LATER FROM INDIA.
DESPATCH TO THE TIMES.

ALEXANDRIA, July 23.

The Bombay mails reached Suez this morning with intelligence to the 3d inst.

The capture of Gwalior is confirmed. The enemy lost 27 guns, besides elephants and treasure. The fugitives are said to be hemmed in on all sides by our troops. A large force under General Roberts left Nusseerabad on the 29th, marching towards Jeypore, where the mutineers are said to be assembling.

The rebels were utterly defeated on the 13th of June, by General Sir Hope Grant, at Nawabgunge, near Lucknow. The Moulvie is said to have been killed.

On the 9th the Governor-General, on receipt of Lord Ellenborough's despatch, issued a proclamation giving amnesty to all but murderers.

The money-market continued easy. Trade was dull and freights low.

FOREIGN OFFICE DESPATCH.

ALEXANDRIA, July 23.

The steamer Bombay arrived at Suez from Bombay this morning.

The following intelligence from the *Bombay Standard* of July 3, 3 p. m., has reached this place by telegraph :—

Sir Hugh Rose reached Gwalior on the 16th of June from the south-west; Brigadier Smith approached it from the south-east.

Early on the 17th a series of severe conflicts ensued on both sides of the town.

On the 19th the enemy were beaten and dispersed in all directions, and the town captured by us.

The fort was next day found abandoned.

The Maharajah was conducted in state to his palace on the 19th.

Four of our officers have fallen.

During the four days we had captured twenty-seven guns, many elephants, and a vast amount of treasure.

The fugitives had the Agra force in front; Napier on their rear; Rose and ours on their right and refflink, (qy. left flank?)

A large force under General Roberts left Nusseerabad on the 29th, in the direction of Jeypore, where the mutineers are supposed to be assembling.

On the 13th General Sir Hope Grant gained a brilliant victory at Nawabgunge, near Lucknow, capturing a large number of guns, and driving the enemy across the Gogra.

On the 9th the celebrated Moulvie, for whom £5000 had been offered, was killed.

Oude continues much disturbed.

The Governor-General, on receiving Lord Ellenborough's despatch, issued a proclamation giving amnesty to all but murderers. The results are not yet known.

Telegraph arrived by the Wanderer on the 28th of July, 4 50 a. m.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Her Majesty will hold a Privy Council at Osborne, this afternoon (Saturday) at which the Royal Speech to be delivered at the prorogation of parliament will be finally settled. The Queen's speech will be read by commission. The session is expected to be brought to a close on Monday, Aug. 2.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Friday Night.—Another meeting of the Paris Conference has taken place to-day. The Three per Cents. have closed at 68 20.

BELGIUM.

The discussion on the fortifications of Antwerp was resumed in the Belgium Chamber on the 28th and again adjourned. The *Independence* says the opinion is gaining ground as to the necessity of giving to the national defences a definitive organisation, by the creation of a grand strategic pivot, and that this pivot cannot be fixed on any other point than Antwerp.

AUSTRIA.

The autograph letter addressed by the Emperor of Austria to the Archduke Ferdinand Maximilian on the reforms to be introduced in the Lombardo-Venetian provinces is published in the *Official Gazette* of Milan.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

The mail steamer Norman has arrived at Plymouth, her dates are Table Bay, June 20, and St. Helena, July 4.

The state of trade at the Cape is favourable. Heavy fires had occurred.

THE HEAT AT CALCUTTA.

The following is an extract from the private letter of a medical officer in India, dated Calcutta, June 11 :—"In the last fortnight every one has been in a hot-air bath, the temperature rising occasionally in the coolest part of the house to 100 degrees Fahrenheit, and the ground becoming so heated, that for hours after the sun has set there is no perceptible change in the temperature of the air. Some persons say it was as hot and dry in 1851; but others, and among these are old natives, assert there has not been such a trying season for the last forty years. In the upper provinces they suffer from the hot winds, but they have the advantage of comparatively cool nights. We have lost a serious number of men from apoplexy, induced by the heated atmosphere, or brought on by direct exposure to the sun. There have been a great many deaths among the people connected with the shipping in the river; their names seldom appear in the local newspapers, for the victims are only known in a very limited sphere, and all within this circle become immediately aware of their decease. Everyone is praying for the rain to come. It is a mistake to suppose the natives bear such heat as we have had lately with impunity. They complain greatly of it, and have their instances of *coup de soleil*, their sun fevers, and other heat diseases, just as Europeans have. Of course they are not as frequent, nor generally so severe. Custom, mode of life, and their light muslin costume, just protecting the skin, but leaving every movement of the body free and natural, render them less liable to such diseases, and moderate them when they happen. They suffer from the eruption known as prickly heat, old and young. The only persons among the natives said to be altogether free from it are the coolies, and those of lower caste, who wear no clothes excepting the cloth about their loins. They are never known to have it. Perhaps, therefore, the hydropathic treatment to which persons who wear clothes are involuntarily subjected—for, take what precaution one may, they become so many wet bandages—is the real source of this tropical plague, by artificially causing certain pores of the skin to contract, blocking up the perspiration in their tubes, and so giving rise to that itching, and tingling, and peculiar sensation, as if one were wounded by little flights of Lilliputian arrows, from which the "prickly heat" derives its name. The skin becomes nearly as rough as a nutmeg grater, from the projecting locked-up globules of perspiration, which seem struggling to escape from the red irritated surface in their neighbourhood. Farewell peace and rest when this torment becomes at all aggravated from any cause. However, it is the least of the evil consequences of such weather as we have had lately. Indeed, some persons argue that, like the mosquitoes, prickly heat is a special provision for our welfare—goading us up to muscular exertion, when, without it, we should be passively yielding and sinking under the torpifying influences around us, with almost as fatal a result as if we were resigning ourselves to the deadly sleep induced by extreme cold. It is satisfactory, perhaps, to see advantages even in musquito bites and prickly heat. After the above was written, between four and five o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, June 12, Calcutta was visited by a storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, leading many persons fondly to hope that the rainy season had at last set in. No rain has fallen since, but we have not had such intense heat as had been preceding it. It may be judged how welcome a fall of rain as that I have described must be, when I mention that, before the storm commenced, the thermometer under the shade of the verandah was between 95 and 96 degs. F.; while a short time after the rain had been falling it stood at 81 degs. F., a difference of nearly 16 degs. of temperature.

TROOPS FOR INDIA.—Orders have been issued by the Admiralty for the steam troopship Himalay, Commander Piers, to be fitted for the conveyance of an entire regiment to India, it having been resolved to dispatch two regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and a troop of artillery, to reinforce the army to India, and the Urgent and Perseverance, steam troopships, are to be out of the hands of the dockyard, and ready to embark troops, on the 8th of August. The East India Company have taken up nine transports for the conveyance of detachments, altogether numbering 3000, who will embark at Gravesend on the 3rd, 5th 7th, 8th, and 10th of August, for Bombay, Kurachee, Madras, and Calcutta, in addition to 1000 of the company's recruits, who commence embarking at Gravesend on the 28th instant.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Although Sir Colin Campbell is most anxious to get down to Allahabad, where the Governor-General—not very well, indeed, it is reported—earnestly desires his presence, he cannot move from this till he gets an escort, and not a man is now available for the purpose. To-morrow we expect the 79th Regiment from Shahjehanpore and Tombe's troop of Horse Artillery, and their arrival will release the part of the 80th Regiment under Col. Hutcheson now stationed here, and enable them to act as escort to Cawnpore. Yesterday we heard the sound of distant musketry and guns, and it is reported to-day that the 79th, on approaching Shahabad, were attacked by the enemy, who marched out of the city to meet them. We know nothing more than that the enemy had good cause to repent their temerity, and that they lost the only gun they had with them. There is reason to think that in their recent engagements they lost some of their best leaders. Their General of Artillery, Baksh Khan, was killed at Shahjehanpore in our skirmish, and two of their most able Cavalry Generals shared the same fate. It seems impossible to exhaust their store of guns, but it ought not to be so hopeless to attempt to deprive them of gunpowder. It is true they have saltpetre in abundance, and charcoal lives in every tree, but sulphur is an exotic. While this struggle lasts, its importation, of course, can be guarded against, but there are great quantities of it already stored up over the country, and there can be no doubt that a general search for it all over the disturbed districts would lead to the discovery of large quantities, which would be seized by the authorities. Sir Thomas Seaton has cleared out the bazaars of Futtehghur and Furruckabad, and found a considerable quantity of sulphur, and a very large seizure of it recently took place at Mirzapore. It will take long indeed to disarm India thoroughly, but it must be done if there is to be any security for peace, although the means will, no doubt, be attended with danger. At the trial of the Rajah of Padhete the other day it was proved that he had two six pounders of English make, some native cannon, many stands of arms, swords, pistols, caps, and powder in abundance; but the judge remarked that he did not see anything unusual in such a collection, or any greater accumulation than might be expected in such a house as the Rajah's. We all know that possession is a temptation to use. Why should rajahs have cannon in a wellordered province within the limits of a strong Government? If Master Tommy gets a fowling-piece we may be pretty sure the first suburban sparrow he encounters is doomed to a fright, if to nothing more serious. When the rajah was suspected we were in a tempting state of helplessness, and no wonder if he began furnishing his arm, though he did not actually pull trigger against us. Some of these rajahs of the weaker sort had most difficult hands to play, and played them badly. It is admitted that many of them succumbed under pressure, and I have often heard officers and civilians say,—"I pity the poor Rajah of So-and-So. He was forced to join the rebels." Once implicated, these men have been obliged to go as far as their neighbours. There is at this moment a Rajah in the guard-house here under sentence of death for having allowed an Englishman to be murdered at the gate of his palace during the early part of the outbreak; but his case is under the consideration of Government. I may mention—though I do so with regret—that Mr. Power, the former magistrate, has been suspended for severity and other causes.

Colonel Percy Herbert is waiting here for escort to get down to Cawnpore, where he is to command a brigade. Colin Troup, an old and meritorious Scotch officer, has taken his command of a brigade at Bareilly, under Brigadier-General Walpole. Brigadier Stisted and Captain Alison left Futtehghur last night—the former for Sealkote, the latter for the hills, Simla; and Sir David Baird started also for Cawnpore, on his way to England.

JUNE 3.—The 79th and Tombs's troop of Horse Artillery, which were reported to be at Falee yesterday, have not yet come in, and the Chief will be detained another day. They may have had a fight with a body of the enemy, said to number 2000, with 60 elephants, who crossed the Ganges at Cuchla Ghaut a few days ago, with the intention of escaping across Rohilcund into Oude. Palee is a village on the left of the Ramgunga, where the Moulvie cut our policemen up and established his own after the attack on his position before Shahjehanpore, and we visited it on the march from Jellalabad, probably with the view of reinstating our police in their thannah, and destroying any vestiges of the Moulvie's authority. Jellalabad is converted into a military post, the fort being occupied by a wing of the Belooch Battalion, under Capt. Bevill, and Cookworthy's company of Bengal Artillery and two 9-pounder guns. The enemy have surrounded the fort with their cavalry several times, but they have kept out of range of our guns, and they are not provided with artillery. All the roads are tolerably safe, but it is impossible to say how long they will remain so, for the enemy in broken parties are wandering to and fro all over the country. Travelling, therefore, is not destitute of excitement and danger. I stated some time back, on the authority of a very convincing document, that the Ghoorkas would march down to the main trunk road as the best way of approaching Nepaul without any chance of hostile encounter. Captain Plowden's report on the subject left nothing doubtful, but for some reason or other to us unknown the plan was changed, and the Nepaulese actually crossed the Gogra as soon as Gorruckpore was free, and are now near their native hills. The most unfavourable reports as to their language and demeanour have reached the Government, and have appeared in the public prints; and it is openly asserted that our allies have all but fraternised with the rebels on several occasions. Looking at the part they have played one cannot but come to the conclusion that Lord Canning's first impulse was right, and that we had done better had we fought our battles without soliciting the co-operation of the Nepaulese in the field.

3 P.M.—Very unfavourable news has just been received here. On the 1st of June a letter from Dhunkeio Rao was received at Agra, stating that Scindia was engaged with the enemy. The fight began at 8 a.m. on that day, with a skirmish of cavalry and camel guns (Zumbooruk), and as it became general Scindia's 4th Regiment of Infantry were driven back; but his body-guard still resisted gallantly till 10 a.m. It was evident, however, that the infantry were disaffected. The enemy, who came from Indoorkee, joined by fugitives from Calpee, made their appearance within six miles of Gwalior on the 31st of May. The fight next morning did not last long. Another party of the enemy attacked the "Lushker," and, as most of Scindia's infantry went over to the rebels, he was compelled to fly. Now was seen the mischief of delay—the evil which sprung from the slowness of General Rose in pressing on the march of the force from Calpee. On the receipt of this intelligence, on the 2nd of June, the Governor-General at once sent a telegraph depatch to Sir H. Rose, requesting him urgently to press forward the march of the brigade on Gwalior.

The post with Gwalior is stopped; the enemy are on the road. Smith's brigade is at Seepree, having retired from Chundaree. Brigadier Showers has sent to Sir T. Seaton for the 3rd Europeans and Walcot's two guns. Sir John Lawrence is anxious to see the Sirmoor battalion at the Dhoon if they can be spared from Delhi. At the same time Sir E. Lugard is called upon to watch over the safety of the road at both sides of Sasseram, on the main trunk road between Allahabad and Calcutta. Col. Corfield has been directed to give over his command to the senior officer of her Majesty's 6th Regiment, and to return to Calcutta. Col. Robertson's force was at Nabeena, on the road to Gwalior, and the rest of the force would leave Calpee for Gwalior on the 2nd of June. But it is thirteen marches off, and the troops cannot arrive before the 16th of June.

The Indian papers mention that the King of Delhi's prophet, Hussun Ushkurie, was hanged on the 29th of May. He is said to have promised that the King should have ten years added to his own life, as he had resigned ten of his own for that purpose.

However little, says the Bulwark, the great mass of Protestants may understand the scope and bearing of political events, Popery is a deep politician, plotting in every Cabinet of Europe, but especially seeking power in Britain which holds in her hand the balance of the world. She not only sees clearly the vast issues of such a conquest, but with a sagacity more than human she comprehends clearly the mode of attaining success. Sieze the Press, get a powerful and compact body in the Parliament, get immense and increasing grants of money for schools and colleges, secure chaplaincies in every department of the State, seize the public Protestants asleep and sow divisions among them—such are the obvious and successful tactics of Rome.

It is worse than useless, to suffer from a protracted cough when relief may be easily obtained. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is undoubtedly the most reliable of all preparations offered for the cure of throat and lung complaints.

MR. RUSSEL'S CORRESPONDENCE.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACCOMPLISHED.

CAMP FUTTEGHUR, June 2.—The army which has toiled so long and so successfully against the force of the great rebellion which seems at last to have expended its energies, and to have languished into a Pindaree war, is about to rest from its labours, and to take much needed shelter from the sun and the rains while the veterans recuit their strength and the young learn discipline in the season of forced repose which awaits them. There will be no respite for the Chief or for his chief of the staff, and but little for the heads of departments, inasmuch as the distribution of the troops, the hutting and barrack accommodation of the regiments, and all the minute details connected with the arrangements of such a large force, and their organisation, must occupy much of their attention, to say nothing of the measures necessary for the repression of such attempts as the enemy may be induced to make against our stations and lines of communication during the rains, and of the plans for the prosecution of the campaign. Looking to the actual results achieved, I may say without fear of contradiction that not one of those who now inveigh against the conduct of the war ever dreamt, in his most sanguine hour, when this year first opened, that so much could have been accomplished before the end of May. Most old Indians predicted that all our army would be required to subjugate Oude alone, and so far they are justified by the fact that the unruly province is not yet our own. But its capital is in our hands, our military posts keep the communications with the main trunk road at Cawnpore open, and until the heat, which even natives yield to, forced us to withdraw our soldiers from the open country, our columns traversed the ex-kingdom victoriously, with the exception of one mismanaged, blundering attack. Police stations and numerous bodies of police have been established, and a few zemindars, or rather chuckladars and taloukdars, have been emboldened to seek pardon at our hands. It is even said that one of the native chiefs has just now seized Khan Bahadoor Khan, and has made him prisoner on our account. But it must be admitted that the state of Oude is not satisfactory; the chiefs and the population are hostile. They have rejected our offers of reconciliation and forgiveness; they have refused to accept either the terms offered by the Governor-General in his original proclamation, or the more liberal conditions of his commissioners, and they are determined to risk the chances of a guerilla war, and to try the effect of an armed opposition against the introduction of the civil power into their territories. The gage having thus been thrown down, no course is left to the British government but to crush and politically exterminate those who have defied its power and scorned its forgiveness. In one short campaign Sir Colin Campbell has tranquilised the Doab, crushed the Gwalior Contingent, taken Lucknow, overrun Oude with moveable columns, wrested Rohilcund from the rule of the rebels, secured our possession of that rich province, and re-established the civil rule of the company in its old sites of power, while his lieutenants have restored the prestige of our arms in Central India, pacified large provinces, carried Jhansi by storm, captured Calpee, cleared out Banda, swept Jugdespore, laid waste the haunts of numerous chieftains, and broken every band which met them in arms, seizing their guns, and dispersing them in hopeless flight. But because there are some fugitive enemies still in the field; because there are flying foxes running to and fro now that their earths are stopped, and our bull-dogs are not able to run them down; because bodies of men holding together in masses, as their only chance of safety, cross the trunk roads, and finding some unhappy travellers in their path, murder and burn, as is their wont, the cry is set up in the Indian press and in the Anglo-Indian cities that "nothing has been done," and that it would have been better to let the rebels remain in the cities unmolested than to have driven them out into the plains. Although the military skill of the Commander-in-Chief's combinations is not questioned, his operations are severely criticised by people who actually seem to regret our possession of an artillery so powerful that it crushes opposition, saves the lives of our soldiers, and, almost unassisted, reduces the strong places of the enemy. "He did not kill enough!" "Kill! kill! kill!"—that is all their cry. After every victory they shout for "Blood! more blood!" They care not for the results achieved—they look rather to the flying enemy, and rage for impossible slaughter. Some of these gentlemen put one in mind of the croaker who, after the victory of the Nile, in which we destroyed all the enemy's fleet save two, went about shaking his head and in deep despondency, expressing his belief "that those two frigates would play the very deuce in the Channel." In effect, however, there has been a very plentiful shedding of blood, and very great loss inflicted on the rebels. Since the beginning of the mutiny, and of the insurrection which followed it, not less than 30,000 sepoys, according to the most careful estimates, have been slain in the field, or have died of other wounds and diseases incident to war. I should say 8000 or 10,000 armed men and inhabitants of towns and villages have also perished in encounter with our troops.

THE WORK OF THE EXECUTIONER.

As to those shot, blown away from the guns, or hanged in pursuance of the sentences of the civil or military courts, the materials exist by means of which an estimate of the number of mutineers and rebels so punished can be formed. Up to this time there has certainly been no lack of work for the executioner. Rajahs, nawabs, zemindars, have been "strung up," or "polished off," weekly, and men of less note daily—all, probably, deserving their fate; but, I confess that, anxious as I am for the punishment of the guilty wretches whose deeds have outraged humanity, I have no sympathy with those who gloat over their death, and who, in the press and elsewhere, fly into ecstacies of delight at the records of each act of necessary justice, and glory in the exhibition of a spirit as sanguinary and inhuman as that which prompted murderers, assasins, and mutilators to the commission of the crimes for which they have met their doom. The utterers of those sentiments have been so terribly frightened that they can never forgive those, or the race of those, who inflicted such terrible shocks on their nervous system. They see no safety, no absolute means of prevention to the recurrence of such alarms, but the annihilation of every sepoy who mutinied, or who was likely to have done so if he could. They forgot that the experience of all history and of all time is against their theory, that security can be obtained by bloodshed and universal proscription. At every large station which I have visited executions have taken place during my stay, but I have never been yet induced to witness one of these spectacles, which, indeed, take place so secretly that one object which the infliction of capital punishment has in view,—to deter others from the commission of crime,—must be frustrated. Thus you have missed many thrilling horrors, tales of men blown away from the howitzers or swung off from carts, and always meeting their death with resolution and courage, which they never exhibited in the field, or when the chances of life and death are undecided.

A WORD FOR A HUMANE POLICY.

The secret despatch of the Court of Directors to Lord Canning, although it will provoke a yell from the Jack Ketch party, will strengthen the hands of those who desire to see peace founded on some more solid basis than solitude and skeletons. His Excellency will be somewhat fettered in the exercise of his discretion, perhaps, by the terms of these directions, but the large powers in his hands will no doubt be wisely and humanely employed, though he will not shrink from punishing criminals with just severity. There is a wide difference between an amnesty to the guilty and a discriminating policy which shall separate the least culpable from the most atrocious offenders. In our application of that latter policy lies the principal hope of success in our efforts to extinguish the "spirit" of insurrection during the ensuing season of military inactivity. We cannot declare a war of extermination against all those whom the sepoy mutiny has drawn into civil war, and against all those who favour rebellion. If as a Christian people we could do so, even as conquerors we could not carry out our own decrees. The sepoys as organised bodies have disappeared; they produced no leaders, and they have never proved as formidable—except at Cawnpore—as the cavalry and irregular levies of the country. The Moulvie, Koer Singh, Kirput Singh, Bari Madho, Feroze Shah, these and such as these were men impelled by fanaticism or ambition, or personal hate to ourselves, to take up arms in a war in which they have acquired some reputation. Our principal enemies now are matchlockmen and irregular horse; but it is only too evident that the feeling of the people in many districts is, if not decidedly hostile, so little sympathetic that they take no pains to aid us in any way, while in some districts they are, in spite of burned villages and desolated towns, openly arrayed against us.

Mr. Kavanagh, who took the letter from Lucknow, during the siege, to Sir Colin Campbell, has been rewarded with a sum of £2000, and an appointment in Oude, worth £700 a year.

SUCCESSFUL LAYING OF THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH CABLE.

The vessels engaged in this undertaking were eleven days in reaching mid-ocean; they spliced the cable on the following day, and departed on their mission, the Agamemnon for Ireland, and the Niagara for Newfoundland.—They each appear to have arrived at about the same time, namely, on Wednesday, the 4th August, and were only six days from the time of parting until they reached the shores of the Old and New World, linking them together with the most wonderful agent ever discovered by human genius. But who can portray the anxiety of those on board of these vessels during this brief period? The anxious hopes and deep forebodings of the men to whom was entrusted the laying of the Cable can be better imagined than described. How attentively must the weather glasses have been consulted, and how anxiously every passing cloud have been viewed. With the recollection of the tempests through which they had passed on their first outward passage to the rendezvous fresh before them, with what gratitude must each one have risen from his couch after a brief repose, to find that the heavens were serene, that the cable was securely being laid, and that the electric current was performing its mission! And when the pathless ocean had been passed in safety, and the headlands of the distant coast on either side were in view, how fervent must have been the ejaculations of all on board the noble ships to find that their own exertions had been crowned with success, and the hopes and fears of the people of the two continents were about to be set at rest! Wonderful as are the efforts of the electric telegraph in our day, it may yet be considered in its infancy, and the successful laying of the Atlantic Cable will stimulate scientific men to greater efforts for the transmission of thought to the farthest verge of this green earth, with a velocity equal only to those wondrous powers bequeathed to man by the Creator of the universe.

THE DIARY OF MR. FIELD shows that the Niagara was favored with beautiful weather throughout the six days and a half that she was employed in laying down the cable from mid-ocean to the coast of Newfoundland. The distance traversed by her was 882 miles; the amount of cable paid out was a little over 1,016 miles, about 15 per cent. more than would have been required to connect the two extremities in a perfectly straight line. The Agamemnon, which had 69 miles less distance to traverse, probably paid out more cable than the Niagara, as she signaled last Thursday morning that she had paid out 1,010 miles of the cable, without intimating that she had reached her destination. She must, however, have been very near it. As there was but 1,100 miles of the cable on board each vessel when they started, it is obvious that only the rarest good fortune in weather and every other incident saved them from the disaster of having paid out the whole cable while still out of sight of land! In fact, at the rate the cable was paid out in mid-ocean for some days after starting, this catastrophe was inevitable; but after reaching comparatively shoal water, the loss or waste of cable fell off from forty-eight and twenty-three to six and even so low as four per cent. Twice during the passage the electric current was lost, or nearly so, by the Niagara, but was regained after some hours of effort. In the latter instance, the obstacle to communication was detected in one of the coils on board the vessel. On the whole, the success of the enterprise is more than wonderful—it is a theme for devout and universal thanksgiving.

CHINA.

CAPTURE OF FORTS ON THE PEHIO.

The Overland Mail has brought Hong Kong journals and correspondence to June 7th.

As negociations had totally failed, Lord Elgin placed the affairs in the Admiralty's hands. On the evening of the 18th May, all preparations were made for the attack by gunboats and ships lying within the bar. A notice was sent to all Chinese, desiring them peaceably to surrender. At the expiration of the time allowed, another hour was given them, but it passed without any sign of yelding. At ten o'clock, a. m., the flag of battle was hoisted by all the gunboats and steamers along the line. The Cormorant got under weigh. She gradually edged over towards the forts on the right bank, running past them in beautiful style, and was fired upon as she passed each fort, without returning a gun. During her passage she got hulled ten times. After passing them, she ran over to the left shore, and running into the mud, with her broadside to the forts on that side, commenced the action. She was followed by two French gunboats and the Nimrod. The different gunboats next took up their stations and as they fell into them, opened fire with precision. After about an hour's cannonading, to which the Chinese reply was quick but ineffective, the Slaney, with the Admiral on board, ran straight up through the fleet towards the attacking columns, under Sir Nicholson, of the Pique and Opossum, towing another party under Captain Hall. The French supplied an attacking party for the forts on the right bank. The boats pushed off, and the men were soon on shore. Then followed the usual scene: The Chinese bolted, and the French attack being made very quick, a mine was sprung which caused them considerable loss. The forts on the bank were taken by the British without much loss, although mines were also exploded on their advance, by the bursting of one of which the carpenter of the Calcutta and two seamen were killed. In about an hour and forty minutes we were in possession of all the forts at the mouth of the river. The Chinese stuck to their guns manfully, and there were the usual acts of self sacrifice. About 98 guns were captured, 68 of which were brass or composition metal. The loss of the Chinese is supposed to have been very heavy as the firing was very accurate, the shells bursting with great precision in the embrasures. The Chinese fired grape, and even attempted shells, but as their fusee was only a piece of common slow match, the shells generally burst close to the gun. The number of casualties among the attacking force amounted to about 88 killed and wounded. The master of the Opossum was severely wounded. Our allies, owing to the explosion of a mine, suffered more severely, 15 men, it is said, being killed, and 40 men wounded. Among the killed are four lieutenants. The forces were to advance up the river to Tien Tsan on the 22nd of May, to enable the Ambassador to endeavour to re-open negociations nearer the capital. The river to Tien Tsan is of sufficient depth for the largest ships now over the bar, but above Tien Tsan, to Pekin, a distance of 80 miles, the water is said to be very shallow; boats drawing more than five feet not being able to ascend. It is considered rather doubtful if any material advance can be made with the small force at present available in the north. The capture of the forts may induce the court of Pekin to change its obstinate attitude, but should this not be settled for an indefinite period. An opinion is expressed that we have still some hard fighting to do at Canton, where we do not hold a foot of ground beyond the lines.

United States papers of recent date are filled with accounts of celebrations in the several cities, &c., in honor of the successful issue of the Atlantic Telegraph Cable.

Despatches from St. Petersburg state that the Czar Alexander has not only withdrawn the decree prohibiting Bible Societies, but has actually given them a subscription of 25,000 roubles. Another decree permits the Polish language to be used in the schools of Lithuania, which had been forbidden by the Emperor Nicholas.

Queen Victoria's visit to Berlin is to be strictly of a family character. Notice has been given that there are to be no fetes nor salutes, nor any of the usual demonstrations consequent on the visit of a crowned head. The whole cause of the sudden change in the programme is unknown, and the uncertainty has caused serious alarm regarding the health of the Princess Frederick William.

The *Indian Empire* and the *American Empire* steamers are announced to sail on the 10th and 24th of the present month from Galway for Halifax and New York.

We learn that Sir John Dean Paul, whose name has been notorious for some years past, is now a hopeless lunatic in the Pentonville Prison.

Lady Franklin, of Arctic fame, has arrived at Constantinople, but with what especial object is not known.

It is said Lord Palmerston has taken to farming. He has a flock of more than 1,000 sheep, and is forming a herd of choice cattle.

Oxygenated Bitters.—This pleasant and highly efficacious medicine has been fairly tested by our citizens, who do not hesitate to pronounce it superior to all other tonics for any weakness of the digestive organs.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

A NEGRO TURNING WHITE.—The *Worcester* (Maryland) *Shield* says:—A correspondent at New Town writes us as follows:—We have living in this place a negro woman, aged about fifty years, named Hannah Smith, who presents the rare phenomenon of a negro turning white. This change has been produced by the absorption of the pigmentum nigrum, or colouring matter of the skin. Her body, arms, legs, and breast are entirely white, with the exception of some spots, varying in size from a dime to a half dime, dispersed over the body and limbs.

SIMPLE REMEDY.—In order to get rid of the smell of oily paint, put a handful of hay in a pail of water, and let it stand in a room newly painted.

ULTRAMONTANISM CHECKMATED.—The *Evening Mail* brings to light a domestic incident so plainly illustrative of the growth of Papal intolerance since the Roman Church in Ireland was handed over to the exclusive domination of Dr. Cullen, that, even with a just repugnance to intrude upon the sanctuary of private life, the journal sets forth these facts from a sense of what is due to society:—"The Marquis of Sligo was on the 20th instant married by special license to the daughter of Mr. Antony Nugent, of Pallas, in the county of Galway. The lady, a Roman Catholic, was a distant relative of her noble *fiance*, but within those degrees which the Holy See reserves for a special dispensation when persons so connected advise themselves (as the French say) to get married. How the Pope's fiat could make that which the Church holds to be immoral in itself more proper than it would be without his sanction, can only be known to infallibility. But most of our readers are aware that it is one of the absurdities of the Romish canon, that while the first cousins may intermarry without leave asked of the Church, cousins further removed than that close degree of proximity are prohibited, unless for special reason approved at Rome. It is somewhat remarkable that another daughter of Mr. Nugent was married some time ago to Sir Thomas Burke, who was more nearly related than Lord Sligo to the sisters. But to him a ready permission was granted which has been denied to the noble Marquis. The reader will ask, what is the reason of this distinction? Marry, this it is—Lord Sligo is a Protestant. To the prayer offered to his Holiness for a dispensation permitting Miss Nugent to marry the noble Marquis, the answer was, as we are informed, short and simple—an emphatic No. The noble couple have, therefore, been married according to the form of the Established Church, without the supplementary ceremony of a Roman Catholic marriage, which has been usual on such occasions. Ultramontane audacity will not hesitate to deny that they are married at all, and to brand their union (*felix faustumque sit!*) with a very odious name. But the well-informed members of the Roman Catholic community are well pleased at the result, and they highly approve the spirit of the fair bride in refusing to be such a 'slave of the ring' as her spiritual directors would fain have made her. The marriage, though strictly private, as our readers may have noticed, was solemnised in the presence of several Roman Catholics of high station, who thereby testified the sense entertained by their order of this insolent attempt to supersede the paternal authority, and place all their domestic relations and affections in the absolute control of the priest. They do not think (whatever it may please the Pope and Dr. Cullen to suppose) that it would conduce to the happiness of their family circles or tend to guard them against disagreeable intrusions, should the rule be once established that when a young lady receives a proposal of marriage she must ignore her parents and refer the suitor to Father Mulligan or the Most Rev. Dr. M'Shane. It is no wonder that they recalcitrate.

THE FRENCH MASSACRE AT MADAGASCAR.—The following account has been received of the massacre of a French crew on the coast of Madagascar:—A French vessel, the Marie Caroline, of Nantes, having gone to Madagascar, received an order from King Vinang of Hona-Be to anchor off Sonu-Rana, the ordinary residence of that petty potentate. On reaching that place the captain, accompanied by a boy, went to the King's residence to offer the customary presents, and afterwards informed him that he had come to treat for free blacks. Vinang then gave him a house to reside in for the time necessary for his negociations, and on the following day ten men and women were procured for him. Only a few days, however, elapsed before the King began to carry his guilty projects into execution. The boy was first killed by a blow from a sabre, and the captain destroyed by a musket ball. The next thing was to get rid of the crew, in order to obtain possession of the vessel and for that purpose a *ruse* was resorted to. Fifteen Maligache soldiers were embarked in a large boat, and taken to the vessel as though they were blacks who wished to engage. After some objections made by the mate of the ship to receive them, they were allowed to come on board. Scarcely had they entered into negociations on the deck of the vessel than one of the Maligaches drew a pistol out and shot the mate dead. This was a signal for a general massacre of the crew. Two of the sailors saved themselves in the rigging, another was drowned, and a fourth reached the shore, but seriously wounded, all the rest being killed. The vessel was then taken into the river of Sona-Rano, where she was pillaged and then burnt. A letter from St. Denis of the 13th April, in confirming this account, states the men who escaped the massacre were still alive. It, however, announces that Somouna, King of Mourombè, the bay of which place is called by the English "Murderer's Bay," had put to death the agent of a rich commercial house at Hamburg, after having taken possession of all his property. It was in this same bay that the crew of an English vessel of war were massacred some few years since, and where the captain and crew of the French vessel Grenouille met with a similar fate. Such is the state of French commerce with Madagascar, a fine island, and proclaimed a French colony in 1642.

Letters from North Carolina.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., March 2, 1850.

DR. SETH W. FOWLE *Dear Sir.*—For two years past I have been more or less troubled with a cough. During the past year, I was taken with a severe pain in the left side, accompanied by a very bad cough, and a rising of blood, probably a quart or more. In addition to this, I sweat profusely at night, which induced me to apply to a physician, but received no permanent benefit. I then procured a bottle of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, which seemed to have the desired effect. I continued to use it, and my appetite which had been very poor, returned, and with it my strength was restored. After taking four bottles I was completely cured, and have enjoyed good health ever since.

DAVID R. BELL.

The Editor of the *North Carolinian* cheerfully testifies to its knowledge of the truth of Mr. Bell's statement regarding the efficacy of the Balsam.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—The skin disease to which the *bon vivant* and man of indolent habits are peculiarly subject, as well as those scorbutic affections caused by a superabundance of salt diet and the hardships and privations of a seaman's life, are readily removed by Holloway's Ointment. The disfiguring blotches, pustules, pimples, etc, arising from supressed perspiration or obstructions in the secretive organs, are also immediately obliterated by this purifying and beautifying agent. It has no equal as a means of clearing the complexion and relieving the skin of discolourations and excrescences. The Pills, as they carry off all inward impurities, are an important auxiliary to the Ointment in such cases.