

the Gospel, and to the success which had attended their valuable labors under all kinds of discouragement. Our Church, he said, was prospering in the Colonies. The reports from India were more and more cheering year after year. Africa, too, afforded evidence of the power of the ministration of the word and of the sacraments. In the concluding portion of his sermon the Bishop said that our missions were giving back to us more than they received. If any one asked whether such an association, as the one he was then speaking of deserved support, he would advise them to seek their answer from the colonies, from India, and above all, from America. But it was almost a universal concession that there never yet had been a more faithful helper in the mission field than that noble association, which was incorporated by charter on that very day of the month, 1701. After an earnest appeal to the congregation to contribute largely to the funds of the society, the right rev. prelate observed that the increased support of the foreign missions of the Church would be an earnest of increased and increasing zeal for the salvation of our brethren at home. The service concluded by his grace's anthem of "Hallelujah."

The *Morning Chronicle* remarks:—

"The collection amounted to only £71, including a cheque for £21 from the Lord Mayor. Surely those who beg for tickets, and then give fourpenny pieces to the cause, ought to be ashamed of themselves. When we think of the claims of this society, which is the only one of pure Catholic principles, embracing all sections of the Church, and then of the vast number of well-dressed persons, we at all events, feel ashamed of them."

In the evening the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress entertained the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops, and a distinguished party of the metropolitan clergy at a banquet in the Egyptian hall. Covers were laid for 250 guests. Among those present and included in the loving-cup were—The Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Thomas, the Bishop of London and Mrs. Tait, the Bishop of Durham and the Hon. Mrs. Longley, the Bishop of Winchester and Mrs. Milford, the Bishop of Bangor and Mrs. W. Bethell, the Bishop of St. David's, the Bishop of Chichester and Mrs. Gilbert, the Bishop of Oxford, the Bishop of St. Asaph's, the Bishop of Hereford and Mrs. Hampden, the Bishop of Manchester, the Bishop of Llandaff and Mrs. Olivant, the Bishop of Lincoln and Mrs. Jackson, the Bishop of Salisbury, the Bishop of Sodor and Man, the Bishop of Ripon, the Bishop of Victoria, the Venerable Archdeacon and Mrs. Hale, the Dean of St. Paul's and Mrs. Hilman, the Dean of Westminster and Mrs. Trench, the Dean of Canterbury and Mrs. Alford. Grace having been said by the Most Rev. the Archbishop and the cloth drawn, the Lord Mayor gave the usual loyal toasts, which were duly honored. His lordship proposed—

"His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Prosperity to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts." His Grace, in reply was understood to thank his lordship for coupling his name with that of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign parts, of which society he had the honour of being the president. That day was the anniversary of that blessed institution, which had proved itself not only of the greatest service to the Church of England, but most efficacious in the spread of the holy Gospel throughout the world. The toast of "The Army and Navy" was briefly responded to by Colonel Lake and Admiral Sir Stephen Lushington. The Bishop of London, in returning thanks for "The Bench of Bishops" with which his name was joined, said it was a remarkable sign of the times in which they lived, that those who held their holy office were now in the prosecution of their missionary work made welcome and gladly received in the lowest and most degraded parts of that metropolis. It was encouraging also to find that the value and importance of their labours were recognised by their municipal authorities, for if they could not succeed without the aid of their brethren clergy, they certainly could not succeed without the countenance and sanction of their brethren laity, especially of the right hon. gentleman, to whose exertions both in town and country they were so deeply indebted. To this working union of the clergy and laity the usefulness of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel was owing. It formed an outward and visible emblem of that union between Church and State which was so beneficent in its result. He spoke not of the political union, but of that union of parts which formed a bond among those who laboured together in the cause of the Gospel, and which made all in this country allow that the Church of England was indeed a most valuable and working institution. "The health of the Bishop of Salisbury," "The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress," and other toasts of the usual complimentary character followed, and were cordially acknowledged.

THE DRAWING-ROOMS.

In both houses, on Friday, complaints were made of the inconveniences attending her Majesty's Drawing room, as held in St. James' Palace. In the Commons, Mr. G. Dundas drew a piteous picture of ladies panting and exhausted, with clothes crushed and torn, arriving at an open shed:—

"In this plight, exposed to the inclemency of the weather, in the midst of the rain and damp, they were exposed to contact with attendants whose clothing was saturated with moisture—(a laugh, and 'hear, hear')—and this many a fair dame endured for hours last Saturday. Prostrated with fatigue, fainting with exhaustion and heat from the pressure of this middle passage, perhaps with a costly dress crushed and entirely ruined, many of these ladies sank down and sought repose, not on benches provided against such an emergency, but upon the soiled and coarse matting that covered the flagstone, awaiting in patience the moment that brought their carriages to their relief."

Mr. Dundas was confident that the generous sympathy of her Majesty would prompt her to take steps to prevent scenes so painful and unbecoming. There were loud calls for Lord Ernest Braco, the Vice-Chamberlain, but Sir B. Hall rose and acknowledged it was impossible to exaggerate the inconveniences suffered by the ladies at the last Drawing-room. Formerly some 200 only attended a Drawing-room, now 1,400 or more were present, and although the ladies' dress of former days was large, yet in the present day they occupy nearly a similar space. Amidst loud cries of "No, no," and murmurs, Sir Benjamin announced that he had received instructions to prepare plans for the enlargement of the accommodation of St. James' Palace. Earl Granville made a similar announcement to the Peers, by whom it was received without any expression of feeling.

Douglas Jerrold, a chief contributor and for some time editor of *Punch*, and leading melo-dramatist of the day, died at his residence, Kilburn Priory, on Monday afternoon, after a short illness, from disease of the heart. Douglas Jerrold was born in London in 1803, his father being a manager of the Sheerness Theatre. His first pursuit was the sea, having obtained a midshipman's appointment from Captain Austen, brother of Miss Austen, the novelist. On quitting the navy at the end of the war, he was apprenticed to a printer, Laman Blanchard being a fellow apprentice. An essay on the opera of *Der Freischütz*, which he dropped into the editorial box of the newspaper on which he was employed as a compositor, is the reported beginning of his literary labours. To his infinite delight, his own anonymous "copy" was handed over to him to put in type, and shortly afterwards appeared an editorial notice soliciting other contributions from the unknown correspondent. *Black-eyed Swan* (says the *Times*) is generally considered the first of his dramatic works, but it is believed this was preceded by a number of farces to which he did not affix his name. It was followed by the *Rent Day*, and these two works now stand as the classics of their respective kinds. That tendency which was exhibited by Mr. Jerrold through life to sympathise with the cause of the poor and lowly, and to launch his indignation against the oppressors in high places, was plainly manifested in these earlier productions. These works were followed by other pieces, of which *Nell Gwynne*, the *Housekeeper*, the *Prisoner of War*, *Time Works Wonders*, and the *Bubbles of a Day*, are the best known. Latterly the greatest literary triumphs of Mr. Jerrold have been achieved in the periodical publications of the day. The papers which he collected under the title of "Cake and Ale," "The Story of a Feather," and the "Candle Lecture," which so accelerated the rising popularity of *Punch*, are well known. For the last few years Mr. Jerrold was chiefly occupied as the editor of *Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper*, the circulation of which, it is said, he trebled—continuing his labours on *Punch*. But there was one character in which Mr. Douglas Jerrold was always pre-eminent, and that was as the social wit. To conceive a brilliant and elaborate repartee was with him the work of a moment; the cue was barely pronounced before the retort was fired off. The most novel combinations of ideas were effected by him with electric rapidity, even an old pun could become new from his manner of uttering it, and what was most wonderful of all, there was generally a deep truth couched at the bottom of his pleasantry, so that the joke, which had created a roar on its first utterance, actually appeared bitter when it became a subject of sober reflection. Mr. Jerrold has left a grown-up family of three sons and a daughter, the latter being the wife of Mr. Henry Mayhew.

A letter from Sebastopol in the *Moniteur de la Flotte* gives some details which show the state of that port, and points out what has really been effected with regard to getting up the sunken vessels. A certain number of small steamers, which were anchored near the shore and in rather shallow water were grounded rather than sunk, and received but very trifling damage. These are the vessels which may have been taken up and repaired at Nicolaieff. As to the line of battle ships, frigates, corvettes, either steamers or sailing vessels, none were

sunk to form the three lines, it has been found impossible to move them. They are deeply bedded in the sand above the bilge, and are heavily laden with stones and other articles, which were conveyed on board in order to fix them firm in their places. As their masts and rigging have been removed they do not in any way impede the navigation, which is confined to merchant vessels, since, according to the terms of the Treaty of Paris, vessels of war are excluded from the Black Sea, except a certain number of small ones. At the time of the destruction of the Russian fleet it only comprised thirty steamers, among which were the frigate *Wladimir*, of 400 horse power; two corvettes, the *Bessrabia* and *Gromontsetz*, of 200 horse power, and the steam gunboat the *Argo*; the remainder were all small, from 60 to 120 horse power. All these have been or may be got up with more or less success, but as to the others, should they even be got up, they would not be worth the expense incurred in the operation. As to the reconstruction of the land and sea forts which formerly defended Sebastopol, which have been mentioned by several foreign journals, the statement is a pure invention. The port of Sebastopol is now almost entirely abandoned by navigation. It is less advantageous for commerce than that of Kamiesch, and it is only frequented by a few fishermen, who sell their cargoes to the persons who hawk fish about the interior of the country. The point to which the Russian Government now directs all its efforts is Theodosia, or Kaffa, an excellent port, situate more to the southward, and which is to be one of the heads of the line of railway, and is likely to become a great maritime and commercial point.

PERSIA.

The official copy of the treaty with England, now made public, confirms the previous accounts given of it. The Shah renounces his claim to sovereignty over Herat and Afghanistan, and promises to acknowledge their independence. He engages to abstain from interference, and in case disputes arise, accepts the mediation of the British Government; and if it becomes necessary that he should punish aggression, he undertakes to retire within his own territory as soon as the object of the war is accomplished. England acquires the right of placing consuls in any part of Persia. The British Government agrees to renounce the right of protecting Persian subjects in the employment of the British Mission, provided other powers renounce the same right. The treaty for the suppression of the slave trade in the Persian Gulf, which expires in 1862, is renewed for a further space of ten years. The British troops are to be withdrawn soon as Herat is evacuated by the Persians. By a separate note, Mr. Murray is to be invited back to Teheran by some high Persian officer, another person of suitable rank being sent to conduct him through Persia. Mr. Murray is to be received and escorted into Teheran by persons of high rank. The Sadir Azim is to visit him in state immediately, and, leaving the Persian Foreign Secretary to accompany him to the palace, the Sadir Azim is to introduce him to the Shah. Then the Sadir Azim is to pay another visit to Mr. Murray on the following day, and on the third day Mr. Murray is to return the visit. But there is a preliminary proceeding. The Sadir Azim, in the name of the Shah, is to express regret "at having uttered and given currency to the offensive imputations on the honour of her Majesty's Minister," and asking permission to withdraw certain letters, one including a rescript of the Shah respecting the imputations on Mr. Murray; to declare that "no such further rescript from the Shah as that enclosed" with the letter from the Sadir Azim "was communicated, directly or indirectly, to any of the foreign missions at Teheran." A translation of the rescript of the Shah, above alluded to, is appended to the treaty, and it is a curiosity:—

The Shah to the Sadir Azim:

December, 1855.

Last night we read the paper written by the English Minister Plenipotentiary, and were much surprised at the rude, unmeaning, disgusting, and insolent tone and purport. The letter which he before wrote was also impertinent. We have also heard that in his own house he is constantly speaking disrespectfully of us and of you; but we never believed it. Now, however, he has introduced it in an official letter. We are therefore convinced that this man, Mr. Murray, is stupid, ignorant, and insane, who has the audacity and impudence to insult even kings! From the time of Shah Sultan Hussein (when Persia was in its most disorganised state, and during the last fourteen years of his life, when by serious illness he was incapacitated for business) up to the present time, no disrespect towards the Government has been tolerated, either from the Government or its agents. What has happened