

THE GWEDDRE INQUIRY.—The Gweedre Committee sat to-day to consider their report, but I believe very little progress was made, and that, whatever may be the result of their deliberations, no report will be issued until after the approaching trial of the persons now on bail, charged with the destruction of the sheep. It is evident, from occasional remarks which fell from the pro-landlord portion of the committee, that a vigorous attempt will be made to understate, if not to ignore, the existence of distress at all. It is quite clear that Mr. Dobbs, Sir John Yarde Buller, and Sir Edmund Hayes are prepared to pronounce a judgment dead against the people, and that, in their opinion, the Clergy of the district who signed the appeal have failed to make out a case. It was evident, from the manner in which Sir E. Hayes especially put several questions during Friday's inquiry, that he is of opinion that the peasantry of the Donegal mountains never were so well off in their lives, and one might as well look for destitution in Belgrave-square as in Gweedre!—The committee adjourned until Friday next.—*Free-man.*

Mr. Dargan has purchased the quickest vessel on the Clyde, with the object of plying between Foyne and Kilrush, at a speed of twenty miles an hour. Only one person has been arrested for drunkenness in Clonmel for the last seven days—a fact which speaks well for the good order and sobriety of the people.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

There is not a single bill of indictment to be sent before the city grand jury at the ensuing Limerick Assizes, consequently that body will be sworn formally before Baron Green, and discharged on Tuesday, 15th July.

There are only three prisoners for trial in the county at our assizes—one for murder, John Cullinan, who is charged with killing Mary Keatinge, when travelling from Abbeylea to Askeaton—the others are trivial assassins.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

SMITH O'BRIEN IN KILKENNY.—For the last few days our city has been honoured by the presence of the distinguished exile and patriot, Smith O'Brien. On Friday evening he arrived in Kilkenny on a visit to Dr. Cane, and remained amongst us till Monday, visiting in the meantime all the institutions, such as the workhouse, the lunatic asylum, and the county prison—also the old and new cathedrals, and all the old historic ruins with which Kilkenny abounds. He felt a particular interest in the old parliament house of the "Confederates," and the time-honoured ruins of "Wolfe's Arch." He also visited Jerpoint Abbey and Woodstock, and took his departure for Waterford, via Ross, on Monday, with the intention of making a tour of the south, and seeing the principal points of interest in southern scenery to "learn to love dear Ireland more."—*Kilkenny Journal.*

DREADFUL SCIENCE.—Great consternation was created this afternoon by the announcement that the Rev. Dr. Sadler, one of the Senior Fellows of Trinity College, and Senior Dean for this year, had committed suicide last night, while on a visit at his brother's the Rev. Ralph Sadler, rector of Castleknock, beyond the Phoenix Park. The unfortunate gentleman left the dinner table about 6 o'clock, and, being missed at the evening wear, on search was made, and he was found at 10 o'clock suspended by a leather strap from a tree, which overhung a sunken fence. When cut down life was completely extinct. The deceased was elder son of the late Provost Sadler, the immediate predecessor of the present Provost, the Rev. Dr. MacDonnell; he was about 50 years of age. The Rev. A. S. Hart, the Senior of the Junior Fellows, succeeds in turn to the seat at the Senior Board.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A correspondent of the *Times* cautions the public against receiving a programme for the "Reorganisation of the Nation," sent under cover through the post-office at Hamburg, at a cost for postage of 10s. 4d. This precious document, advocating universal equality, emancipating woman, abolishing marriage, and replacing religion by philosophy, appears to be somewhat extensively circulated.

The annual report of the Emigration Commissioners, published to-day, states that the total emigration from the United Kingdom for the past year to have been 212,875, showing a moderate increase on the two preceding years, but still a falling off of 126,643 from the average of the four years from 1851 to 1854. This limitation of the outflow is apparently attributable partly to the improved condition of Ireland, partly to the demand for recruits for the army, and partly to the high wages and increased comforts obtainable by all classes of the population. The emigration to America has been extraordinarily healthy. According to a return obtained from Liverpool ship-owners, out of 55,601 persons conveyed the mortality was only 100. It also appears that not a single accident attended with loss of life has occurred to any vessel which cleared under the Passenger Act, although the number was 645 ships, carrying as passengers and crew 220,005 souls. The Dunbar and Catherine Adamson, which were wrecked off Sidney with a lamentable loss of life, and the Windsor, which was wrecked off the Cape Verde, were not passenger ships, and did not clear out under the Passenger Act. Numerous emigrants returned during the year from the United States, the total being 15,448, of whom 11,154 arrived in the last half of the year, when the commercial crisis was approaching, or in progress. The total emigration to Australia in 1857 was 61,248, of whom 24,762 were assisted, and the remainder unassisted, and the mortality on the passage was very small. The proportions were 40,921 to Victoria, 10,379 New South Wales, 3,807 New Zealand, 3,646 South Australia, 2,113 Tasmania, and 382 Western Australia. The Passengers Act, which has now been two years and a half in operation, seems still to effect as much as could be hoped from it, although there are modes of evasion practised by American ships at Liverpool, which it is found impossible wholly to prevent. Steamships, on account of their having person on board possessing some mechanical knowledge, have been permitted to take a reduced allowance of water where they have had an apparatus for distilling sea water, and a new apparatus, which is said to require no mechanical skill, is about to be tried, which, it is hoped, will answer for sailing vessels. The Irish emigration of 1857 amounted to 40-51 per cent. of the whole emigration from the United Kingdom; but this is a great reduction from comparatively recent years, the proportion in 1851 having been 55-76 per cent. Of this Irish emigration during the past year about three-fourths went to the United States, and only about 5 per cent. to Canada and 18 per cent. to Australia. Last year the remittances from the United States by previous Irish emigrants to enable their relatives and friends to join them amounted only to £593,165; but the average for the last 10 years has reached the extraordinary amount of about a million sterling per annum. In an appendix to the present report it is mentioned that the emigration for 1858 seems likely to be very limited. In the first three months it has amounted only to 19,146, being the smallest during the same period in any year since 1846. The recruiting for the army is considered to be the chief cause of this reduction.—*London Times.*

The House of Lords have rejected the Bill for the Abolition of Church Rates by 187 votes to 36, on the 2nd inst. Lord Derby threw out hints of a compromise, but they are not likely to find favor with the Dissenters.

A LAZY PRELATE.—An old bishop of Durham, learned and lazy, lounged into the House of Lords, when, being the only member of the Episcopal bench present, he was called upon to perform the easy office of chaplain. The dignitary left the chamber in a "huff," and an in-going peer could not help inquiring what annoyed him. "No young bishops in the house! No young bishops in the house! I growed the ecclesiastical prince, adding, 'Hang'em! do they think that I am, not I.' And so the exemplary gentleman passed on.

STATE OF THE THAMES.—The River Thames at the present moment is in a state of general putrid fermentation—a state which I can positively assert is a new state, and one which from observation over thirty years it has never exhibited before. While I write the whole river is nearly as opaque and black as ink, and is much more offensive than the majority of the sewers which enter into it, the animal matter of which has not yet undergone the putrid fermentation. Those who have lived in London have observed year by year a general deterioration of the water—a gradual diminution of the higher forms of animal life from a larger portion of the sewage being added to it. Year by year an additional unpleasant odour has been superadded to the usual odour of nearly all rivers in agitation; but for the whole of the river to enter into the putrid fermentation is a new fact, the consequence of which we have no experience in London, nor probably in any other country. It must now be regarded as unsafe for man, woman, or child to venture upon our river, for no medical man can predict who may be affected, and we can only say that the putrid fermentation is liable in the highest degree to communicate its death-producing influence. Cholera is now absent. Were it epidemic, probably hundreds of thousands would fall victims, as the whole river is essentially worse than those sewers along which the population was decimated. This, however, is the most favourable time of the year for London—a powerful current of air sweeps up the valley of the Thames, and renders London one of the healthiest of towns. In August, however, and in the first week in September, the air is stagnant, and no such breeze refreshes the inhabitants. In all ages epidemics have then had their sway, and should this state continue, who will dare predict the consequences which may ensue?—*Letter from Dr. Alfred Smea, in the "Times."*

"A hard-worked and nearly stifled M.P." graphically describes the way in which a committee of which he was a member tried to evade or block out the pestilential odours of the River; but all their efforts were useless. "The stench was omnipresent and irresistible. We could not expel it by any means; and so, with the stern apathy of Asiatics, we sat at the feet of our conqueror, and fairly gave in." In conclusion, the hon. gentleman says:—"Is it possible that parliament can sit any longer in London if the Thames is not purified? Each year the evil is growing worse, and, if the stench be infamous this year, what will it be the next? Unless the remedy be found and applied between this and next session men will not consent to peril their lives by sitting for days and nights by the side of a festering cess-pool, and both houses of parliament will have to be removed to some salubrious locality—to Edinburgh, to Oxford, or to Dublin—where, I feel very certain, a most ardent welcome would await them." On Wednesday a committee was driven out of its chamber, in a state of panic, by an inrush of intolerable odours.

On Monday, the 28th ult., a mountebank lecturer, calling himself 'Baron de Camin' who endeavours to eke out a livelihood by 'horror lectures' on Popery—occasionally when he has fasted long, and the landlady claims a large arrears at a penny a night, trying the effect of announcing as subject 'Auricular Confession—Ladies cannot be admitted!—announced three lectures to be delivered in the Corn Exchange, the chief public building in Wolverhampton, on 'The Policy of Rome in Great Britain, Jesuit spies, Nuns, Nunneries, &c.' But the Irish born residents in Wolverhampton had heard too much of such vile trash, and determined to tolerate it no longer. About seven in the evening a large concourse of the muscular and athletic sons of Erin moved with hurried tread and determined countenance towards the scene of action, in front of the Exchange. The crowd became more dense as the time for 'doors open' arrived, while with admirable skill, so as to defeat any lurking 'Saxon' the mode of attack was arranged in that 'language of the heart,' the Irish tongue. Half-past seven arrived—the doors were opened—about forty of the Baron's supporters entered, and in an instant a multitude of Irishmen ascended the balcony and rushed towards the doors. It was the work of an instant to close them, and thus far, the first time, perhaps, were Englishmen besieged in the *Wolverhampton Corn Exchange by an Irish force!* Three or four magistrates, who were waiting in an ante-room to hear the lecture, looked through the windows in much astonishment. The Baron was nowhere to be seen, but the deficiency in the lecturing line was supplied by a few of our countrymen, who addressed the multitude from the balcony on subjects well calculated to stir the Celtic heart—the days of childhood 'mid the green fields of Erin, the man-made famine of '47 and the crowbar extermination of their kindred. Irishmen never lack of oratory; and on this occasion, in place of mountebank Camin's obscurity and bigotry, the air of Wolverhampton rang with true Catholic Irish eloquence. About nine the multitude went to their homes peaceably and quietly, while the 'Baron' kept close in his garret, and beneath his threadbare blanket, slept in 'soft oblivion.'—*A correspondent of the Nation.*

The weary labor of the House of Commons is at last over. The India Bill has gone through committee, and was read a third time and passed on Thursday the 5th inst.

ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—It is further to be considered that, as we are assured, even if this cable be successfully laid down more will be necessary. The transmission of messages by one cable will be too slow for the requirements of commerce. It may seem to many of our readers a mystery how people who have gone on so long without any telegraphic communication with the New World should suddenly require many channels. This is soon explained. If one man could send an instantaneous message across the Atlantic, he would speedily make his fortune at the expense of all the rest of the trade. Early intelligence is not enough. The earliest opportunity of sending messages and orders is not less necessary. Through the aid of our own columns every merchant in London might know the state of prices all over the United States, and indeed, all over the whole American continent, every day, or every hour of the day; but that knowledge would be unavailing if the merchant had not also the means of sending to his correspondents orders founded upon it. Hundreds at both ends would be pressing not only to receive messages, but to send them; and no doubt the great bulk, perhaps 99-hundredths, of the messages transmitted would be of this private and uninteresting character. One cable would not do it. The Levantian might be constantly employed at the work, till cables enough had been laid down for the demands of commerce. We make this suggestion in all simplicity, and shall not be suspected of doing it in the interest of a private speculation, however meritorious, however unfortunate.—*London Times.*

BURNING OF THE SARAH SANDS.—The tape in Witehall is increasing in redness. When the screw steamer *Sarah Sands* caught fire, 400 miles from the Mauritius, on her way to Calcutta, with the 54th Regiment on board, the men composing her crew distinguished themselves in a manner which induced the Board of Trade to apply to the brokers of the ship for their names. After much difficulty, and by sending to the other side of the globe, the names were obtained and forwarded to Whitehall. The Board has just written to Captain Castle that, "since making the request my lords have carefully considered the provisions of the Act which enables them to grant rewards for gallantry in saving life at sea, and they have come to the conclusion that, although they are most deeply impressed with the very unusual courage, energy, and good discipline evinced by yourself and others on the occasion in question, they doubt whether the Act of Parliament would justify them in granting rewards in this case, and they fear that they could not grant such rewards without setting a precedent which might lead them hereafter into very great difficulties.—*Express.*

CHURCH AND STATE.—The assault on the Political Services of the Establishment which Lord Stanhope has successfully led has been looked at from two different sides. John Bull takes the common-sense view of the matter. The "Church Prayer-book" expresses the will and belief of the nation. About the shades of distinction insisted on by the Bishop of Oxford, John cares not a button. Time has greatly modified our civil government. It is not wonderful, therefore, that some things in the "Church Prayer-book" were long ago settled by means which would now be irregular, or even illegal. That, however, matters nothing, except as an historical question. If there had been any practical doubt about their legality, it would have been brought long ago before the Courts of Law, and satisfactorily settled. What is really important, is that the Prayer-book, like the Church itself, is "by law established," and represents the national will. If anything requires alteration, it must be altered by the authorities of the Nation, the Parliament, and the Church; and though things need not always be altered as soon as they become obsolete, these Political Services must and shall. They embody only passions and disputes long gone by; their original object was not to edify any one, but simply to torment Papists and Puritans. The passions which dictated them have now passed away, and it is high time to be rid of the Prayers themselves. All this is plain truth. The Established Church has no Divine or transcendental authority. It is purely a political body, swayed backwards and forwards, like other political bodies, by every storm of the political world, and like other political institutions, it must be modified as politics change, and will be abolished whenever they demand its abolition. Man and his works are alike short lived; nothing endures from age to age except the works of the Almighty and Unchangeable. The inconsistency of John Bull's view is, that while he knows his own Church to be a human institution, as liable as any other to error and change, and imagines the same to be the case with all others, he does not doubt that his religion came by Divine revelation. He is no logician, and does not see that it implies a contradiction to speak of religion as coming direct from God, unless there is some Divine authority to say what that religion is. Hence he distinguishes widely between Churches (all which he fancies to come, like his own, merely from man), and Religion, which comes from God. Each man must make out what this last is for himself, as best may; and if he finds it inconsistent with any existing Church, he must make a new one for himself, embodying it. John Bull, therefore, may modify, or, if necessary, abolish what he calls his "Church," without meaning to alter his Religion; and hence the sweeping away of these Political Services, while it is a relief to him, is no scandal. He knows well enough that they were just as much authorized as anything else in the "National Church," that is, they had the authority of the nation. But they have that no more, and therefore have no authority at all. If John regards anything in the Prayer-book with more reverence (e.g., the Apostles' Creed), it is not because it is more authorized by his "Church," but because, on one ground or another, he considers it to be part of Revealed Religion, and would reverence it just as much if his Church had never received it at all. So much for the common sense of the case. The Ecclesiastical view taken by the Bishop of Oxford is widely different. He fancies that the "Church of England" has authority to say what is true, and command what is right. He thinks it a usurpation that the Civil Power should alter its doctrines or its prayers. In preaching he declares that "our Church" says whatever he finds in the Prayer-book. To such men it is gall and wormwood that they cannot give a Prayer-book to a school-child which does not contain four Services, the only authority for which is a Proclamation, signed J. Russell, in the name of her present Majesty. This is the real grievance which makes him and others so eager to be rid of what is really obsolete. It violates his great principle just as much as if it were really read year by year. If he had said what he meant, he would have told the Lords, These Services are a badge of State tyranny over the "Church," they have not been imposed by any Ecclesiastical authority, and therefore ought to be taken away; and if any prayers are wanted for her Majesty's Accession, the Clergy in Convocation should be asked to prepare them. But he is far too skillful in the game of Parliamentary tactics to run the risk of setting the whole House in a roar of mingled merriment and indignation by asserting any such Ecclesiastical authority. He did, therefore, the best that his position allowed—spoke generally and lightly about the distinction between these Services and the rest of the book, and let them be removed by men whose principles are contradictory to his, and who congratulated him all the while on his "liberality." But, alas! in doing this he was forced to make a real sacrifice of principle. He knows well enough that though in their present form the four Services rest on the authority of Lord John Russell, the original Guy Fawkes prayers for November 5th were authorized by Convocation, and have never been altered or repealed by any Ecclesiastical authority.—If he dared, he would have proposed that "Convocation" should be allowed to repeal what it appointed; but, instead of that, he is compelled to join in an Address to the Queen, asking her to abolish a Service which he well knows the "Church" has positively authorized and commanded him to use.—Here is the difference between the two parties who joined in the act of last Monday: the Statesmen knew and were not ashamed to say what they were doing and what they intended; the Prelates dare not speak out, content with a protest which they knew their hearers would not understand. It needs little experience to say which comes to the top of two parties, one of which has definite views and avows and acts on them, while the other is afraid to speak out. The Bishop of Oxford is ten times more able than the men on the other side. In a good cause he would twist them all round his finger. But he is hampered by his position—he is dancing in fetters. He has a theory which, if consistently carried out, could lead him only to Rome, but is forced, day by day, to do a thousand things inconsistent with it. The consequence is, that the removal of these four absurd and offensive Forms will practically be a triumph, not to him and those who think with him, but as our able contemporary the *Star* shows, to a widely-different school.—"It is not merely that this state of things will issue some day in a Parliamentary struggle for liturgical revision, but that thoughtful men, in and out of the Church, will occupy themselves with the incongruity of settling and settling a Prayer-book as you do a civil statute.—Public opinion will inevitably be diverted from the conflict of rival theologians to the confusion of secular and religious functions. . . . The whole theory and system of the Church as by law established will come up for debate. The vote of last night is one of many indications that Churchmen and legislators will, ere long, be called upon, not to alter a creed or omit a prayer, but to justify their claim to regulate the faith and worship of the nation." No doubt, this is coming; and as the usurped authority of the State in religious matters is abolished, religious men will ask themselves whether there is not somewhere or other, one better founded. What the answer is, we need not say.—*Weekly Register.*

The Registrar General's return for the last week gives the number of deaths in London at 1,241, which is in excess of the average for the period, evidencing an unhealthy state of the metropolis. This is attributed to the impurity of the atmosphere arising from the absence of proper sanitary arrangements, and from the impure state of the Thames.—The number of deaths from diarrhoea was 94, which is much higher than usual so early in the season.—The number of births registered was 1,603.

MURDER WILL OUT.—George Blewett, a farm laborer, was examined before the magistrates at Ilford Monday, on a charge of murder committed in 1846. The prisoner had undergone a previous examination, and was remanded to yesterday. The facts of this extraordinary case, most of which was given in evidence, are as follows:—In the summer of 1846 the dead body of a policeman named George Clarke, of the K division, stationed at Dagenham, Essex, was discovered among some standing corn in a field on his beat. His head was nearly severed from his body, his leather stock being cut through, the back part of his skull battered in, and other marks of violence on his body, which left no doubt that he had been foully and brutally murdered. The inquiries made by the police at the time to discover the murderers remained without effect, and a coroner's inquest held on the body returned a verdict of "Wilful murder" against some person or persons unknown. Since that time, although suspicion had rested on several persons, nothing conclusive had transpired till within the last three weeks, when Sir R. Mayne, the Chief Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, received information, acting on which he caused immediate steps to be taken to bring the matter before a magistrate for investigation. According to the information of a woman named Smith, the wife of a laboring man residing at Dagenham (her second husband), it appeared that she was first married to a man named William Page, who was implicated in the murder. On the evening of the 29th of June, 1846, her husband (Page), who resided at Dagenham, came home about 8 o'clock and had his tea, and told her that he, Wilcox, and Blewett, who is now in custody at Ilford Gaol, were going that night to steal some corn from Mr. Bretton, a farmer in whose employ Blewett was, who lived in a cottage adjoining the barn, and for whom also Page worked. He afterwards said he would not join them, and returned to rest about 10 o'clock, but she was awake about 11 o'clock by her husband dressing himself, and in consequence of something she said to him he made her dress herself and accompany him to Blewett's cottage. They there met George Blewett, Ned Wood, and a man named George Chalk. They remained there till about 12 o'clock, when Blewett said to her husband, "It's time for us to be going," but before going out they said they should "serve out the policeman if he interfered with them." They all proceeded to the barn, Blewett having false keys, and the men went in, stationing her on the outside to give an alarm if she saw a policeman or any other person coming in that direction. After the men had been in the barn about five minutes she saw a policeman coming round the corner of the barn, when she ran to the door and gave an alarm, saying, "Bill, Bill, the policeman is coming." He immediately came out with a loaded stick, and asked the policeman what he was watching them for. The policeman replied that it was his business to do so, upon which her husband struck him several severe blows with the stick on the upper part of the body. He called out to George and the others that the policeman was there, when they all came out of the barn and surrounded him. Some of them had forks in their hands, and she was so frightened that she ran back to Blewett's cottage, where there was only a child, and thence to her own cottage. About 2 o'clock her husband came home, when they lit a fire and burnt his smockfrock and trousers, which were smeared with blood. He went out at 4 o'clock, giving her directions to state, if any one called, that he went to bed at 10 o'clock, and did not get up again till 4 o'clock in the morning.—On the Saturday, the day after the body was found, she, her husband, and Blewett, went to Romford in the evening, and on the road Blewett said to her husband, "Who should have thought of seeing the policeman there?" Page replied, "No; but we well served him out for his trouble." Blewett said, "Yes, but I never thought it would come to that."—Her husband was killed about 12 months after, and lately she had been much troubled in mind about it, and could not make up her mind to die without divulging what she knew of the matter. She implicates in her statements five persons besides herself—viz., her late husband, Wood, Blewett, Chalk, and Page, a small farmer, who was waiting for the stolen corn. Chalk is supposed now to be in Australia; but the others, except Blewett, have met with violent deaths. Her first husband, as stated above, was accidentally killed, Wood hung himself, and Page poisoned himself about six years since. On these facts becoming known to the authorities of Scotland-yard, Inspector Whicher, and he immediately laid the matter before Mr. O. Mashiter, the magistrate of the district, who granted a warrant for the apprehension of George Blewett, the only person implicated now alive, who was apprehended on Friday by Inspector Whicher at work in a field belonging to Mr. Seabrooke, in the parish of Dagenham. The body of the policeman was found about a quarter of a mile from the barn, and Mrs. Smith states that her husband (Page) informed her that after they had knocked him down and murdered him they carried him to the spot where he was found, and that there Chalk beat in his skull with the heel of his boot.

TENANT RIGHT.—The Marquis of Clanricarde begged to ask whether her Majesty's government had announced or formed an intention to introduce into parliament a bill to render compulsory by law the custom which prevailed in parts of Ireland commonly called Tenant Right? The noble marquis, after referring to what had occurred at the deputation which had waited on the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the subject, said that it had been stated that the people of Ireland would be satisfied with a very moderate measure on the subject. The course which had been pursued on the question by the government of the noble earl in 1852 showed an anxiety on his part to settle the question. He was not at all afraid of any measure being carried through parliament embodying the principle of what was called Tenant Right. Since the rejection of the measure of 1852 Ireland had continued to increase in industry and prosperity, and he hoped their lordships would do nothing to interfere with that prosperity.—The Earl of Derby said, of what had passed at the deputation to his right hon. friend the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to which the noble marquis had alluded, he knew nothing; but if the noble marquis had referred, not to a report in an Irish newspaper of the proceedings at that deputation, but to a report of what had been said and done on the part of her Majesty's government in the House of Commons on the second reading of the Tenants' Compensation (Ireland) Bill, he would have ascertained what were the opinions of the government on the subject. The noble marquis was probably aware that the principle of that bill was rejected on the second reading by a large majority. Most undoubtedly his right hon. friend, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, had never pledged himself or the government to introduce any measure of the kind referred to by the noble marquis—namely, to render compulsory the custom called Tenant Right, which prevailed in certain parts of Ireland. All that his right hon. friend had said, and all that he had pledged the government to do, was, that the government would, during the recess, take into consideration the existing state of the law relating to landlord and tenant; and that, if they found it practicable, they would next session introduce a measure such as they might deem requisite for correcting the anomalies and inconveniences in that law; and he (the Earl of Derby), having every reason to believe that the feeling which existed in 1852 on both sides on this question had very much diminished, and that there was now much more good sense and moderation exhibited on all hands with respect to it (hear, hear), was not without hope that it would be perfectly possible to introduce a measure which might have the effect of removing the existing blemishes in the law, and of giving satisfaction to all parties concerned (hear, hear); and as the noble marquis had already tried his hand upon the subject, if he had any advice or recommendation to offer in reference to it, it should receive the attentive consideration of the government.

Three divisions of the London dock warehouses were destroyed by fire on Tuesday week. Some accounts state the probable loss to be upwards of £150,000. The warehouses are covered by several large insurances effected in almost every fire office in the kingdom, and the merchandise was protected by floating policies. Some persons were injured, but no lives were lost. One man died from excitement while drinking a cup of tea after the fire was over. The cause of the fire is not known.

THE PROTERRANT CHURCH.—The Dean of York has been conferred on the Hon. and Rev. Augustus Duncombe, an amiable man and an admirable rider.—*Cor. of Daily News.*

UNITED STATES.

ARREST OF A BRITISH OFFICIAL IN NEW YORK.—A curious chapter in the history of crime is now being developed in the case of James Sutton Elliott, a senior military storekeeper of the British government at Weedon, who arrived in this country on the 5th of June last, and who, it is alleged, absconded with £10,800 of government funds and a dashing young actress of some note. Since his arrival here he has been expending money with a lavish hand. Officer Bowyer has been in search of him for the last six weeks, and succeeded on Monday in securing him in prison. The incidents form altogether a most romantic story. James Sutton Elliott has been for over thirty-five years in the service of the English government, and had acquired so much the confidence of the authorities, that something over two years since, on the occurrence of a vacancy in the important military station at Weedon, which is mainly an army clothing establishment, he succeeded in getting the appointment in preference to a rival candidate of unimpeachable reputation and proved ability, to a salary of £250 per annum. He was left unsuspected until about last September, when, from the disordered state of his accounts, an accountant was dispatched to straighten up the books, with the help of ten special clerks; they worked until March last, when the force had to be doubled, and still later a commissary general and eight assistants were despatched, and finally Mr. Elliott was transferred to Dublin, and the storekeeper at that point was despatched to Weedon, the former retaining, however, his salary of £250, and the latter his of only £550. Yet, the defalcation was not discovered until recently, when it was found that the bird had flown. The investigation developed the fact that there were in the years 1856 and 1857 received at Weedon 500,000 pairs of boots for the army, of which 170,000 pairs were found to have been sold unlawfully, and only about 20,000 pairs of these could be traced. The boots cost the government about 8s. 6d. per pair, and it was found that a man named Levi had bought them for 5s. 5d. per pair, and sold them to a militia contractor, who had supplied five regiments with them at 12s. per pair. The "kits" which are supplied to the new recruits, and for which the sum of £2 is deducted from their pay, were found to be comparatively worthless, so that somebody had pocketed a nice little sum from this item. It was also shown that, whether for value received or not, several of the contractors for furnishing stores had been in the habit of paying money to the bank account of Superintendent Elliott, while the system of bribery which pervaded the whole institution enabled a contractor to pass almost any kind of supplies by the judicious distribution of regular payments to the underlings. With the same sagacity which had allowed these depredations to be carried on, the defaulter was allowed to take his departure unmolested, and he decamped on the 23rd of May, leaving his wife behind him, and taking with him a dashing actress of some reputation, named Miss Sinclair. It was determined to trace him in this country, and if possible compel him to disgorge some of his alleged ill-gotten gains.—As it was believed that the accused could not be taken back to England under the extradition treaty, it was decided to have him arrested on a civil suit for the amount of the embezzlement and Mr. Henry Whittaker, was authorised to prosecute. Mr. Whittaker thereupon employed Mr. W. Bowyer, the well known detective. Mr. Bowyer was informed that Elliott arrived on the 5th of June at Boston, accompanied by a lady, under the name of Mr. and Mrs. Brooks. Mr. Elliott was described as a fine, portly Englishman, of about fifty years of age, five feet nine in height, with venerable grey hair, including whisker and moustache, which were nearly white. With this description, and the wide United States before him, the officer started in pursuit. The first step was to proceed to Boston; and after diligent enquiry, a Custom House officer, who had examined Elliott's baggage, stated his belief that he had started for Albany. To Albany the officer repaired, and found that Elliott had registered his own and the lady's name as Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, and both had created some astonishment by their brilliant display. The pair had remained at Albany until the 5th of June, when they took passage for New York. To New York Mr. Bowyer posted, and worked for several days, but could get no trace of them, and concluded that he must have been misinformed; so he returned to Albany, and there learned that they had gone East, to Springfield, Mass., and had probably gone East. To Buffalo, Mr. Bowyer travelled, and there the fatal "E" in the name of "Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, of New York," on the books of the American House, identified the pair again. They had, stopped at the best hotels, and enjoyed themselves amazingly. From there they were traced to the Syracuse where Elliott refused to give any name, alleging that he was tired, and "there were his five trunks and ten black bags to show that he was there and intended to stay." He left without leaving any trace of his destination. In vain did Mr. Bowyer search Saratoga, Balston, and other watering places, and was on his way to New York, when he learned that Elliott had left Albany on the 14th June for New York. To New York Mr. Bowyer travelled post haste, arriving on Sunday last, and to his joy he found that Mr. Elliott and lady were quartered at the St. Nicholas under the name of "Mr. and Mrs. Elmsly." But what was his horror on taking up a copy of the *Herald* to find the following announcement:—

Mr. Elliott surrendered at discretion, to the no little annoyance of his fair companion, who, though by profession an actress, regarded this scene in real life as rather disagreeable.

Mr. Elliott was committed to answer, and an application for his discharge is yet to be considered by the Court.

ORDER OF ARREST FOR EMBEZZLEMENT.

Jonathan Peel, Principal Secretary of State for the War Department of Great Britain, vs. James Sutton Elliott.—This was a civil suit brought by her Britannic Majesty's Secretary of State against the defendant, in which an order for arrest was granted for Mr. Elliott. The suit is for \$10,800, alleged to have been embezzled by the defendant.

Here was a notification to the fugitive to keep out of the way. It seemed really too bad; and, rumination on his ill luck, Mr. Bowyer passed out of the St. Nicholas, into Broadway, when to his surprise and gratification he met, but a few steps from the door, the fine, portly English gentleman who had pictured in his mind's eye as Mr. Elliott. Mr. Bowyer determined to keep watch on him until Monday, as a warrant for arrest on a civil suit could not be served on Sunday. The Deputy Sheriff was notified; and just enough after 12 P.M. on Sunday to make it A.M. on Monday, the comfortably esconced occupants of Mr. Elliott's rooms at the St. Nicholas were aroused by a loud knock at the door, and the following colloquy took place:—

Who's there?

I desire to see Mr. Elmslie.

A rustling of linen was heard, and in a few moments the door opened just ajar, and a ruffled head peeped out.

What do you want Sir?

Mr. Bowyer's boot was instantly inserted in the crack of the door, and he answered—

I want James Sutton Elliott.