

INDIA.

The following is the narrative by a lad of seventeen a lieutenant in the 9th Cavalry, of his escape from Sealkote:—

About half-way between fort and cantonments, I saw six troopers drawn up on the side of the road. I drew my revolver, though of no use, and there being no other escape, proposed to run the gauntlet with my horse at full speed. I came opposite the first, who fired his pistol; the rest did likewise, but without effect. The last gave chase, drawing his second pistol. I covered him with my revolver, which kept him off for some time, but suddenly closing within two yards he took a steady aim at my head and fired. I felt as if I had been hit a severe blow with a stick on the right arm, having covered myself as well as possible with it. He gave a shout and closed; I thought it was all up with me; but, finding I could draw my sword, began to feel rather jolly again. When he came along side I rammed it into him, but, having no strength, could only get it in about two inches into his side. He knocked it out with his pistol. I struck him again, but with like effect. He then shot ahead. I put spurs to my nag, and as I came up banged into him. He bent forward to avoid, and I only got about one inch into him, but he almost lost his seat and pulled up. I had almost done so, too, but pushed along, and he fell behind. I now thought I should reach the fort, but was disappointed. Seeing some more men ahead of me, I turned to the right, and took a pull at my horse. I now saw that my wound was bleeding, and having lost my shako must have been a pretty figure. I went across the khets for some half a mile to get rid of the city, when I came upon a road. I asked a villager where it went to? He said to Lahore; but it turned out to be Wuzzeerabad. I pushed along at a hand gallop some five miles, when the sun getting warm, I pulled up. I tried to persuade some one to give me a turban; they all said they had only one, and were not fools enough to give it to me, so I pushed along again. On passing a village an old man rushed out and began potting at me with a pellet bow. I did not mind this, but on looking back thought I saw two troopers coming after me. This was rather a nuisance, as my right arm was now quite stiff, utterly useless, and painful. So having been sparing my horse, I put him out again, and did not draw rein for some eight miles. I then went on more slowly, all pursuit having stopped. Some 16 miles from Sealkote, coming on a police thanah, pulled up to get water and have my wound looked at, as it was now very painful. I got off, and the men mustered round me, and were as kind as could be. I found now the bullet had entered about two inches below, and about an inch above the elbow joint. How it escaped the bone I don't know. Having been bound up as well as it could be, and having drunk some water and washed my horse's mouth out, I went on to Wuzzeerabad, accompanied by the head man, who had made me a sling, and given me a turban. I pushed along, and after a good deal of pain managed to reach Wuzzeerabad at 11 a.m., having started from Sealkote at half-past 4. My nag was completely done up, having come a good thirty miles. I went into the dak bungalow (travelling station) and sent for the native tubseeldar, there being no European, to consult with him what to do. I drank four cups of tea and some brandy and water, and felt pretty well. (He (the tubseeldar) brought with him the banker, who offered me his buggy and horse, and any amount of money. I took twenty rupees, and after about an hour's rest started for Goojraucowla in his buggy, with two bottles of sodawater. After an awfully hot drive of 20 miles I got in here about five o'clock. My wound at this time hurt me very much. Here I found 3 officers of the 46th Native Infantry, and Mr. — and the assistant Commissioner, Mr. Blackall, who received me most kindly. I lay down and had my jacket cut off, when I found I had a most narrow escape, a pistol having ripped open my jacket just over my spine. A doctor looked at my wound, and told me that it was only a flesh one, and that I should be all right in a month. Not a week has passed, and I had no idea that there were so many Miss Nightingales in the world. I am clothed from head to foot by Blackall and don't know how to thank him.

LORD SHAFTESBURY AND HIS SON LORD ASHLEY—It was at the anniversary of the Ragged School Union that his Lordship chose to introduce his eldest son to public life in London. The enthusiasm with which Lord Ashley was received was a tribute of acknowledgment to the noble Earl, which reflected the

same deep feelings which have been practically exhibited in Hull, and show in every place how highly myriads of his countrymen regard his self-devoted and patriotic sacrifices to the advancement of true religion, and the elevation of his countrymen. The first Resolution had been ably moved by Lord Kinnaird, whose own services in the cause of Ragged Schools in Scotland are above all praise. But when the noble Lord, at the conclusion of his speech intimated, that he was about to introduce one who bore the name of Lord Ashley,—the name around which so much of the nation's love and admiration had so long been gathered, the scene was one which may be imagined, but which it is impossible to describe. The vast multitude rose with one accord to welcome with a cordial burst of feeling the son of their Chairman. The multitude seemed moved by one common feeling, whilst waving hats and handkerchiefs were seen amidst the deafening plaudits, which rose louder and louder, with slight interruptions, which the want of breathing time occasionally imposed. It was a scene never to be forgotten, and one which we trust will ever be impressed on the mind of the young nobleman, who, under circumstances probably never before paralleled, thus made his appearance before a London audience. His own speech was graceful both in point of language and delivery. With manly modesty he alluded to the responsibility attached to the name of Ashley, whilst his allusions to his "Noble Friend in the chair" were responded to by the assemblage, through which there flowed one gushing flood of good wishes, mingled with many prayers to heaven for a blessing to attend the bark thus happily launched on the ocean of public life.—*London Record*.

ANOTHER RETURN.—The *Gospel Messenger*, in a paragraph which we copied last week under the head of *Western New York*, announced Mr. William J. Bakewell's renunciation of Romanism, and his return to the Communion of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Pierce Conolly and Henry Major had returned before. Mr. Bakewell makes the third returning, of the few who have left our ministry, here in America, for the Communion of Rome. We have reason to believe that they will not be the last.—*N. York Church Jour.*

ENGLISH DIOCESES IN 1851:—

	Population.	Area in acres.
London	2,143,340	246,157
Manchester	1,395,494	845,904
Chester	1,066,124	1,630,988
Winchester	1,080,412	1,598,568
Rippon	1,033,457	1,567,793
Lichfield	1,022,080	1,240,607
Exeter	922,656	2,530,780
York	764,538	2,261,493
Worcester	752,356	1,037,441
Durham	701,381	1,906,835
Lincoln	677,648	2,302,814
Norwich	671,583	1,984,325
Rochester	577,298	1,535,450
Gloucester and Bristol	538,109	1,000,503
Oxford	503,042	1,385,779
Ely	482,412	1,357,765
Peterborough	465,671	1,240,327
Bath and Wells	424,492	1,043,059
Canterbury	417,099	914,170
Salisbury	379,296	1,309,617
Chichester	336,544	934,851
Hereford	216,143	986,244
Carlisle	372,306	901,052
Sodor and Man	52,387	180,000
St. David's	407,758	2,272,790
Llandaff	337,526	797,864
St. Asaph	236,293	1,067,583
Bangor	192,984	985,946

The average population of the Dioceses in England and Wales in March, 1851, was about 645,000; and may now be estimated at more than 660,000.—*Report of the Cathedral Commission*.

TEA-SCENTING IN CHINA.—When we entered the tea-factory a strange scene was presented to our view. The place was crowded with women and children, all busily engaged in picking the stalks and yellow or brown leaves out of the black tea. For this labor each was paid at the rate of six cash a catty, and earned on an average about sixty cash a day—a sum equal to about threepence of our money. The scene altogether was not unlike that in the great government cigar manufactory at Manila. Men were employed giving out the tea in its rough state, and in receiving it again when picked. With each portion of tea a wooden ticket was also given, which ticket had to be returned along with the tea. In the northern tea countries the leaves are carefully weighed when they are given out and when they are brought back, in order to check peculation, which is not unfrequent. I did not observe this precaution taken at Canton. Besides the men who were thus employed, there were many others busily at work, passing the tea through various sized sieves, in order to get out the caper, and to separate the various kinds. This was also partly done by a winnowing machine, similar in construction to that used by our farmers in England. Having taken a passing glance at all these objects on entering the building, I next directed my attention to the scenting process, which had been the main object of my visit—and which I shall now endeavor to describe.

In a corner of the building there lay a large heap of orange-flowers, which filled the air with the most delicious perfume. A man was engaged in sifting them to get out the stamens and other smaller portions of the flower. This process was necessary, in order that the flowers might be readily sifted out of the tea after the scenting had been accomplished. The orange flowers being fully expanded, the larger petals were

easily separated from the stamens and smaller ones.—In 100 parts 70 per cent. were used and 30 thrown away. When the orange is used its flowers must be fully expanded, in order to bring out the scent; but flowers of jasmine may be used in the bud, as they will expand and emit their fragrance during the time they are mixed with the tea. When the flowers had been sifted over in the manner described they were ready for use. In the meantime the tea to be scented had been carefully manipulated, and appeared perfectly dry and finished. At this stage of the process, it is worthy of observing that, while the tea was perfectly dry, the orange-flowers were just as they had been plucked from the trees. Large quantities of the tea were now mixed up with the flowers, in the proportion of 40 lbs. of flowers to 100 lbs. of tea. This dry tea and the undried flowers were allowed to lie mixed together for twenty-four hours. At the end of this time, the flowers were sifted out of the tea, and by the repeated sifting and winnowing processes which the tea had afterwards to undergo they were nearly all got rid of. Sometimes a few stray ones are left in the tea, and may be detected even after it arrives in England. A small portion of tea adheres to the moist flowers when they are sifted out, and this is generally given away to the poor, who pick it out with the hand.—*Robert Fortune*.

ANCIENT MINING OPERATIONS ON LAKE SUPERIOR.

Professor Chas. Whittesley read a paper on the Ancient Mining Operations of Lake Superior. After describing the geography of the copper region of Lake Superior, he said that throughout the country indications appeared of mining operations carried on by an ancient people. The works of these people were mere open mines like quarries, never descending more than about thirty feet below the surface. These mines had a peculiarity which distinguishes them from all others, that the metal was found in pure masses. These masses the ancient miners seemed unable to deal with, and they appeared merely to have sought for pieces of copper perhaps of two pounds weight, which they hammered out cold. They seemed not to have known anything of the art of smelting, though that discovery seemed the simplest thing in the world, since they made use of fire to soften stone, and so to separate the ore. When they got a large mass, they used stone hammers to break off the projections. They had no means of raising the very large masses, nor had they any way of clearing out the water from the bottom. It seemed that the miners had been accustomed constantly to throw back the rubbish into the mines, so that there was now no traces on the surface. These works extended through one hundred or a hundred and fifty miles, on the south side of Lake Superior. Sometimes there were cavities of thirty feet, as large as that room; in other cases they had excavations in the bluffs, which were now occupied by porcupines, bears, &c. The stone hammers employed were nothing but boulders of green stone or trap, having a groove around them, into which a wythe was twisted. Some had no such groove, and the mode of swinging them was unknown. Wooden shovels were also employed, and spear heads with a socket. There were, besides, tools like knives and awls, all made from copper. Timber had also been found with hatchet marks on them. From these marks he judged that the people who worked these mines had a connection with the ancient Mexicans, known as Toltecs, or Aztecs. It appeared from the works of Squier and Davis on the Mounds of Ohio, that in those places there had been found tools which would have made marks like those noticed on the timber found in the Superior mining region. Again, the connection between these inhabitants of Ohio, and the miners of Lake Superior seemed to be established from this fact—that in the Lake Superior mines alone were to be found pure copper, having specks of pure silver in them. Now, the tools found in Ohio were found to contain these specks of silver, and it was evident that these tools had been hammered out cold, because if they had been melted the silver specks would have disappeared. Then the Spaniards on their arrival found the Mexicans in occupation of fortifications, mounds, and pyramids very much like those of Ohio. In this way it appeared to him that a connection was traced between the people of Mexico and the miners of Lake Superior. He considered from a comparison of the trees, formed upon the tops of the trenches and of the extent of the works, with the difficulties which the miners must have had in working them, that it must have been twelve hundred years since the mines were abandoned, and five hundred more during which they were occupied. His impression was that the miners resided in a warm country, and came to work these mines in the summer time, taking their produce home in the winter.

A gentleman mentioned the fact of his having discovered some remains of mining below a tree having four hundred annual concentric rings.