

The following orders of the House of Commons in the 17th century, will serve to contrast the ancient with the modern practice of the House:—"1614, 31st May—that this House shall sit every day at seven o'clock in the morning, and being to read bills secondly at ten o'clock." "1642, 19th April—That whosoever shall not be here at prayers every morning at eight o'clock shall pay 1s to the poor." "1659, 31st May—That Mr. Speaker do constantly every morning take his chair at eight o'clock, and that the Council of State and Com-mittees of this House do forbear to sit in the morning after eight o'clock, and do then give their attendance on the service of the House; and that the House do rise every day at twelve o'clock." As late as 1696 the House resolved to proceed to business at ten o'clock. Com-mittees sat in the afternoon and evening, as well as very early in the morning.

DEATH OF MRS MACLEAN (L. E. I.)

With a feeling of sorrow which thousands will in some measure share, though few can perfectly estimate its depth or sacredness, we this day announce the death of Mrs Maclean, the wife of George Maclean, Esq., Governor of Cape Coast Castle. She died suddenly on 15th October last, soon after her arrival on that fatal shore, which is the grave of so many valuable lives, but of none more valuable than hers. The qualities which gave to "L. E. I." so proud and permanent a claim upon public admiration, were not those which constituted the chief charm of her character in the estimation of her more intimate and deeply attached friends. Brilliant as her genius was, her heart was after all the noblest and truest gift that nature in its lavishness had bestowed upon her—upon her, who paid back the debt which she owed for these glorious endowments of heart and mind, by an indefatigable exertion of her powers for the delight of the public, and by sympathies the most generous and sincere with human virtue and human suffering. More perfect kindness and exquisite susceptibility than hers was never supplied a graceful and fitting accompaniment to genius, or elevated the character of woman. We cannot, however, write her eulogy now—we can only lament her loss, and treasure the recollection which a long and faithful friendship renders sacred.

The feeling with which we record this mournful intelligence at the commencement of a new year, will be respected, when we state that only yesterday morning we received from Mrs. Maclean a most interesting and affecting letter, which sets forth at once with the animating assertion, "I am very well and very happy." "The only regret," she proceeds to say, "the only regret (the emerald ring that I fling into the dark sea of life to propitiate fate) is the constant sorrow I feel whenever I think of those whose kindness is so deeply treasured." She says that her residence at the castle of Cape Coast is "like living in the Arabian Nights—looking out upon palm and coconut trees." And she then enters into a light-hearted and pleasant review of her housekeeping troubles, touching yams and plantains—and a not less interesting account of her literary labours and prospects—intimating that the chip which brought the letter we quote, brought also the first volume of a novel, and the manuscript of another, which she publishes periodically. To the last her friendly gossip is full of life, cheerfulness, and hope. The next ship that sailed—how very, very soon afterwards—brought to us the tidings of the sudden sacrifice of that life, the memory of which should be dear to all who can appreciate poetry, and wit, and generosity; the refinements of taste and the kindly impulses of the heart, that made human nature—and woman's nature especially—most worthy to be regarded with admiration and affection.—London Courier.

THE BATTLE OF GROKOW.

(From Stephens' "Incidents of Travels.")

The account of this battle, collected on the spot, and from parties who were engaged in it, is a spirit-stirring narrative:—

"The battle of Grokow, the greatest in Europe since that of Waterloo, was fought on the 25th of February, 1831, and the place where I stood commanded a view of the whole ground. The Russian army was under the command of Diebitsch, and consisted of one hundred and forty-two thousand infantry, forty thousand cavalry, and three hundred and twelve pieces of cannon. This enormous force was arranged in two lines of combatants, and a third of reserve. Against this immense army the Poles opposed less than fifty thousand men and a hundred pieces of cannon, under the command of General Skrzynecki. At break of day, the whole force of the Russian right wing, with a terrible fire of fifty pieces of artillery and columns of infantry, charged the Polish left, with the determination of carrying it by a single and overpowering effort.—The Poles, with six thousand five hundred men and twelve pieces of artillery, not yielding a foot of ground, and knowing they could hope for no succour, resisted this attack for several hours, until the Russians slackened their fire. About ten o'clock, the Polish was suddenly covered with the Russian forces issuing from the front the cover of the forest, seeming one undivided mass of troops. Two hundred pieces of cannon, posted on a single line, commenced a fire which made the earth tremble, and was more terrible than the oldest officers, many of whom had fought at Marengo and Austerlitz, had never beheld. The Russians now made an attack upon the right wing; but killed in this, as upon the left, Diebitsch directed the strength of his army against the

Forest of Elders, hoping to divide the Poles into two parts. One hundred and twenty pieces of cannon were brought to bear on this one point, and fifty battalions, incessantly pushed to the attack, kept up a scene of massacre unheard of in the annals of war. A Polish officer who was in the battle told me that the small streams which intersected the forest were so choked with dead that the infantry marched directly over their bodies. The heroic Poles, with twelve battalions, for four hours defended the forest against the tremendous attack. Nine times they were driven out, and nine times, by a series of admirably-executed manoeuvres, they repulsed the Russians with immense loss. Batteries, now concentrated in one point, were in a moment hurried to another, and the artillery advanced to the charge like cavalry, sometimes within a hundred feet of the enemy's columns, and there opened a murderous fire of grape. At three o'clock the generals, many of whom were wounded, and most of whom had their horses shot under them, and fought on foot at the head of their divisions, resolved upon a retrograde movement, so as to draw the Russians on the open plain. Diebitsch, supposing it to be a flight, looked over to the city and exclaimed, 'Well, then, it appears that, after this bloody day, I shall take tea in the Belvidere Palace.' The Russian troops, debouched from the forest. A cloud of Russian cavalry, with several regiments of heavy cuirassiers at their head, advanced to the attack. Colonel Pienko, who had kept up an unremitting fire from his battery for five hours, seated with perfect sang froid upon a disabled piece of cannon, remained to give another effective fire, then left at full gallop a post which he had so long occupied under the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery. This rapid movement of his battery animated the Russian forces. The cavalry advanced on a trot upon the line of a battery of rockets. A terrible discharge was poured into their ranks, and the horses, galed to madness by the flakes of fire, became wholly ungovernable, and broke away, spreading disorder in every direction; the whole body swept helplessly along the fire of the Polish infantry, and in a few minutes was so completely annihilated that a regiment of cuirassiers who bore inscribed on their helmets the 'Invincibles,' not a man escaped. The wreck of the routed cavalry, pursued by the lancers, carried along in its flight the columns of infantry; a general retreat commenced, and the cry of 'Poland for ever' reached the walls of Warsaw to cheer the hearts of its anxious inhabitants. So terrible was the fire of that day, that in the Polish army there was not a single general or staff-officer who had not his horse killed or wounded under him; two-thirds of the officers, and perhaps of the soldiers, had their clothes pierced with balls, and more than a tenth part of the army were wounded. Thirty thousand Russians and ten thousand Poles were left on the field of battle; rank upon rank lay prostrate on the earth, and the Forest of Elders was so strewn with bodies, that it received from that day the name of the 'Forest of the Dead.' The Czar heard with dismay, and all Europe with astonishment, that the crosser of Balkan had been foiled under the walls of Warsaw. All day, my companion said, the cannonading was terrible. Crowds of citizens, of both sexes and all ages, were assembled on the spot where we stood, earnestly watching the progress of the battle, sharing in all its vicissitudes, in the highest state of excitement, as the clearing up of the columns of smoke showed when the Russians or the Poles had fled; and he described the entry of the remnant of the Polish army into Warsaw as sublime and terrible: their hair and faces were begrimed with powder and blood; their armour shattered and broken, and all, even dying men, were singing patriotic songs; and when the fourth regiment, among whom was a brother of my companion, and who had particularly distinguished themselves in the battle, crossed the bridge, and filed slowly through the streets, their lances shivered against the cuirassiers of the guards, their helmets broken, their faces black and spotted with blood, some erect, some tottering, and some barely able to sustain themselves in the saddle, above the stern chorus of patriotic songs rose the distracted cries of mothers, wives, daughters, and lovers, seeking among this broken band for forms dearer than life, many of whom were then sleeping on the battle-field.

IRELAND.

The meeting at Thurles was most numerously attended. The Earl of Donoughmore and the Earl of Glengal both spoke in terms of strong indignation of the conduct of Lord Normanby's government, and the following

memorial to the Lord Lieutenant, which was agreed to without a division, proves that they spoke in accordance with the feeling of the assembled magistrates:—

"We the undersigned, magistrates of the county of Tipperary, assembled at Thurles, on Wednesday the 31st of October, beg leave to represent to your Excellency, that on the 20th of November last, many of those who now have the honour of addressing you, gave it as their opinion that there was neither security for life, or property in districts of this county, and at the time they furnished your Excellency with a statement of outrages perpetrated in one barony only, in the short period of seven weeks on which they relied for the truth of their allegation.

The magistrates, on the murder of a highly respectable and unoffending gentleman—we allude to the late Mr. Cooper—again reiterated their former opinion, that neither life nor property was safe in certain districts of this county.

"We beg leave now most respectfully to state to your Excellency, that on Tuesday, the 23d instant, Mr. Charles O'Keefe was barbarously murdered in the populous town of Thurles; and only a few days previous, Mr. Johnston Stoner, a magistrate, was fired at and severely wounded, near Loughton, the residence of Lord Bloomfield. With these strong corroborative facts, fearfully pressing on our attention, we see no reason whatever to change the opinion which we submitted to your Excellency so far back as last November; and we again assert that neither life nor property is safe in this county.

"Under the circumstances in which we are placed, having so frequently offered to your Excellency our suggestions, and bearing in mind the reply which your Excellency was pleased to give to our memorial of the 7th of April last, we on the present occasion abstain from recommending to your Excellency any remedial measures whatsoever, as emanating from yourselves. But we call on your Excellency, as the head of the executive government, to protect us in our lives and properties; and we beg leave most respectfully to assure your Excellency, that whatever measures you may think proper to adopt for the pacification of this county, each of us, in our individual capacity, will give your Excellency our most zealous and strenuous support."

It was stated at the meeting by a magistrate, and not denied by any one, that there had been TWO HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOUR coroners' inquest in the county the last year, and NOT ONE CONVICTION FOR MURDER.

This is the county which, as Mr. Ashton Yates says, people sleep with unbarred doors: this is the county which Lord Normanby represents as tranquil, and here it is that the Lord Lieutenant and his friend Mr. O'Connell are labouring to blow the flames of a new agitation.

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

(From the World of Fashion.)

HATS.—We may cite among the most elegant a hat of marsh mallows lilac velvet, the crown trimmed with short feathers to correspond; they are placed quite drooping on one side; the interior of the brim is trimmed with cabbage green terry velvet, tastefully intermingled with blood lace; a demi veil of blood lace of the most exquisitely delicate pattern edges the brim. Another hat worthy of notice is of a new colour, mauve souffre; the crown is trimmed

with two feathers to correspond, and the interior of the brim with maroon velvet flowers. Black velvet hats, decorated with dark blue feathers, and the interior of the brim with blue flowers, are also much in request. Another very favourite style of trimming for black velvet hats is a bouquet of pensées of different colours placed on each side of the crown.

BONNETS.—Satin ones wadded and quilted are a good deal adopted in dress, the cottage shape is in general preferred, the bonnet is generally closer in the brim than others. A peculiarly elegant style of bonnet is composed of either black or rich brown velvet, the interior of the brim is trimmed with wreath of roses without leaves; they are of various shades, either red or yellow, but each flower is encircled with blonde illusion.

PROMENADE DRESS.—The costume the most striking for its novelty and elegance is a black satin shawl glace; and a white satin hat; it is small, and of capote form but with the brim not so closely cut; it is entirely covered with gauze, as are also the flowers under the brim; the effect is equally novel and beautiful.—The robe is composed of black pou de soie, with black shaded pouceau stripes, and trimmed with two flounces, and surmounted by narrow pouceau rofeaux. The sleeves are a la chevalier, and the corsage high, plain, and descending at the waist in a point.

MORNING DRESS.—The corsage is made with less fullness than in the summer, but this is owing to the difference of the material, cashmere being substituted for muslin. The sleeves remain the same. Robes de chambre are always wadded, and several are fastened down by fancy silk buttons.

EVENING DRESS.—One of those distinguished for its elegant simplicity is an Indian muslin robe trimmed with a flounce of embroidered tulle; it is surmounted by two bouillons, one placed immediately above the flounce, and the other about half a quarter higher. A broad blue satin ribbon is drawn through each bouillon, and forms a full knot at the left side, but the knots are placed in an oblique direction, corsage a la Vierge bordered with a bouillon, the ribbon forming a knot in the centre of the bosom; a fall of embroidered tulle is attached to the bouillon, and descends upon the corsage. Short sleeve, the shortest indeed that we have seen, composed of three bouillon of tulle drawn with ribbons, each ornamented with a knot on the outside of the arms; a long floating centre of blue satin ribbon tied on one side completes the ornaments of this truly elegant robe.

SOLAR SPOTS.—There is now on the eastern limb of the sun a very fine spot, nearly large enough to be seen without a glass. With a power of 150 to 200, it appears nearly oval, of a dark black, and separated by two bright lines from the northern side—the one to the north west extending to the centre and there forming a bright spot of considerable size, equal in brightness to the rest of the sun. By the angle this spot subtends, it cannot be much inferior in size to the whole earth. There are likewise more than 20 other small spots on various parts of his disc, all of which seem to be confined to within 30 degrees of the sun's equator. As the spot will approach near the sun's centre, it should be carefully watched until its disappearance and on its return compared with its previous place—if it still continues in its exact situation—or whether its motion coincides with the sun's rotation on its axis. By a careful observation from day to day, it may be the means of bringing in some degree to light the physical construction of that luminary, which is at present so contradictory.

BUCKLINGS.—A new method of curing herrings, under the denomination of bucklings, has been recently introduced into this town, which we have little hesitation in saying likely to be attended with complete success. We understand the same method of curing is practised in the northern part of Germany, where the consumption of these bucklings is very great. They are so prepared as to render further cookery superfluous, and by the delicacy of their flavour, their richness and mellowness, will afford a most agreeable variety to the breakfast or luncheon table. They only require, in our opinion, to be more generally known to command that sale which they so decidedly merit, being infinitely more piquant than the Yarmouth herrings, which they are, to a great extent, we may predict, destined to supersede.—Lancaster Guardian.

It may not be generally known to our agricultural readers, that the vegetative powers of wheat are greatly increased by its being kiln-dried previously to being sown. A friend of ours, an extensive farmer in this district, in the month of October last, thrashed out a quantity of

wheat from the stook that cut, but finding it too as seed, was induced to kiln. A field of considerable size with the grain an exception of two ridges which were sown a few weeks in the stook and soon. The idea of sowing had been kiln-dried was and ridiculous by several hours, and an eminent agriculturist asked in plenty of wheat that he ground a second time. This unfavourable opinion persevered and sown more, until he had two red. Experience is the improvement, and his friend has had his realised. It is a real wheat thus prepared on the kiln, has not of thickly, but is much thicker in appearance, sprung from the operation of the elevator.

WEDNESDAY.

We had hoped by this day before our readers from the to them country of our neighbourhood, and the Atlantic; but owing to the weather, and to the coast, foreign vessels appearance. Conception Bay has been last fortnight: scores of been desolated drifting about. We have reason to believe any of them, belong to the fleets belonging to the fortune to clear the land.

Upon the whole, the up to the present, are we flattered; but it must be reflected, that no part of calamity occur, which be chargeable upon their membranes were the more speedily or more without at all detracting "former times," never particular, evince more At Bay Roberts also made: the incredibly she of nearly two miles in ice of immense thickness, dit upon the skill and per Pack, Esq., and of the of the ice Cutting Act.

Those two great a riot and Newfoundland on a great question.

"When doctors differ Altho' it is not our the controversy with our two learned who not help expressing castigation influence "when his lord "the political strife "compelled to beat "into the craven's "lent," because action not only just particularly season moment, coming it does. It is what we again insisted upon that such was the conduct of the Men out the eventual er well and truly has sized that conduct. temporary," a safe March 13.

BRIG MARNHULL under the head "The Gazette of the 17th reported that the here, had fallen in w from Leghorn for L the captain dead, a wildly. We likewise cluded the brig to WHITE, which sailed 20th December, with for Liverpool. The day reported at Lloyd "The MARNHULL Leghorn for Liverpool Min-roca 9th instant and most inefficient.

BY AUNT

HIS EXCELLENCY been pleased GEORGE HENRY Barrister-at-Law, of Chancery in the S Island; and also, to Chancery attends Council, during the ROBINSON, Esquire.

Secret Id —Gaz., March 19.