Porte seven millions francs, secured on Egyptian tribute.

Was said Servians were much excited at news that Turks were preparing to cross the Datina.—Though not hostile to Turks, Servians had determined to oppose by force any invasion of their territory by Austrian, Russian, or Turk. Prince Owitch is again urging on the Porte his claims t Servian Principality. The Russian Consul General at Belgrade struck his flag 14th, and left a proof that Servia did not co-operate with Russia—was recently appointed, but Porte refusing, the Hospodars requested him to leave.

It was reported from Bukzamisis that a son of Prince Vogorides was a prisoner at St. Petersburg, for corresponding with the Turks.

Six Bogards sent to Siberia. For same reason Russians had impressed Jews of Jassy, but released on payment of heavy fines.

Wallachia Militia much against their will are incorporated into Russian army.

Military executions of deserters daily in Bucharest.

Grand Duke Michael is appointed Commander of Army of Reserve, to act, it is said, against Caucasus.

Consuls of France and England were still at Jassy, but their official functions had ceased.

British Cabinet Council held on Wednesday.

Turkish sympathy meeting of 3000 persons, held at Glasgow. Kossuth sent a long letter expressing his views.

Reward of £100 offered for discovery of Edward Lamb, of Boston, missing from Paris since June.

Capt. Robertson, of the Ship Guiding Star, publishes a letter defending himself from recent charge of breach of British Emigration Law.

Rawsthomes' Steam and Wind Mills at Liverpool burned.

Agrarian outrages were reported from Ireland; weather everywhere very fine for agriculture. A chartered Company has been established at Cork for the manufacture of Flax.

FRANCE.—Moniteur contains important decree reducing the import duty on iron considerably.

29th January assigned date of Coronation of Emperor and Empress.

The Prefect of the Seine has presented a report of finance, which shows a deficiency on the year of three quarters of a million francs, to meet this certain additional taxes are recommended.

The Orleanists are busy with a project for uniting the elder and younger branches of the Bourbon family.

The Cholera has appeared in Paris, and a great deal of anxiety is felt in consequence of scarcity of bread, notwithstanding recent heavy imports.

PORTUGAL.—The young King, only 17, affianced to King of Belgians daughter, aged 14.

Miguelite bonds rose in Paris on the death of the Queen of Portugal. Union of Spain and Portugal again spoken of.

ITALY.—Political arrests continue to be made, causing great excitement.

AUSTRIA.—State of siege in Hungarian Provinces more vigorous than ever.

Russian Consul General has received orders from his Government to leave Egypt in consequence of Vice Roys aid to Turks.

MARKETS.—*Breadstuffs*—Market had remained quiet, since the previous report, and although holders were generally very firm, buyers had in instances bought on more favourable terms—say wheat 1d. decline; flour 6d. to 1s. decline.

MANCHESTER.—General demand for goods and yarns continued flat. Buyers for home consumption doing little or nothing. Yarns for Germany in rather more request.

LONDON.—Baring Brothers report fair business in Colonial and Foreign Produce, during the week.

Copper—further advanced £9 per ton during the week—demand very active.

Iron—Important modification of French tariff being contemplated, did not materially affect market, beyond giving increased firmness. Rails £8 5s. to £8 10s., Welch. Scotch Pig about 79s. Good, 82s. 6d, to 85s.

Money for commercial purposes fairly easy without change in Bank rate of discount. British funds well sustained. *Cash* closed 95 3-4 to 99 7-8.

Large shipments of gold making to Continent much on Russian account. Eagles 76s. 6d.

Freights firm, tending upward.

FEARFUL INUNDATION IN CORK.

DESTRUCTION OF PATRICKS BRIDGE, AND LOSS OF LIFE.—*Wednesday, November* 2.—The most terrible flood which has ever appeared in the city is now raging not only in the river, but rushing like a mill race through the streets, flooding the houses and suspending the whole course of business. At an early hour this morning the Western part of the city was covered to a considerable extent with water, but this attracted no great alarm, as that portion is the first to suffer from the effects of deluging rains. But as it was observed to spread across like a sea, bearing down portions of trees and fragments of timber buildings, apprehensions became excited.

About ten o'clock the Grand Parade became flooded, and the stream, separating itself there, tore down rapidly along Patrick Street and South Mall, and gradually extended itself over every portion of the flat of the city. By twelve o'clock the rush of the water through every street necessitated the closing of the shops, and business was totally suspended. The aspect of the city now became threatening, and the alarm became general and intense, but this feeling was changed to horror when, about half-past twelve, the account of a fearful calamity came to add to the terror of the scene. As at that hour the turbid and swollen water was rushing under Patrick's Bridge in large and rough waves like those of the sea, the bridge was usual crowded with passers-by, some of whom were gazing with mingled alarm and curiosity at the menacing waters, when suddenly a crack was heard, and in a second the Western portion of the pier near Camden Quay gave way and fell into the tide, carrying with it a number of persons who had been passing along.

What the numbers were is not acurately known: there are various and conflicting accounts, some saying so high as twenty, but the more general account estimates them at between eight and twelve. At present no notice even can be formed of who those unhappy persons were. Not one of them that fell was saved, not a hand or head was seen above the waters in which they were carried down. The police were soon after in attendance to prevent the passers by from crossing the bridge which, notwithstanding its dangerous condition, with half of one of the piers torn away, numbers of persons persisted in doing.

Shortly after General Maunsell arrived with a guard of soldiers, with fixed bayonets, which was found to be necessary to keep persons from crossing. At the present moment not only the bridge, but even the quays near are in considerable danger. The huge mass of masonry remained pressing for about two hours against the other portion of the pier, until at last, undermined by the terrible rush of water, it has fallen, and placed the pier of the centre arch in a most precarious condition. About the same time a portion of the Coal-quay, near Market Street, to the length of about thirty yards, was burst by the force of the water. As we write, an account has come that the portion of the same quay near Halfmoon Street, on which the fountain is placed, has been carried down, and large cracks along the pathways indicate the almost certainty that further portions will meet the same fate.

Great fears are entertained for the safety of North Gate Bridge, the water rushing through which is literally running over the parapets. From an early hour the traffic by cars has been stopped, and chains have now been drawn across to prevent, as much as possible, foot passengers from running the risk they incur in crossing it.

Accounts have reached town that the whole country for thirty miles round has been inundated to a terrible extent, and a fearful amount of damage has been done, but, of course, we cannot as yet estimate to what extent, or give any particulars. We have been informed that the Blackwater is flooded in a similar manner with the Lee, and that houses, corn, and cattle have been borne down.

The extent of damage that has been done up the river has not, of course, been yet ascertained, but thousands of evidences of it are being momentarily swept down by the current. A blacksmith, whose whole house and workshop were carried away by the flood, came floating down upon a bed, to which he clung desperately. He appeared to have come a considerable distance; but being a large powerful man, he still retained his strength and self-possession. As he came near the Anglesea Bridge, while the most breathless interest was excited by the spectatory, repeated, and we are glad to say finally successful attempts were made to save him. He was thrown ropes from several of the ships, one of which he grasped, and was carried frequently under the bottom of the vessel by the terrific rush of the water, but was at last dragged ashore safe. It was stated that his son also had been saved, and that his wife and child were drowned.

Thousands of spectators crowded the quays, in some cases to their imminent danger, and notwithstanding all the efforts of the police, watching the various objects that are brought down by the flood. One of the most singular of these was a tree upon which a live turkey was perched.

We have heard that the flood on the Blackwater exceeds anything that has occurred with in living memory. Vast trees are said to have been torn up from their roots and carried away, spreading destruction to every obstacle they encounter.

FOUR O'CLOCK.—Judging from the present appearances the flood is not likely to rise higher, but we cannot say that great dangers are not yet to be apprehended. Business, of course, still remains suspended, and boats are to be seen in various parts of the street.—*Cork Examiner.*

INDIA.—MORE FIGHTING.—A battle took place on the 23d September, near Bajeepoor, between the Nizam's troops, under Brigadier Mayne, and a body of Arabs, in which the former were successful, there was considerable slaughter on both sides. Among the slain were Captain C. Parker, 6th Nizam's regiment, and Ensign Beresford, 26th Bombay, N. I. The Arabs suffered severely. The Rajah Dowalgaum was taken prisoner, and conveyed to Brigadier Mayne's camp.

Our late acquisitions in Burmah are still infested with *dacoits*, or armed bands of robbers. The final subjugation of the country seems as far off as ever; for the Court of Ava, being unable to cope with our troops in the open field, are taking every possible means of annoying us, by turning the undisciplined [illegible] army, into our provinces, there to plunder the inhabitants who acknowledge our rule, and to molest the smaller posts held by our troops in every possible manner. It is with deep regret (write the Bombay correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*) that I have to mention the murder of Colonel Mackesson, the well-known commissioner at Peshawur. The murder took place in the open court house at Peshawur, when the colonel was about to close the business of the day. The assassin had watched his opportunity for some four days, and at last rushed upon his victim, and plunged an Afreedee knife into his breast. The colonel expired on the fourth day after he had been stabbed.

CHINA.—From Amoy our advices are to the 1st instant. There had been severe fighting on the 28th and 29th ult. a short distance outside. The imperialists having encamped in great force about four miles from the city, encountered the insurgents, who where defeated with great slaughter and fled in confusion into the city; but the imperialists did not take advantage of their success, but fell back on the village for the sake of plunder, committing a horrible massacre of the inhabitants and great devastation. Four villages were burnt to the ground. The insurgents rallied and caused them to retreat to their camps, taking a number of prisoners, whose heads were immediately exposed in the City. From their large land and sea force there is little doubt the imperialists could have taken the city, and they will no doubt make another attempt. At one time the city was bombarded, shot flying in all directions.

Authentic intelligence reached Canton to the effect that a detachment from the Nankin army had reached the borders of Kwang-si, at the point where the Pearl River enters from the Kwangtung province, and that the patriots only waited news of the fall of Pekin to advance towards Canton. Hard fighting is looked for about the Meiling Pass, to which place the Viceroy, Yeh, has been for some time sending troops.

THE "*FREEMAN*" OFFICE.

A FURTHER INSIGHT INTO ITS MANAGEMENT!—FALSEHOOD AND HUMBUG EXPOSED!—DISGRACEFUL ATTEMPT TO MAKE POLITICAL CAPITAL, BY MEANS OF SLANDEROUS LIES, ACCORDING TO THE ESTABLISHED PRACTICE OF THE "FREEMAN."

"This, it will be said, is a large heading to a newspaper article, and would seem to portend much. So it does."—[*Freeman*, Dec. 1st.]

"*Fas est ab hoste doceri*;" and therefore we borrow the above paragraph, and the overpoweringly imposing and portentous *form of heading*, for our present article, from our ever inventive contemporary, the *Freeman* of Dec. 1st. That brilliantly imaginative and mendacious periodical, has a remarkable faculty of manufacturing mountains out of mole-hills, facts out of suspicions and belief, and falsehoods out of nothing; and, ushering in its rhodomontades with amazing *headings*, (in the flourishing style of the above specimen,) it mystifies its readers into a tremulous expectation of terrible things, feeds their imagination with a huge tissue of *fabrications*, and leaves them to the future agonizing disappointment of finding that all their Oracle's magniloquent verbiage is proved to be "*a lie, a whole lie, and nothing but a lie.*" So it was the other day in the case of the "Twelfth of July" affair, the fabricated details of which were pompously preluded with some such heading, as "*Murderous and unprovoked assault by Orangemen—brutal attack upon defenceless females*," &c., every assertion of which was afterwards *proved* to be an unqualified falsehood, invented to serve party and malevolent purposes. We exposed the wilfulness on that occasion, as we had often done before, and as we fearlessly shall do again, whenever occasion requires. In the present instance, we have a similar ungraceful office to perform. The *Freeman* of Dec. 1st attempted to astonish the world by a flaming editorial bearing the following pompous heading:—"THE CROWN LAND OFFICE.—*A further insight into its management—mal-practices exposed—disgraceful attempt to decide the public lands of the Province amongst a band of loafers*," and then proceeds, with the coolest impudence to assert, that "*we have most unquestionable evidence* that, in one County at least, honest Duncan and his friends have endeavoured, out of their burning zeal for the public welfare, *to divide amongst themselves the wilderness lands of the country!*" Our Oracle then states its "fears" that "similar jugglery has been practised in other counties;" and hypocritically and with its usual unblushing impudence, pretends to express its astonishment, (knowing at the same time the falsehood of the charge), that "the members of the Executive themselves, those who are styled *par excellence* the pure men of the Government, would so soon be *detected speculating* in the purchase of those lands, and resorting to all the trickery and chicanery," * * * "which have latterly been imported into the Crown Land Office, to the great advantage of the public." After all this thundering flourish of trumpets, comes, in support of so tremendous a prelude—what? Circumstantial details of facts, supported by positive proof? No such thing. Specific charges, in plain, intelligible language, verified by undeniable and corroborative evidence? Nothing of the kind! Such modes of assailing political opponents are totally foreign to the *Freeman*; plain, straightforward truth, backed by unquestionable testimony, that journal never pretends to adduce; its invariable system being, to lie first, and patiently submit to detection and exposure afterwards; contenting itself with a few spiteful but impotent growls at the castigation. All the introductory flourishes in the present case serve only to introduce an anonymous letter from a nameless correspondent; who, having an object to serve, presumes that the public of this Province will take all that he chooses to write as gospel, and will impute all sorts of iniquity to honourable men, merely because *he* in his malevolence, and without a shadow of rational proof, thinks proper to state it as his "suspicion" or "belief." The fact is, that the *Freeman must* make political capital for its friends, the radical clique, in some way or other, no matter how; truth must be no consideration, falsehood no obstacle; the capital must be created, at all hazards. Then, again, its valuable correspondent from Kent, above mentioned, whose *incognito* is easily penetrated, and who is no other than the radical Romish M. P. for that County, Mr. F. McPhelim, has an object to serve, and political capital to manufacture for himself, by vilifying the members of the Executive and misrepresenting his Protestant colleague, Mr. Cutler; and hence the concoction of the precious "*Letter*" embodied in the flaming leader of the Freeman of Dec. 1st, and the pompous and mendacious editorial prelude with which it was ushered in to the notice of the public. The whole matter consists, indeed, in a batch of "suspicions" and "beliefs," strung together with a few reckless *dicta* of Mr. McPhelim; and the important endorsement of the Freeman, that because the suspicious M. P. has written it, therefore it must be true!—This constitutes the whole of that "*most unquestionable evidence*," on the strength of which the *Freeman* alarms the public with so tremendous a "heading" to his leader, and ventures to concoct such a hash of abuse and mendacity as is subjoined thereto. The amount of the charge is, in brief, that certain members of the Executive, in concert with non official friends, have colluded together to purchase for themselves, by sinister contrivances, valuable wild lands, in evasion of fair public competition; and in support of this preposterous assertion, modes of proceeding and circumstances are ridiculously relied upon, as evidences of irregularity, which are well known to every man of business as the common and ordinary method of procedure, by parties wishing to effect such purchases for themselves or as agents for others. It would be a waste of time, and would be unworthily exalting the importance of the mendacious Freeman, to enter into circumstantial details, in refutation of its impudent assertions; they can, however, at any time be easily refuted, by abundance of competent and disinterested testimony. We are in possession of sufficient facts to prove the utter absurdity and baseness of the Freeman's ridiculous charges, and are authorised emphatically to state, that they are *an entire tissue of falsehoods*, malevolently invented at the present time, to subserve political purposes and personal jealousy, and jesuitically designed to work, if possible, to the damage of the slandered parties at the *next general election*. The foul attempt, however, will signally fail; the present, like many preceding fabrications of the Freeman, will be traced to its original author, "*the father of lies*," the mendacity of that flagitious journal will again, as often, be held up to public contempt; and our own efforts in aid of such well-merited exposure shall never be wanting.

☞ The foregoing article having been hastily written for publication last Friday, in answer to the slander of the preceding Thursday, we now subjoin the following epitome of *facts*.

The sales of land alluded to were *in every respect* conducted strictly according to the ordinary routine of business—the orders in Council, and the rules and regulations of the Crown Land Office—without *any* previous communication with the Surveyor General, who indeed personally knew nothing of the applicants. The Surveyor General had no knowledge of, or interference in the business beyond what he may have