

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

The *Siecle* of Paris speaks out boldly in support of the insurgent Poles. It says:—

The sympathy in favour of Poland is not less sincere and profound now, although it is not shown by manifestations so noisy as formerly. Let us add that, for five years past, a fresh argument has arisen in favour of the Polish cause; that irresistible and living argument is Italy. When Louis Philippe was reproached with having abandoned Poland, he could reply, "I am faithful to my policy, which consists in interfering in nothing." The Government which has reconstituted Italy, which goes to Mexico to rescue that country from anarchy, which proposes its mediation to put an end to the civil war which desolates the United States, such a Government cannot in presence of the rising in Poland make the same reply as Louis Philippe. We applauded the departure of the Emperor for Italy; we are touched by the lot of the Mexicans; we desire peace in America as eagerly as any one; but we have for the Poles the same feeling as for the Italians, Mexicans, and Americans, and we do not see why the Poles should not be recognised as belligerents by the same right as the slavists of the Southern States of America. The Italian question was for a long time eluded; to settle it was at last necessary; the same will happen with the Polish question. Then let the Poles not despair; they may have diplomacy against them, but they have for them right, which always triumphs in the end. By the despatches it will besides be seen that, far from despairing, Poland is collecting her forces for a new struggle. The insurrection is becoming consolidated and generalised, and a body of 6,000 men has already been placed on foot.

The following remarks in reference to the effect of the insurrection upon Austrian Poland are taken from a Vienna letter in the *Debats*:—

Up to the present time the Austrian Government has not thought proper to have recourse to a concentration of troops or to any other military measure in Polish Galicia. The reason is that, on the advice of the authorities, and according to the reports transmitted to Vienna by Count de Mensdorff-Pouilly, the Governor-General, no manifestation or agita-

ALLEGED CAPTURE OF FEROZE SHAH.

(From the *Bombay Saturday Review*, Jan 10.)

At Patan the political authorities, Major Arthur and Captain Fenwick, captured on the 2nd January a Mohammedan who is said to be Feroze Shah. He was pointed out by a Sepoy of a Native Infantry regiment. This man tells a strange story. He has been absent from his regiment for a year without leave, his family, however, remaining behind. He says he has been all this time occupied in dogging the disguised Shahzada, and has taken the first opportunity of handing the rebel leader over to British power. It is perhaps not worth while to question the accuracy of this tale, though, as the man is a Mussulman himself, it is probable that he did not originally go in quest of Feroze Shah, but that, having begun as a bona fide desertion, he afterwards changed his mind when he saw that he could make money by betraying the fugitive. The supposed Feroze Shah was taken early in the morning. Major Arthur and Captain Fenwick pretended to be going out shooting, and, as they passed through the city with guns and beaters, suddenly entered the house which the sepoy pointed out. A Mohammedan who stood at the door was greatly alarmed. They pushed past him and found a man in bed whom they seized. The sepoy swore he was Feroze Shah. The wretched creature shook with deadly terror, and confessed that he was a relation, a nephew, of the King of Delhi. He was immediately secured and sent off to Deesa, where he remains in charge of a European guard, and the orders of Government are now awaited. The Gaikwar and his minister, who were at Deesa when the prisoner was brought in, are said to be delighted at the capture, and certainly the Mahrattas owe no love to the house of Timour. It is not a little curious that the last chief of that house who refused to pay allegiance to the British Government should have been taken at a place in the

another picture out of the casket, "and," added he, with emotion, "this was—my mother." After a pause, I said, "It is a great likeness, as I last saw her." "Where was that?" "In Dublin." "On the stage?" "Yes in the 'Country Girl,' the most wonderful representation of life and nature I ever beheld! I saw her, also, when she was on a visit at Sir John Barrington's. She sent to my father to go and visit her; he did so; she called him the most amiable of all managers." After a pause, he said, "Sir Charles and you will accompany me to Chancery's to-morrow to see her beautiful monument, which they have refused to admit into St. Paul's, though Mrs. Woffington's monument is still expected there!" I said I could not express how much I honoured his sincere feelings to the most attentive of mothers, whose fault was, that she loved not wisely, but too well.

TOM SAYERS IN A NEW CHARACTER.

At the Clerkenwell Police Court, yesterday, (Friday,) Charlotte Sayers, aged 30, residing at No. 10 Bellevue Cottages, Camden-street, described as of no occupation, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with wilfully breaking twenty panes of glass, value 10s., the property of Thomas Sayers, ex-champion of England, and circus proprietor.

When the charge was called on, it was found that the sheet was not signed with the name of the complainant, but only with a cross, and upon Sayers being asked if that was his, he answered in the affirmative.

Mr. D'Eyncourt: Do you wish to proceed against your wife for the damage?

Tom Sayers: Oh, yes.

The defendant (who was showily attired, and had on a hat) said: Let him; I am covered with bruises where he has knocked me about, and my arms are black and blue from his ill usage, and he has repeatedly knocked me about.

Tom Sayers then proceeded, and said that the defendant had been away from home for two nights, and on her return she ill-used him. On Thursday, at about twelve o'clock, she went to his house and made a great disturbance, and then went outside and threw stones through the windows. She broke

