THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. 44 SEPTEMBER 10. 71858 T

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a claim D of that FRANCE of monorist at the - PARIS, Aug. 18; Blokering emeyl be ian exciting pastime for certain elderly ladies, but it is surely an undignified occupation for two grest nations. Never-theless, it teems to be that of England and France at the very moment when the chiefs: of their respective Governments have been exchanging friendly greetings, and when, it was understood, a renewal of amity, momentarily and slightly ruffled, between the two nations was to be the agreeable event of the day. The Sovereigns have scarcely separated, the amicable assurances that passed between them have hardly been published to the world at large, when a brisk skirmish commences, the weapons employed being irritating newspaper articles, offensive pamphlets, and satirical specches. Unless there exists an intention-which we well know there does notthat this bloodless warfare of words and paper should be followed by a serious conflict with powder and ball, it is hard to imagine what either party expects to gain by this verations hostility. Oherbourg is no novelty; we knew that the works were commenced long ago; it was natural to suppose they would one day be completed, and for some time past we have been aware that the day was fast approaching. It is certainly vexatious to be forced to keep up large and expensive forces merely because it pleases one man in France to arm, in profound peace, as if he were preparing for a great war : but we cannot deny his right to do so, and it seems impossible to devise peaceable means of preventing him. It is certainly not such speeches as those of Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay that will have that effect. Cherbourg's walls will not fall before their railings. Members of Parliament and other gentlemen addicted to addressing meetings would do well to consider, before giving the rein to their humor and sarcasm, how very differently their discourse will be viewed and even understood by Englishmen and by Frenchmen. The French arc a vain and highly susceptible people, and do not know how to pardon a joke at their expense for the sake of the humor or wit of its expression .-(if such there be) disappears ; whatever is barsh rein such there bey disappears; whitever is harsh re-mains and is even magnified, and the Frenchman gets very angry. Moreover, the great fuss that has been made about Cherbourg in England causes the French to think us cfraid of them, which most assuredly we are not. The speeches of Messrs. Roebuck and Lindsay have given opportunity to the haters of England for a great deal of irritating declamation, calculated to inflame the minds of the unreflecting, who are certainly a majority in this country. They are a goasend to those political partisans and factions who hold in horror a good understanding between the two great Western Powers. Even some of the papers that pass for semi-official have indulged in blundering and petulant effusions unde-serving of serious notice. Other journals have been more moderate than was to be expected ; and some, it must be admitted, have shown a wish to avoid adding to the amount of irritation already abroad .--I may cite the Moniteur de l'Armee. After running over the reasons lately given in your columns to prove the almost impossibility of transporting a large army from France to England in a few hours, and without England having some days' previous knowledge of the intention, it proceeds us follows :

Our cotemporary has omitted one essential reflection. It is, that to undertake an enterprise so serious as a direct attack against England there must be motives of irritation much more powerful than the senseless clamors of a few mischiefmakers, and that two great States which pride themselves on being in the first rank among the countries most advanced in civilization do not thus unexpectedly rush one upon the other without diplomacy having pre-viously exhausted all means of conciliation. These wild clamors-these accusations of perfidious designs on the part of France towards England, and of imminent danger-are therefore not only unjust and devoid of foundation, but they are also excessively absurd. What shall we say of the speech of Mr. Lindsay, who, to restore confidence to his colleague, found no better means than to ridicule our brave sailors? He would make us believe that they cannot climb the shrouds and yards without trembling, while the English sailors display the most marvellous agility, balancing themselves, as it were, in the air. Hitherto we had thought that the English m we willingly admit to be the best sailors in the world, were especially remarkable for their coolness and solidity, like the intrepid infantry who fought by our side at Alma and Inkerman ; but we did not give them credit for that ropedancing agility which, were we to believe their ill-advised panegyrist, would reduce them to the merit of mon-keys and squirrels." The writer then recalls various occasions during the Russian war and in China, when the French sailors had proved themselves in no way inferior, in intrepidity or agility, to their English allies, and concludes with an intimate belief that in agility they are usually found superior. There is no doubt about the solidity (to use the word in a sense adopted from the French) of our sailors, but the Monileur de *U.Armee* is mistaken in supposing that their activity is not equally remarkable, or is surpassed by any sailors in the world. It can only be taken as a bad joke of Mr. Lindsay's to say that the French sailors are afraid to climb above the yards and dare not risk themselves at the masthead; just as it was very questionable taste on the part of Mr. Roebuck, the moment after being courteously and hospitably received in France, to come home and sneer in public at ugly Frenchwomen and "peg-top" trousers. His reputation for smart and humorous speeches is sufficiently well established; and it was surely unnecessary, in order to raise a laugh at a Mechanics' Insti-tute meeting, to indulge in jokes which Punch has worn threadbare long ago, and which he cannot but have known were likely to give offence to the susceptible neighbors with whom it is our interest and our wish to remain friends. His satire was not very keen, but his offensive intention is not doubted here: and the Gallic blood gets so heated by this system of baiting and badgering that I have heard Frenchmen say-what they perhaps would not repeat in a cooler moment-that they would prefer war at once to the continuance of the wrangling and jarring that has lately gone on .- Times' Cor.

NY STRANG STALY. Letters from Genose of the 12th of August states that Mazzini having issued a fresh proclamation, precautionary military measures had been taken to pre-vent an expected Mazzinian landing. The Parts correspondent of the Times says the re-

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in line.

sumption of diplomatic relations with Naples has not been announced officially in one of the late conferences.

RUSSIA.

The St. Petersburgh Journal of the 25th July (August 6th) publishes an ukase, dated the 20th June, addressed by the Emperor Alexander to the Minister of the Imperial Household, with reference to the enfranchisement of the peasantry belonging to the imperial appendages, and granting them the same immunities of person and property as are enjoyed by the other free peasants.

SWEDEN.

Some of our contemporaries have given currency to a rumour that the six Catholic exiles of Sweden, had received from the Regent a complete and spontaneous pardon. We had reason to doubt the correctness of this statement, and the Univers of Thursday mentions that the intelligence from Stockholm does not confirm this boasted, and even if true, now worthless concession. An amnesty would only have been valuable before these Confessors of the Faith quitted Sweden, and an opportunity offered itself about two months ago, on the occasion of the public rejoicings for the birth of the Duke of Wermeland, son of Prince Oscar, when a pardon would have been deemed a graceful act. The poor exiles (thanks to the charity of their brethren in France who have subscribed abour £2,000 for their necessities) are now residing in Copenhagen with their families, and although torn away from their native land they carry with them the consolation of knowing that throughout the Catholic world they will be remembered with pious interest, and that many and frequent will be the prayers for their welfare. In Norway an appeal has been lodged by the Catholic Curate of Christiania, against the verdict which recently condemned him to a heavy fine and costs, for for the sake of the numor or wit of its expression.— cently condemned him to a heavy he and costs, for What is said or written in England is placed before them often in a very free—that is to say, incorrect or exaggerated—translation; the good-humored fun the public minister has also appealed against the verdict, which he contends should not have consisted of a fine, but should have condemned the poor Priest to be deposed from his office. Verily there is no satisfying the Protestant bigots. At home and abroad their intolerance is ever the same .- Weckly Register.

TURKEY.

"The Sultan is seriously ill. Letters from Constantinople, mentioning the fact, state that the population are deeply moved. The mosques are crowd-ed with the faithful, who offer up prayers for his re-covery. Abdul Medjid is more beloved by the people than were any of his ancestors ; even the political errors of which he is accused by the old Turkish party are attributed to his goodness of heart. The difficulties which now surround Turkey cannot but be aggravated by the Sultan's illness."

The unsettled state of the Turkish Empire is a topic of earnest conversation in political circles. Property and life are said to be unsafe, every in Constantinople; and accounts from the provinces represent everything as in disorder. It is alleged that emissaries from the insurgents in the East Indics had arrived at the Turkish capital with the intention of exciting Mussulman fanaticism against the Christians. their power to inflict injury will, however, we suspect, be greatly held in check by their knowledge of the signal vengeance which the English have taken upon Jeddah, which has been bombarded by the Cyclops. The particulars of this transaction seem to be, that on the 23rd of July, Captain Pullen, who arrived from Suez, where he had received his instructions from Lord Malmesbury, sent in peremptory demands for satisfaction, and threatened extreme measures in case his request was not complied with within thirty-six hours. After forty hours, their being no reply, the bombardment was commenced and continued during three days. On the 28th, the Turkish Governor, who had been absent from Jeddah, arrived and went on board the Cyclons, stating that those who had been proved to have taken part in or instigated the massacre of the Christians, were condemued to death, but that without further instructions he had no power to carry that sentence into effect. Their immediate punishment was insisted upday, Ismail Pasha arrived with tull powers from Constantinople, and accompanied by some Egyptian soldiers. Eleven of the condemned men were publicly hung in sight of the port and the remainder forwarded for execution to Constantinople. Having thus compelled the Turkish officials to punish with promptness and vigour the authors of the massacre, the Cyclops left Jeddah, doubtless to the great relief of the inhabitants, who must have suffered severely by the prolonged bombardment of the place. Meanvhile there are rumours at home of dissensions in the Calinet on the topic of Turkey. It is stated that Lord Derby espouses the views of France and Russia which are also upheld by our Minister at Constantinople, Sir Henry Bulwer, while, on the other hand, Lord Malmesbury and Mr. Disraeli are in accord with Austria, Lord Stratford de Redcliffe now at Constantinople, in a non-official capacity being still powerful enough to induce the Sultan to side with the English Foreign Minister .- Weekly Register.

about 90 Europeans fit for duty. "The rebels near Sherghotty encountered a body of 150 prisoners, sent under escort to Sasseram. The Nugeeb guard of 50 men, recently levied, immediately fraternized, murdered the Barogah, and released the prisoners." The rebels, then divided, Ameer Singh proceeded to Judgespore, while a detachment invaded Gya... The former compelled Captain Rattray, with his Sikhs, who had been left by Sir E. Lugard to watch the jungle, to retreat, and began murdering the coolies who were cutting roads. They mutilated a number, and the remainder fied. One unhappy wretch was seen by a European-I can prove this—buried up to his neck, for the kites to pick out his eyes. He was quite dead. All natives serving with Government are threatened with the same treatment, till there has been a general panic among employes. The latter body marched to Gys, bribed the gaol guard, re-leased the prisoners, and left the town, which they were afraid to attack. They are now near Tikaree, apparently besieging the Rance, an old lady of enormous wealth. The people are not by any means disposed to side with them, but they seemed cowed, and in the last four months 9,000 of them have arrived in Calcutta on their way to the Mauritius .-They bring their women, a thing they never would do before, and will probably settle in the island .---The colonial Government are still crying for more, and what with our own troops, Ameer Singh, and emigration, society in Bhojpore will be as much changed as society in Connaught.

"The necessity of defending Bengal seems at last to be recognised. We have now 2,600 men in Calcutta, 1,700 in Dumdum, 900 in Barrackpore, and 1,200 sailors scattered over some 13 stations. These men have been just attached to the Indian navy, thereby coming under martial law, and are to be increased to 2,000. A force of European policemen are also, it is said, to be organised in each division. the divisional battalions being abandoned as unsafe instruments. It is still necessary, however, to organise a native force for Behar, where we have obviously not sufficient strength to keep down the arm ed classes .- Times' Correspondent.

A VISIT TO THE PALACE OF THE GRAND MOGUL.-A grand face of rich red sandstone, darkened by time, crenellated in two rows, rises to a hight of 50 or 60 feet above us, and sweeps to the right and left in melancholy grandeur, slightly broken in outline by turrets and flanking towers. The gems of which the casket is so grand ought, indeed, to be rich and precious. The portal is worthy of the enclosure. Except the Victoria gate of our new Palace of Westminister I have seen no gateway so fine in proportion and of such lofty elevation. The massive iron and brass embossed doors open into a magnificent vestibule in a great tower, which rises high above the level of the walls, and is surmounted by turrets and four cupolas of elegant design. On passing the gates we find ourselves in a sort of arcade, vaulted and running for the length of the tower, in the midst of which there is a very small court, richly ornamented with sculptured stonework. The arcade conducts us to an open courtyard, surrounded by houses of excessively poor aspect. At one side there, in the turreted gateway, Mr. Saunders points out to us the room below a cupola where two of our countrywomen were brutally murdered. But in the courtyard before us a more terrible scene was enacted. There is a dry stone well, in which there once played a fountain, in the centre of the court. Above it a venerable and decaying tree casts an imperfect shadow over the stone seats on which in former times those who came hither to enjoy the play of the waters and their refreshing music were wont to repose. It was at this spot, beneath this tree, and round the fountain, that the Christian captives, women and children, after several days of painful respite and anxiety, worse than the fate they dreaded, were hacked to pieces by the swords of the ferocious and cowardly miscreants, who in their bloody work forgot that even Mahommed has ordered women and children to be saved from death. There is as yet no other memorial of the tragedy, but lo! "ex ossibus ultor !" the dungeon of the captive monarch who permitted the defilement of his palace by such deeds is close at hand-the house of Timour, the descendants of Baber, Shahjehan, and Aurungzebe have fallen never to rise; smitten in the very palace of their power, which has become their dungeon. Around the very place where that innocent blood ran like water, as grim monuments of retribution, are ranged, row after row, the guns taken from our enemy; our on, and not being granted, the bombardment was guards are in the gates ; and of the many who took again resumed on the 5th instant. On the following | part in the murders, it is probable few live to dread he nuuishment wl b. sooner or later, w atrik them. The mouldering walls of the palace buildings, broken lattices, crumbling stone-work, and doors and wood-work split, decayed, and paintless, the silence only broken by the tread of the sentry, or our own voices, rendered the whole place inexpressibly sad and desolate. But sadder still when one thought of the voices, of the cries which resounded within these walls one short year ago. It was with a sense of relief-a deep long drawn breaththat we proceeded towards another grand gateway, leading by a long vaulted arcade into a courtyard paved like the former, but kept in trimmer order, and surrounded by continuous edifices, some in white marble, all of rich decorations in arbesque, the most conspicuous of which, notwithstanding the attrac-tions of a beautiful mosque, is the Hall of Audience --- the "Dewan Khoss !" How am I to describe it? As it appeared in times past, as it has been celebrated by travellers and poets, as it has been world-famous in story and song and history, or as I saw it with my own eyes ; The former I could do if I had the books and the references; but, as I have them not, I must content myself with endeavouring to say what I myself heheld. We drove, as I have said, from the outer square telegrams. The Gwalior rebels, after a second de-feat by General Napier, are pursued in their flight the huge block of buildings, into a smaller square, surrounded by fine edifices, connected by corridors and colonnades. The gates of this passage are remarkable for massive construction and for rich ornamentation in brass and metal. The walls on each side of it have been selected by our soldiery for the exercise of their graphic talents, and portraits of the ex-King, with a prodigious nose and beard, ornament more than one of the compartments. On emerging into the square we saw facing us a long low building, white and clean looking, flat-roofed, and raised above the level of the court, on an esplanade or terrace of the same material as the building itself, which on approaching it we discovered to be marble. This is the Dewan Khoss. It is 150 feet long and 40 feet in breadth, and the flatness of the roof, and the lowness of the front elevation, produced a feeling of disappointment, notwithstanding the elegance of the workmanship in the arches and pediments, and the fineness of the marble. At each angle there is a graceful cupola, which in some degree relieves the impression of meanness caused by the flatness of the building. There was a babble of voices in the English tongue resounding from the inside, and oddly enough, one of them, from stentorian lungs, was assuring us that the owner "dreamt that he dwelt in marble halls." On ascending by a flight of steps four or five feet in height, to the terrace on which mitted, and are hunting the Senoys. Everywhere the Dewan Khoss is built, and looking in through the wide arched doorways, or rather between the rows of pillars on which the roof rests, we saw anything but the dazzling magnificence for which our little reading had prepared us. In fact, the hall was filled, not with turbaned and bejewelled rajahs, Mogal guards, and Oriental magnificence, but with British Infantry in its least imposing and prepossessdarees will be taken away. We shall then have ing aspect-namely, in its undress, and in its wash-leisure for that reorganisation which has become so ing and purely domestic hours. From pillar to pillar ing and purely domestic hours. From pillar to pillar and column to column extended the graceful arches of the clothes-line, and shirts, and socks, and drawers flaunted the air in lieu of silken banner, Long lines of charpoys, or bedsteads, stretched from one end of the hall to the other — arms were piled retreated towards Benares, immediately doubled against the columns-pouches, belts, and bayonets the strangers informed us that the King was not back and made for Judgespore. Colonel Douglas depended from the walls, and in the place where quite alone. I tried in vain to let my imagination Mexic was recalled, but was unable to move, having only once blazed the fabulous glories of the Peacock find out Timour in him. Had it been assisted by dia- rica.

Throne treelined aprivate of Her Majesty's Sistief mond and cloth of gold and officen of state, music a very Milesian type of countemance, who, with brawby arms bared to the shoulders, as it he were angaged in a matten requiring on quordinary lexertion of musoular strength, was occupied in writing a letter for the edification of some humble residence "West of the Shannon," ... The hall was so obscure that the richness of the decorations and, the great beauty of the interior were not visible till the eye became accustomed to the darkness, and penetrated through the accidents of the place to its permanent and more pleasing characteristics. Then, indeed, one could form some notion of the extent to which the praises of travellers and poets had been justified in times gone by, and could hear without a smile the scrolled hieroglyphs over the three entrances, in precious stones and metals, translated into the hackneyed and pompous boast, " Oh! if there be a Paradise on earth, it is this! it is this! it is this!" As one of the soldiers said, " Begorra, the chap that put up that had a droll notion of Paradise anyhow. Wid the hate and the flies 1 think it must be more like the other place." But, notwithstanding such drawbacks in the mind of a resident, there was much for the visitor to admire. The magnificent pavement has, indeed, been taken up and destroyed, and the hand of the spoiler has been busy on the columns and walls of the Divan; but still above and around one sees the solid marble worked as though it had been war, and its surface inlaid with the richest, most profuse, and fanciful, and exquisite designs in foliage and arabesque, the fruits and flowers being represented by sections of gems such as amethysts, cornelian, bloodstone, garnet, topaz, and va-rious colored crystals, set in the brasswork of the decorations. Every one of the columns are thus decorated and covered with inscriptions from the Koran, and the walls have the appearance of some rich work from the loom in which a brilliant pattern is woven on a pure white ground, the tracery of rare and cunning artists. When the hall was clean and lighted up, and when its greatest ornament, the Takt Taons, or Peacock Throne, and the Crystal Chair of State were in the midst, the coup d'ail must have been exceedingly rich and magnificent .--The Crystal Chair is still in existence, but I know not whether the Peacock Throne, which cost one million and a quarter sterling, fell into the hands of Nadir Shah or of some smaller robber. I do know, however, what became of the bath cut out of a single block of agate and beautifully carved, which was talked of all over Hindostan. Our soldiers broke it into pieces. They were also very clever in picking out the stones from the embellishments of the Dewani Khass with their bayonets, but that exercise of their talents is now forbidden. The Crystal Chair still remains intact, and is, I hope, intended to grace one of our palaces in England. An old conqueror. with steam and rail at his command, would have carried off the whole Dewani Khass piecemeal to his own Windsor Park, or St. James's. The larger, more dirty, less remarkable hall of public audience is near at hand, and the small and graceful mosque of which I have already spoken-which has plainly been decorated by the hand of an artist from Europe, who has actually infringed upon the Koran and introduced figures of Bacchus and of animals in the mosaics. The garden, once so celebrated in India, is now in ruins, and the river has receded from the walls of the palace-emblem of the departed greatness of the house. Laborers are busily engaged in pulling down one of the colonnades and breaking through the court, to open a passage which shall render the promenade of one of our officials less lengthy whenever he wishes to visit the court. We are an eminently practical people, but I wish we did not find such admirable excuses for the destruction of the beautiful.

In a dingy, dark passage leading from the open court or terrace in which we stood to a darker room beyond there sat, crouched on his haunches, a diminutive, attenuated old man, dressed in an ordinary and rather dirty muslin tunic, his small lean fect bare, his head covered by a small thin cambric skull The moment of our visit was not propitious, cap. certainly it was not calculated to invest the descendant of Timour the Tartar with any factitious interest, or to throw a halo of romance around the infirm creature who was the symbol of extinguished empire. In fact, the extKing was sick; with bent body he seemed nearly prostrate over a brass basin, into which he was retching violently. So for the time we turned our backs on the doorway, and looking round the small court, which was not more than 30 feet square. In one corner, stretched on a charpoy lay a young man of slight figure and small sta tnr who sat up at the sound of our voices and salaamed respectfully. He was dressed in fine white muslin, and had a gay yellow and blue silk sash round his waist ; his head was bare, exhibited the curious tonsure from the forehead to the top of the head usual among many classes in the East; his face, oval and well shaped, was disfigured by a very coarse mouth and skin, but his eyes were quick and bright, if not very pleasant in expression. By the the side of his charpoy stood four white tunicked and turbaned attendants, with folded arms, watching every motion of the young gentleman with absequious anxiety. One of them said "He is sick," and the Commissioner gave direction that he should lie down again, and so, with another salaam, Jumma Bukht-for it was that scion of the House of Delhi in whose presence we stood-threw himself on his back with a sigh, and turning his head towards us drew up the chudder, or sheet of his bed, to his face, as if to relieve himself from our presence. At the head of his bed there was a heavy-looking, thick-set lad of 13 or 14 years of age, who was, we were told, the latest born of the house-by no means "a sweet young prince," and whose claims to the blood royal the Commissioner considered more or less doubtful, considering the age of the ex-King and the character borne by the particular lady who had presented the monarch with a pledge so late in his life; but I am bound to add that, at all events, " he has his father's nose," and his lips are like those of Jumma Bukht. The qualms of the King at last abated, and we went into the passage; not but that we might have gone in before at any time, for all he cared. He was still gasping for breath, and replied by a wave of the hand and a monosyllable to the Commissioner. That dim-wandering-eyed, dreamy old man, with feeble hanging netherlip and toothless gums, was he indeed one who had conceived that vast plan of restoring a great empire, who had fomented the most gigantic mutiny in the history of the world, and who from the walls of his ancient palace had hurled defiance and shot ridicule upon the race that held every throne in India in the hollow of their palms? He broke silence. Alas! it was to inform us that he had been very sick, and that he had retched so vio-lently that he had filled 13 basins. This statement, which was, it must be admitted, distressingly matter of fact and unromantic, could not, I think, have been strictly true, and probably was in the matter of numeration tinctured by the spirit of Oriental exaggeration aided by the poetic imagination of His Majesty. He is a poet-rather erratic and warm in his choice of subject and treatment, but nevertheless, or may be, therefore, the esteemed author of no less than four stout volumes of meritorious verses, and is not yet satiated with the muse, for a day or two ago he composed some neat lines on the wall of his prison by the aid of a burnt stick. Who could look on him without pity? Yes, for one instant " pity," till the rush of blood in that pitiless courtyard swept it from the heart! The passage in which he sat contained nothing that I could see but a charpoy such as those used by the poorest Indians. The old man cowered on the floor on his crossed legs, with his back against a mat which was suspended from doorway to doorway, so as to form a pas-sage about twelve feet wide by twenty-four in length. Inside the mat we heard whispering, and some curious eyes glinted through the mat at

and cannon, and herald and glittering cavalcade and embcoidered elephantry, perhaps I might have suc embroidered elephantry, pernaps r mgar have such ceeded, but has it was I found I say it with regret but with honesty and truth I found only Holywell street. The Forenead is very broad indeed, and comes out sharply over the brows, but it recedes at conce: into an ignobie. Thereites like, skull; in the eyes were only visible the weakness of extreme old age the dim, hazy, filmy; light, which seems about te guide to the great darkness; the nose, a noble Judaic aquilide, was deprived of dignity and power Jadaic aquille, was deprived of digney and power by the loose-lipped, nerveless; quivering, and gaping mouth, filled, with a flactid tongue; but from chin and upper lip there streamed a venerable, long, wawhich again all but retrieved his aspect. Recalling youth to that decrepit frame, restoring its freshness to that sunken cheek, one might see the King glow. ing with all the beauty of the warrior David; but as he sat before us I was only reminded of the poorest form of the Israelitish type as exhibited in decay and penurious greed in its poorest haunts among us. His hands and feet were delicate and fine, his garments scanty and foul. And this is the descendant of him who " on the 12th of August, 1765, conferred on the East India Company the Dewance (or Lordship) of the Provinces of Bengal, of Behar, and Oris. sa, and confirmed divers other possessions held by the Hon. Company under inferior grants from the Soobadhars of Bengal, the Deccan, and Carnatic"-Well may he now say with his ancestor, Shah Alum, in his celebrated poem—the great Moguls were their own laurestes—"The tempest of misfortune has risen and overwhelmed me. It has scattered my glory to the winds and dispersed my throne in the air." Well for him if he can add, "While I am sunk in an abyss of darkness, let me be comforted with the assurance that out of this affliction I shall ret arise, purified by misfortune and illuminated by the mercy of the Almighty." I could not help thinking. as I looked on the old man, that our rulers were somewhat to blame for the crimes he had committed in so far as their conduct may have led him to im. agine that success in his designs was feasible. In what way did the Majesty of Britain present itself before the last of the house of Timour the Tartar !-With all the grandeur of a protecting Power and the dignity of an Imperial conquering State !-No. At least with the honest independence of an honorable equality? No. Our representative, with "bated breath and whispering humbleness," aye, with bare feet and bowed head, came into the presence of our puppet King. More than that, the English captain of the palace guard, if summoned to the King, as he frequently was, had not only to uncovered his feet but was not permitted to have an umbrella carried over his head, or to bear one in his own hand, while proceeding through the courtyards, a privilege permitted to every officer of the Royal staff. This was the case in the time of the last Resident up to the moment of the revolt, and in the time of the last captain of the guard up to the moment of his assassination. In such degrading subservience we recognize the instincts of a commercial corporation-quocunque modo rem. But to the King the representative of the East India Company was the representative of the British empire.

Although the guilt of the King in the encouragement afforded by him to the mutinous and murderous Scpoys was great and undoubted, there is some reason to suppose that he was not so much responsible for the atrocious massacre within the walls of his palace as has been supposed. From the very first he had little power over the Sepoys and their leadershis age and infirmity forbade all physical exertion. It is certain that for several days he protected the

unfortunate ladies who fied to the palace, and resist-ed the clamorous demands for their blood which were made by the monsters around him; but it is true, too, that he did not take the step which would have saved their lives. He did not put them into his zenana. It is said that he was afraid of his own begums and the women of the zenana, who would have resented such a step. At all events he did not do so. Our countrywomen were murdered in his palace, and we have assumed that he could have saved their lives. It may be that we are to some extent punishing in the father the sins of the children. He seemed but little inclined for conversation, and when Brigadier Stisted asked him how it was he had not saved the lives of our women he made an impatient gesture with his hand, as if commanding silence, and said, "I know nothing of it-I had nothing to say to it." His grandchild, an infant a few months old. w 15 DF nted to some one or two women of the zezana showed themselves at the end of the passage while the Commissioner was engaged in conversation with one of the begums, the latest who remained inside her curtain, and did not let us see her face. Here was this Begum, a lady of some 35, very ag gravating to the ex-Great Mogul, who was both in pain and anguish, and very anxious to get away from him. "Why," said she, " the old" (Yes, I believe the correlative word in English is) "fool goes on us if he was a King ; he's no King now. I want to go away from him. He's a troublesome, nasty, cross old fellow, and I'm quite tired of him." Bowstrings and sacks |---was not this dreadful language? But the ex-Mogul is a philosopher; he merely asked one of his attendants for a piece of coffee-cake or chocolate, put a small piece in his mouth, mumbled it, smiled, and, pointing with his thumbs over his shoulder in the direction from which the shrill and angr accents of queenly wrath were coming, said, with all the shrug and bonhomie of a withered little French marquis of the old school, Mon dieu !-- I mean, " Allah! listen to her !" And so we left him alone in his misery. He numbers upwards of 82 yers, but they are said to be only of lunar months, and that his real age is 78. It is needles to say he will never, if sent, reach Caffraria alive.

The Pairie, in reflecting on the part which the electric telegraph might play in the event of some future war. inquiries :-

Would an English squadron respect the communications between France and Algeria, or a French squadron those between England and Canada ?--Ought the commerce of other countries to suffer by the quarrels of two rival nations? Would not a new conquest be achieved by the cause of peace were the neutrality of telegraphic communications -to be proclaimed ?"

GERMANY.

The government of Baden baving called attention to the fact that the head of the revolutionary party are endeavoring to introduce into Germany grenades of a particular form for attempts at assassination, the Minister of Police has issued an order recommending a stricter watch to be kept over all travellers, and especially those coming from England. France, and Switzerland.

The Elbergeld Gazette alludes to a report, credited at Berlin, that the King will resume the reins of government on the 1st of October ; but that on the 15th he will solemnly abdicate in favor of the Prince.

Her Majesty is still in Germany, in the enjoyment of excellent health. She has visited Berlin, and been received most warmly.

HOLLAND.

The Moniteur contradicts the report of the abdication of the King of Holland, and says that such a step has never been contemplated.

INDIA.

The Bombay mails brings but scanty intelligence from India, but what there is, may be pronounced on the whole most satisfactory, as confirming in every respect the favourable news furnished by the by General Roberts, who, doubtless, calculates upon obtaining some portion of the immense treasure in their possession consisting, it is said, of some three or four millions, and an enormous quantity of jewels, including the crown jewels of the Maharajab. Gen. Napier, it should be remarked, succeeded in seizing 25 guns and some treasure, on the occasion of his victory. Indore is still comparatively quiet, the threatened rise being a false alarm. The corres-pondence between the rebels and Jung Bahadoor is interesting, as showing that the wily chieftain disregarded the appeal made to him to unite in the common cause from a conviction, that the side he had chosen at the commencement of the outbreak was the winning one, and that it was his best policy to aid the English, from whom he will, doubtless, expect to receive something more substantial than the ibbon with which he has been decorated.- Weekly Register. "Your readers must not imagine that because

Oude is the last province left to conquer the other provinces of the North-West are at peace. Except in Rohilcund and the Delhi division there is no peace anywhere. In Delbi the wonderful organizing faculty of Sir John Lawrence has re-established regular government, and there is as much order as in the Punjab. In Rohilcund the landholders have subelse order is maintained only by the sabre's edge, and the revenue is collected by military force. A wide amnesty is, however, to be issued in a few days in Bundelcund, and that province will be closed against intrigue. In the remaining districts we are slowly organizing bands of horse, chiefly Sikh, and with re-conquest of Oude the last hope of the Pinindispensable.

"We have bad news from Behar. After his successes at Judgespore, Sir E. Lugard's force was broken up, Brigadier Douglas moving to Benares, and he himself to Judgespore. The enemy, who had

UNITED STATES.

At St. John's (Catholic) Church, a striking spectacle was presented yesterday (Sunday), in the confirmation of more than four hundred of the children and young people of the parish-the candidates appearing in white veils,-and the rite being adminis-tered by Right Rev. Bishop Bacon of the Diocess of Maine, assisted by Rev. Mr. Papst, Rev. Mr. Vetromile, Rev. Mr. Murphy, and another clergyman from Portland. The ceremonies attracted a large crowd to the church .- Bangor Whig.

The potnto disease is affecting the crop very ensibly in Western Massachusetts. One farmer says that he has lost one bushel out of every four.

A NEW ROUTE FOR A SUBMARINE CARLE .-- A COIrespondent of the National Intelligencer suggests the practicability of laying a submarine cable between Europe and America by the way of the Azores and the Bermudas. The advantages in favor of such a route are claimed to be the smoothness of the sea over a great part of it, owing to its lying to the south of the Gulf Stream, and out of the influence of the cold water currents of the North, and therefore the increased probability of laying the cable successfully, and also the fact that the distance between any two points is less than between Newfoundland and Ireland. The writer says :-- "The distance from Bermuda to Fayal is less than from Ireland to New; foundland. These islands stand invitingly off the coasts of Europe and America. They stand as herculean pillars on which to rest the cable. If a wire was laid between them, shorter ones could be carried to the shores of the Old and New World. One wire between these islands, would serve all practical purposes for a long time to come. The route by Fayal would accommodate England with one wire, France with one, Spain and Portugal with one, and Madeira and Africa with one. On our side the Bermuds routs would be convenient for one wire to New England, one for the middle States and the West, one for the Southern States and California, one for Cuba and Mexico, and one for the West Indies and South Ame-