

In Paris, on the 1st, the project of a new law was read in the Legislative Chambers, empowering the executive to remove from Paris all persons who may attempt to disturb public tranquillity. A bill was also proposed for the constitution of a Council of Regency. The Empress is to be regent of right, whom failing, two French

The Gazette de Liege has the following let-

may incur the great cause, and has remained silent. It seems clear that on that occasion we suffered, what amounted almost to a repulse. On the 27th of November the Cawnpore force moved, as you know, under General Windham against the mutineers from Gwalior. The attack was successful, and the enemy decamped, losing three guns. Unfortunately, the camp was pitched among some brickkilns outside Cawnpore, in a very bad position. On the following day, the 28th of November, the enemy, reinforced by the main body, advanced again, and commenced their regular native game at long bows. The British replied with small guns and two 24-pounders, but the enemy's metal was as fire to one in weight, and the cannonade on our side was ineffective, while that of the mutineers grew heavy. What happened then is differently related in every account. I believe the truth to be that one regiment, full of recruits, seeing no enemy, became confused. It did not, however, retire, or show any symptom of retiring till the order was given, and the whole force, returned to the intrenchments. There an incomprehensible scene took place. The tents of the 88th and 34th are officially acknowledged as lost, but with them great quantities of clothing, commissariat stores, and baggage belonging to the relieving force in Oude seem to have disappeared. Thus passed the first night. Next day (the 29th of November) the enemy came up in it two columns, one on the camp and the other toward the city. At 10 fire opened upon the intrenchments, and at noon the 64th, headed by their colonel, Brigadier Wilson, advanced to the Baptist Church. Here the enemy were exposed to a fire which became first gallant and then unendurable, and with one gallant rush the men dashed at the guns. The movement had not been anticipated, and was not supported, and the 64th, only 180 in number, suffered heavily. The

Another huge and peculiar evil of India was the system of Thuggee, or hereditary murder, and for the suppression of this, also, the most effective steps were taken, under the rule of Lord William Bentinck. The goddess Kallee (otherwise known as Deva, Door, or Bhavane, Silva's consort, made war in old times it is said, upon a gigantic monster, every drop of whose blood became a demon, from whose blood, again, other demons were generated, till the goddess created two men, to whom she gave handkerchiefs wherewith to destroy the demons without spilling blood; and when they had fulfilled their task, she bestowed their handkerchiefs upon them as a gift, with the privilege of using them against human beings at their livelihood. They are noticed by European travellers in the seventeenth century, when they seemed to have used female decoys—as the autobiographer of Lutfulallah shows them to have done within the present century—but were evidently of a much older date, even though we may not give implicit faith to the assertion of a "Thug of the royal race"—that "he and his fathers had been Thugs for twenty generations." The fraternity consisted of men of different religions and castes, inhabiting all parts of India, having secret signs and a peculiar dialect. The majority of them are still, at least nominally, Malabar medans; and according to their traditions, their different clans sprung from seven tribes, all Mahomedans, in the neighbourhood of Delhi, who were lodged in the seventeenth century. But they all agree in the worship of Kallee, observe her usual Hindu festivals, present offerings at her most famous temples, solemnise special feasts in her honour, with offerings of goats, rice, fruits, and spirit; and affirm any murder, offer solemnly to her a piece of silver or some coarse sugar. The gang are taught from boyhood to look upon murder by the nose as their chief duty.

There is nothing purer than honesty; nothing sweeter than charity; nothing warmer than love; nothing richer than wisdom; nothing brighter than justice; nothing more steadfast than faith.