

The John Bull imagines that among the alterations which will be proposed by certain of Lord Palmerston's school of Theology in the Common Prayer Book, some extensive change will be deemed essential in the service for the consecration of a Bishop.

The late Mr. John Macgregor, M. P. for Glasgow, whose name reached so much unenviable notoriety as projector and director of the ill-fated British Bank, died on Thursday last at Boulogne, where he had been living in exile since the bank broke.

Down in Edinburgh there has been an annual convention of Royal burghs, at which the question was discussed whether the forty shilling freehold should now be extended to Scotland.

Lady Franklin has resolved to send out another and a final Expedition in search of whatever trace may exist of the lost crews of the Erebus and Terror.

A Somersetshire gentleman was returning from Cullompton during exciting business of the North Devon election, and found himself in a railway carriage with a Devonshire farmer, who had given his vote that day for Mr. Buller.

An Election Bill.—A correspondent has been good enough to forward to Household Words a copy of the following extraordinary publican's bill.

To entering 16 freeholders for Sir Marcus above stairs at 2s. 3d. a head. 2 12 6 To entering eleven more below stairs and two clerghmen after supper. 1 15 0 To six beds in one room and four in Father at 2 Guineas for every bed. 23 15 0 23 horses in the yard all night at 15d every one of them, and for a Man watching them all night. 5 5 0 Breakfast and Tea next day for every one of them and as many as they brought with them as near as I can guess. 4 12 0 for Beer and Porter and Punch for the first day and first night I am not sure but I think for 3 days and a half of the Election as little as I can call it and to be very exact is in all or thereabouts as near as I can guess. 79 15 5 Shaving and dressing and cropping the heads of 24 freeholders for Sir Marcus at 19d. every one of them and cheap enough God bless. 2 5 6

DISGUISED MURKERY.—On Easter Monday, a remarkable wedding took place in Bradford parish church, James Tetley, a pauper, well on in years, was married to Betty Stockdale, whose previous husband was killed at Bowling Ironworks.

The Enfield rifle, hitherto considered the most perfect weapon of its kind, is stated to be far surpassed by a rifle recently devised by Mr. Whitworth.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.—Plymouth, April 30.—The last of the spring fleet belonging to this port, the Cap Touge, Captain Symonds, sailed for Quebec yesterday evening. She burdens about 1,500 tons, is 174 feet long, has a beam of 35 feet, and 'twelve decks 9 feet high, and affords ample accommodation for her 400 passengers.

ORIGINAL HUSTINGS SPEECH.—At the nomination for Inverness Mr. Campbell, of Monzie, in the course of his speech, made the following remarks:—"I say, Ladies and gentlemen—for I will never see a woman before me and put a man first—I have had such a wonderful adherence on the female side in Inverness, that I cannot find any place to hold them all; I mean in the streets, for my heart can hold every woman who gives heart to me. I had a something in my heart—I did not know what it was—that told me that some Scotch constituency would ask me to represent them; but I never could offer myself unless I was asked. I never did so except once; I offered myself to my wife before she asked me (laughter and cheers.) I have been permitted to live to the age of forty-six years; my name is before the public; and I did not take the trouble to defend my name from contemptible accusations. Mr. Matheson, having watched the Maynooth question for a week, paired against the grant, and went home—he went to bed" (laughter.) Would a public like you, loving Protestantism—would you have gone to bed? Not one of you. The proof of it is that you are standing there in the rain all this time. You would have sat up all night for a fortnight to protest against the endowment of Popery. Such a thing as that to be said at the hustings? Why, I could have taken that man and shaken him, as a dog would, in my mouth—I could have roared that man alive, if I had liked (cheers and uproar.) If you do not choose me, be it so; but I am sure, it will be otherwise. I never was more afraid before, when asking anything, except when asking my wife." The electors rejected Mr. Campbell.

A Somersetshire gentleman was returning from Cullompton during exciting business of the North Devon election, and found himself in a railway carriage with a Devonshire farmer, who had given his vote that day for Mr. Buller.

An Election Bill.—A correspondent has been good enough to forward to Household Words a copy of the following extraordinary publican's bill.

To entering 16 freeholders for Sir Marcus above stairs at 2s. 3d. a head. 2 12 6 To entering eleven more below stairs and two clerghmen after supper. 1 15 0 To six beds in one room and four in Father at 2 Guineas for every bed. 23 15 0 23 horses in the yard all night at 15d every one of them, and for a Man watching them all night. 5 5 0 Breakfast and Tea next day for every one of them and as many as they brought with them as near as I can guess. 4 12 0 for Beer and Porter and Punch for the first day and first night I am not sure but I think for 3 days and a half of the Election as little as I can call it and to be very exact is in all or thereabouts as near as I can guess. 79 15 5 Shaving and dressing and cropping the heads of 24 freeholders for Sir Marcus at 19d. every one of them and cheap enough God bless. 2 5 6

DISGUISED MURKERY.—On Easter Monday, a remarkable wedding took place in Bradford parish church, James Tetley, a pauper, well on in years, was married to Betty Stockdale, whose previous husband was killed at Bowling Ironworks.

The Enfield rifle, hitherto considered the most perfect weapon of its kind, is stated to be far surpassed by a rifle recently devised by Mr. Whitworth.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

THE BUTTER WE EAT.—A quantity of butter which was seized at the shop of a dealer in Liverpool a few days ago by the officers of the Health Committee of the town-council was found, on being analysed, to be thus constituted.—Butter, 47.5; salt (chlo. sod.), 23.4; nitre (nitrate potasse), 0.8; vegetable matter, derived from Irish moss or other seaweed, with water, 28.3; total, 99.0.

ruin—when the Chairman, the Deputy-Chairman, and the Directors did not shrink from making this further application to their shareholders:—"Royal British Bank, Threadneedle-street, London, August 11, 1856.

"Sir,—In addressing you as a shareholder in this corporation, and therefore interested in its welfare, I am desirous, as far as I possibly can, to induce you to co-operate in improving the business of the bank, and in raising it to the level of similar institutions.

"The progress of the bank has been considerably retarded by the want of exertion on the part of the proprietors in not keeping their own accounts with the bank, and in failing to induce their friends and connexions still further to do so.

"The Directors have, by every means in their power, acted on this principle, but without the co-operation of each individual proprietor our efforts must be only partially successful.

"Let me, therefore, beg you at once (if you have not already done so) to bring your own account and that of every friend you can influence to your own bank, where we fully believe the business facilities afforded are equal to any other joint-stock bank, and the benefits which will thus directly accrue to yourself as a shareholder must be most apparent.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant, THOS CHALFUND, General Manager.

We should like to know who among the members of the Board was a stranger to this most atrocious proceeding? It was, we presume, in consequence of this appeal that a poor woman, as was stated yesterday, deposited £300—her all—and within a day or two of the final closing of the Bank. A protracted enjoyment of all the benefits arising from sea air at Portland would be the appropriate recompense for all persons engaged in so deliberate a swindle.

With regard to Mr. Humphry Brown, the history of his connexion with the Bank is briefly told. He became a Director on the 4th of February, 1853. In order to entitle himself to this honourable distinction it was necessary that he then M. P. for Tewkesbury should be a holder of ten shares of fifty pounds each.

It is obvious that even Mr. Linklater, with all his pertinacity, has not succeeded in plumbing the depths of this black pool. Why, for example, were all these advances made to Brown? Who benefited by the transaction besides himself? It is merely childish to suppose that Brown, a perfect stranger, knocked at the door of the British Bank, gave his note-of-hand for £500, became Director, and then obtained what advances he chose simply as a question of general philanthropy and good feeling.

UNITED STATES. St. Louis.—Right Rev. Bishop Duggan, Coadjutor of the Most Rev. Archbishop of St. Louis, was consecrated on Sunday last, in the Cathedral of St. Louis.

The consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Elder, Bishop of Natchez, took place on Sunday last.—Baltimore Catholic Mirror.

Rev. Philip Foley, formerly a priest of Cincinnati, died in the Hospital of the Sisters of Charity at St. Louis, on 1st of May.—R. I. P.

"PERVERSION.—Bishop Grey, of Capetown, states the melancholy fact that one of Dr. Arnold's sons, having first become a skeptic, has lately entered the Romish Church." We take the above from the American Presbyterian. It appears that one of Dr. Arnold's sons had first become a skeptic, a downright infidel from Protestantism; but this was no perversion at all! But this young man having passed through the hollowness and nothingness of both Protestantism and Infidelity, and having thus, by sad experience found out the entire emptiness of both, has now become a Catholic, and forsooth, this is perversion.

The reports concerning the Wheat crop in Illinois are unfavorable. There has been a serious insurrection in Sing Sing prison, which was quelled.

An American vessel sailed from Philadelphia a few days ago, with the necessary machinery to raise the sunken vessels at Sebastopol.

The BRADLEY MURDER.—The Philadelphia Ledger has a special despatch dated New York, May 10th, of the following tenor:—"It is reported that the authorities have obtained a clue that will bring to light the murderers of Dr. Burdell; that they are now engaged in affecting their arrest. The public are exceedingly anxious for the development, as thus far the ends of Justice have been completely baulked."

An extraordinary excitement was occasioned in Bond Street, New York, on Tuesday, by the gathering in front of Mrs. Cunningham's residence of a disorderly mob of women and boys.

Mr. Lorimer, an actor of some note, has made his debut in the Baptist pulpit at Frankfort, Kentucky, and produces a great sensation as a preacher.

THE SITUATION OF WALKER.—The failure to receive any information of the fate of Walker, by the last arrival from the Isthmus, is easily accounted for. The Transit Route through Nicaragua has been closed since the month of February. San Juan del Sur is occupied by a detachment of the allied army. No California steamer stops at any port in Central America. The only means of regular communication with the coast north of Panama, is by a monthly steamer, whose last arrival, previous to the advent which came to hand yesterday, was on the 12th of April. Her news from Nivas came down the 2nd of April when the filibusters were in *extrema*, having failed in several sallies from their adobe fortifications and being surrounded by the numerous and victorious forces of their enemies, who were well provided with artillery. The strength of the filibusters was variously represented as from 120 to 300 men. Their food was reduced to mule meat, as the besiegers believed, and their ammunition was probably nearly exhausted.—They had been cut off from communication with San Juan del Sur since the 24th of March, when it was taken in possession of by Gen. Bosquet, and even for several weeks before that date, the passage of reinforcements and supplies had been prevented by the Costa Ricans, two several parties of filibusters having been cut to pieces on the road. Such was Walker's situation on the 2nd of April. What chance remained for him and his criminal and unfortunate associates, is as apparent to one as to another. Their fate cannot be known until the arrival of the next semi-monthly steamer from Aspinwall, which will leave there on the 20th of May. The coasting steamer will bring to Panama intelligence from Costa Rica to the 10th of May. As the tragedy is obviously near its close, the next news will be of the highest interest.—We attach therefore little importance to the rumour conveyed by telegraph to New Orleans of the flight of Walker and his escape under British protection, although, as we said yesterday morning, it may be possibly true.—N. Y. Courier and Enquirer.

THE CHURCH AND SPIRITUALISM.—The new sect of so-called Spiritualists, sprung up within a few years, is said to have seventeen periodicals, and to devote the dissemination of its doctrines; and it counts its adherents by hundreds of thousands. These mostly consist of persons who have become dissatisfied with other sects, and of infidels converted, by what are termed spirit-manifestations, to a belief in immortality. Taken together, they are more intelligent than the members of most other sects; and they have among them many persons of distinguished abilities, such as Judge Edmonds, Ex-Governor Talmadge, Professor Haru, Dr. Gray, T. L. Harris, A. J. Davis, and others. Our attention has been called to articles in the two leading papers of this sect, if it may be so called, the New York Spiritual Telegraph and the New England Spiritualist, published at Boston, in which the recent conversions of well-known Spiritualists to the Catholic Church are commented upon in strong terms of significant interest.

The SPIRIT RAPPERS.—The Spiritualist controversy here is going on with unabated vigor. Fresh fuel was added to the excitement on the subject by the appearance among us last week of Mr. Hume, the celebrated medium, whose performances at Paris, before the Emperor Napoleon, have been so much noticed in the newspapers. He arrived in the country a fortnight ago, having come to Boston to get his sister, with whom he embarks for Europe in to-day's steamer. He returns to Paris at the Emperor's request, he says. All the statements in the papers about his doings at the Tuilleries he pronounces fabrications, based on conjecture. His experiments before the Imperial Court were performed in private, and the persons present pledged to secrecy. He himself declined to give any particulars of what occurred.—On Monday evening last a Spiritualist session was held at a private house up town, with Hume and Willis, the Cambridge student, for mediums. Some of the editors of the Traveller and Journal, and other gentlemen of the press, were present by invitation.—The whole company numbered fourteen. The room in which the party assembled was lighted by gas, and every opportunity was afforded for investigation. The usual feats of moving tables and pianos were performed in the most successful manner in full daylight, with a sharp-eyed, skeptical gentleman under the table, and half a dozen others closely watching the mediums, whose feet also were held. The table moved was a heavy extension table, about ten feet long, and on it, part of the time, was added the weight of an editor, whose plump condition does credit to the prosperity of the profession in Boston. One of the leaves of the table was taken out by an unseen agency and laid upon the others. A cloth being placed upon the table a hand, or what to the touch seemed a hand was repeatedly thrust up under it. This was grasped by some of the gentlemen present, in whose grasp it melted away. They state that the form and feel of human fingers was perfectly palpable. The hands of the mediums and of all present were at that time on the table in full sight. Mr. Hume held an accordion in one hand, taking hold of the bottom of the instrument, while his other hand was stretched out away from it. Several tunes were played upon it by invisible agency. One of the editors present inspected it closely; he saw the bellows part and the keys moving exactly as if some person were playing upon it, while it hung suspended in the air at only a few inches from his eyes. The result, in short, of the session was that everybody present was satisfied that the feats performed were not done by the mediums, and that any theory of solution which ascribes them to jugglery, is simply ridiculous. I have not gone into the minute details of this session, because it was an impromptu affair, got up on the occasion of the visit of Hume. A regular and formal session is to be held soon, with Willis for a medium, and some known and scientific gentlemen of Boston and Cambridge for spectators—of which, doubtless, an authenticated report will be made, and of which I will send you a report.—Boston Correspondence of N. Y. Tribune.

The following is printed in sober earnestness in the Spiritual Telegraph a Yankee Protestant paper.—A Meditative Domestic Wanted.—One of our patrons in Kalamazoo, Mich., wants a female domestic in the family, who is meditative and would be willing to sit in the family circle for communion with spirits.

DOESTICKS ON GANNOTTING.—Doesticks showing up the stories about "garrotting" which the New York papers have invented lately for the purpose of breaking down the police, and substituting a political board, says:—"Pigford my esteemed friend and fellow boarder at Mrs. Snagley's, has been garrotted; and it really seems as if the robbers must have intimately known his private affairs, because the event occurred on the night of the very day that he received a remittance from England to pay Mrs. Snagley his five months board; he appeared at the breakfast table next morning with a countenance so much damaged, was so much cast down on her account, that she could not find in her heart to refuse him three months longer credit until he could get another remittance from England. Jenks, another of our boarders, was garrotted twice in one week—it

has a bewildering effect upon Jenks—it makes him unsteady in the legs, and causes his breath to smell of rum punch; on the first occasion of the robbing and choking outrage, he rang the area bell of the house on the outside of the street, until a policeman interfered and brought him home; then Jenks weighed the policeman into the house and delivered him over to me with many formalities, assuring me that he was a garrotter whom he had overpowered and captured by main strength, and he showed the star on the M. P.'s breast as the place where the invincible fist of Jenks had "snatched his jaw." Jenks was garrotted two days after, and brought home by a gentlemanly-looking individual who picked his pockets at the door, took his overcoat, changed hats with him, and then rang the door bell for the girl to come and let Jenks into the house. The girl came, and found that individual trying to whistle off one of the iron pickets with his pen knife, and meanwhile making a furious attempt to sing the words of "Evening Hymn to the Virgin," to the classic air of "Rat, Hog, or Die." The mania has extended to the kitchen, and the servants are now following the examples of their betters, and getting "garrotted" on every favorable opportunity;—if the boy goes to the butler's, he is invariably, according to his own account, attacked by a band of ruffians and robbed of the money before he gets home;—this had happened for successive days in broad daylight, and has cost Mrs. Snagley about four and sixpence each time. I sent Sally, the little errand girl, with a dime for some beer, and she returned in tears, with the news that she, too, had been "garrotted," and had lost the change. She had her fist full of lemon candy, and two big apples in her pocket, which I suppose the robbers had given her.

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENTS.—A lady who had no idea of looking for a husband, but with large proclivities for mischief and for fun, put a matrimonial advertisement in the Herald, with directions for answers to be sent to a certain signature at the Broadway Post office. As the advertisement appealed to the practical appreciations, by assuming a neat little fortune, in addition to an agreeable person, the seed of such temptation could not well fall idle upon such a fertile bottom as is offered by the City of New York. On the first day that succeeded the advertisement, the lady received seventeen replies; on the second day, thirty-two, and the third day seventy-two—an extent, an ardor of appreciation, for her vaguely described personal attractions, which even she was not prepared to expect.

Bewildered by the warm volume of adoration and entreaty which issued from this hymenial magazine, the lady called to her aid five ladies as mischievous as herself. One pair of hands and one mind were, of course, quite unequal to the task of answering all; so the batch of billet-doux was divided equally among them, and each was to make an appointment with the writers on the following Saturday afternoon at four o'clock, on the lower side of the up-stairs saloons of a certain popular restaurant in Broadway, each of the ladies, moreover, was to take in charge, choose a different colored paper for replies. Finally it was agreed that the whole six should be present at the interview, and that each should wear the exact costume prescribed for the innominate whom the sighing swains would be there to see. On the other hand, the gentlemen were directed to appear in all the varieties of attire and position, which female ingenuity and mischief could devise. One was requested to wear a blue coat and light brass buttons; another to have his hair parted in the middle; one was to be eating a plate of pork and beans, which, said the ingenious writer who dictated it, "You can scarcely expect will be called for by anybody else." Others were to be partaking of various dishes, or to place themselves in such attitudes and postures as were directed by the writer.

At four o'clock on the prescribed Saturday afternoon, every chair at every table on the lower side of the upstairs saloon was filled with sleek-looking highly perfumed Leanders, all gazing into each other's faces, and each secretly cursing the luck which wedged him so closely out of the killing positions and display which he had been meditating ever since he got his note. And how the dishes smoked, and the wondering waiters flew! Even the perplexed landlord, amazed at this miraculous flow of business, was obliged to drop his own mutton chop, and call out the entire force of his establishment, to meet the clamorous, if not threatening demands of gentlemen who feared they might not get their telegraphing plate of duck or mess of pork and beans in time.

At length the clash of sheen and kick of stiff skirts was heard coming up the stairs one minute after four, and an innominate appeared, dressed in dark green, with deep fur cape, and abundant drooping locks. She was watered on the back of the head with an infinitesimal bonnet, and carried in her hand the magic diet of cambrie, whose Shakspearian strawberries intimated that she was shy. When she appeared, the sensation was universal; the gentleman with the buff vest threw open his coat to the extreme; the gentlemen in the "blue" and the bright buttons, buttoned his coat entirely to the chin; the gentleman who was to lean backwards frequently, commenced tilting like a Chinese mandarin; the gentleman with the pork and beans became vociferous for more beans; while those who had duck, &c., were equally clamorous in complaining of the undue fulfillment of their orders.

Never was there such a clamor heard in that usually well-regulated up-stairs saloon before—and by the by, never did it subside more suddenly than when a new brush of skirts was heard coming up the stairs. All the Lotharios were once more in position, when lo! another Cordelia, in all respects the reflex of the first, appeared, bearing the film of strawberries as a challenge in her hand, and sweeping with it, like a Juno, to a seat near the location of the first. It is needless to say that the sensation was now extreme. Some of the gentlemen who were to part their hair in the middle began, however, to look less furiously at other gentlemen who had their hair parted in the same way, as much as to say, "Well, there is one for each of us, anyhow."

But most of the party seemed more troubled than before. A pause of some minutes succeeded before any "appearances" new took place, during which time the Lotharios were engaged in displaying their points to the best advantage; and some, more ardent than the rest, pulled out the various colored notes they had received, and either pretended to read them, or laid them conspicuously on the table. "There's one of my fellows with the blue note!" said Mystery No. 1 over her spoonful of soup, to Mystery No. 2, "There's one of mine," said Cordelia the second; "he's got a pink note." "What do you think of Augustus therewith the pork and beans before him, who is so positively leaning his cheek upon his hand?" said Myth the first—before the answer could be given, Apparitions three and four appeared, hard upon their heels came five and six. There was now perfect consternation on the lower side of the up-stairs saloon of the fashionable restaurant in Broadway. The man on the tilt fell backwards, and was shot under the table; there was a general feeling after hats and gaiters up of loose handkerchiefs and canes.

All at once, after one of those short, sudden panics which convey electric knowledge to the human mind, a general stampede took place, and the party, with more or less dignity—according to the natures, and shapes they had been put in—made for the stairs and descended out of sight. It was several minutes before they could hand in their checks and pay the score and during this time the mischievous boy, with strawberry marked handkerchiefs, took full play for their trouble, in the hearty laugh they indulged in at the ludicrous tableaux and exodus they had just beheld on the part of gentlemen who were so sharp after the "snug little fortune," and whose motives were entirely confined to the object of getting a "congenial partner with whom they could quietly settle down in life."—Porter's Spirit of the Times.