

himself of the worst possible opportunity to throw cold water on the very project which almost every other man present had specially met to promote or to praise. We are told that at the feasts of the ancient Egyptians it was the custom to introduce a skeleton, to remind the guests of the nothingness of pleasure and the certainty of death. But at the Lord Mayor's banquet there was only an un-Irish lord—one at whose aspect warm feeling chills in the breast, and whose utterance rebukes all generous and noble impulse. For our part, we should have preferred the harmless skeleton to the wet blanket. Lord Cloncurry—how unlike his warm-hearted and enthusiastic father!—acted the part of the wet blanket, and did his best, or his worst, to deaden hope, and to suggest despair. Why he came there, and why, having come there, he spoke as he did, we cannot imagine—Was his inspiration from Liverpool? Only imagine a Liverpool merchant listening to Lord Cloncurry telling an assembly of rational men that there was no jealousy in Liverpool of the Galway line! He would have set down the noble lord as a noble donkey. To be sure there is jealousy in Liverpool of anything that is likely to interfere with the interests of that great port; and, Irishmen as we are, we do not think the worse of Liverpool and its enterprising people because such a feeling exists. Merchants are Change are not angels; and until celestial feathers sprout from their shoulders, and a holy nimbus encircles their heads, we shall not believe the merchants of Liverpool to be above the most common of all weaknesses—commercial jealousy. Now, if jealousy existed in the Liverpool breast, as we assert it did and does, the noble orator was doing his utmost to gratify it, at the expense of an Irish undertaking, which, if he could not praise, he should not allow himself to damage. The meeting treated his un-Irish and ill conditioned speech as it deserved. It expressed its feeling by several indications of marked displeasure. But "no, no," and "hear, hear" were not sufficient; a more distinct utterance was required; and in Dr. Gray's spirited and caustic speech the company were thoroughly vindicated, and the aristocratic offender justly punished. Really, when reading the Doctor's speech—which, we must say, we read with great satisfaction—we asked ourselves, was this Ireland, where Lords were set on pedestals and worshipped, nay occasionally crawled before? Was it in the metropolis of our Lord-adoring country that a member of the Irish press had the manliness to strip the idol of its daubing—the gingerbread of its copper "gilding"? In the hearty thanks of an insulted assembly, Dr. Gray had his legitimate reward. The contrast between the representative of the cultivated middle class and the representative of the aristocratic class was immensely to the advantage of the former, and to the disadvantage of the latter. It would have been churlish in us, as an Irish journalist, proud of his profession, and ever jealous of its dignity and its honour, if we did not thus publicly offer our congratulations to a brother who proved himself worthy of his position.

(From the Sligo Champion)

We refer to another column for a report of a dinner given by the Lord Mayor of Dublin, on Saturday, to the Irish Committee of the Atlantic Steam Navigation Company—and we do so not only to draw attention to the high testimony borne by commercial men of the first standing as to the soundness and certainty of success of this national undertaking, but also inasmuch as we have a word or two to say against the extraordinary escapade of Lord Cloncurry. This aristocratic grandson of an honest, industrious woollen draper is of opinion that no particular advantage is likely to be gained by the establishment of the Galway Packet Station; and he certainly left nothing unsaid which he thought likely to prevent its success. Fortunately, however, this lordling has no following, and we are rather inclined to the opinion that his antagonism to any movement would be more serviceable than otherwise—most assuredly that will be the effect as regards the Galway Packet Station—nevertheless, we sincerely thank Dr. Gray for the well-merited and summary censure which he inflicted upon the delinquent. We are well aware of the ease with which people's motives are impugned in this enlightened age—and we have not the slightest doubt that some genuine type of the *Sir Pertinax Macintosh* genus will "find out" that we have some private personal object in view when we award the meed of praise to Dr. Gray for his fearless denunciation of Lord Cloncurry's attempt to "throw a wet blanket" over one of the most important undertak-

all, except the, our argument, still at Berrampore, has been good.

(From the Overland Bombay Times of Sept. 10.)

The country is generally quiet. The discharged troops are embarking for Europe. The appointment of Sir Esmeine Perry to a seat in the Council of India, and of Sir Henry Frere as the successor of Sir J. P. Grant in the council of Calcutta, have given lively satisfaction in this country. India wants men more than measures, and the appointment of half a dozen men like the present Governor of Madras to supreme authority will do more for its future welfare than any ten thousand regulations of the Legislative Council. There has been no material change in our import market, the business transacted being to a limited extent owing to the state of the wet weather; the money market has exhibited no change, and the rates of discount for government and private securities remain at five and seven per cent. respectively. The rates of freights and exchange, which had slightly advanced, have receded again. It is believed in Calcutta that the Governor General will proceed to the upper provinces in October next. Sir P. Grant, the commander-in-chief at Madras, has received news by a telegram that Major Nott had completely surprised ~~Koonah~~ ^{Koonah} ~~Shah~~. Whether he is taken or not is not clear. Iron works at Nainee Tal have been fairly opened, where Mr. Rees Davis has succeeded in manufacturing iron from native ore. The rich iron ore in the neighbourhood and all other requisites had been brought to the notice of the government by Colonel Drummond, but it was reserved for private enterprise to set up the work in earnest. The disturbances at Jeypore and Khateeria are not yet over. The Ranees has not paid her troops, and therefore there is universal discontent. It has been constantly reported by credible persons that the Jeypore government is going to disarm the forces and also the people; and to this the Rajah has given his consent. But the troops are very obstinate in surrendering their weapons. They all appear disaffected with the British government. The *Madras Spectator* confirms the intelligence of the removal of the Hyderabad residency from Chudder Ghaut to Bolaram. With reference to Sir Patrick Grant's recommendation that Secunderabad should be abandoned and the whole of the subsidiary force moved towards Trimulghery, it is reported that the resident, Colonel Davidson, has distinctly pointed out to the supreme government the immense outlay, amounting to several lakhs of rupees, which such removal will render necessary. Secunderabad will in all probability be still allowed to flourish as one of the largest military stations in India. In anticipation of the sanction of government, the Commander-in-Chief has directed the following temporary organisation of the European regiments of her Majesty's Indian army on the Bengal establishment, from the 1st proximo:—"Cavalry regiments to be divided into troops of not less than 50 rank and file of the number on the returns and exclusive of all men taking their discharge. The horses to be equally distributed among the men that will then remain. Infantry regiments are to be divided into companies of not less than sixty rank and file of the number borne on the returns, and exclusive of all men taking their discharge. All existing sergeants, drummers, and trumpeters are to be divided as equally as possible amongst the troops and companies; and promotions are not to take place until further orders, or until the number of non-commissioned officers falls below the proportion recently fixed; viz., one sergeant and one corporal to every nineteen privates, exclusive of staff non-commissioned officers." A letter from Augur to the *Delhi Gazette*, dated 8th instant, says:—"The notorious rebel, Heera Sing, who, you may remember, I told you was hovering about in this neighbourhood and eluding the vigilance of spies, was marked down this morning in a ravine about five miles off. A party of the Maharatta Horse was immediately despatched to take him. On being surrounded he showed fight, and it was not until he received a severe sabre cut on the head, and after he had badly wounded a duffadar, that he was captured. He will not recover, I expect, to grace the gallows. He is an enormously fat man, six feet high, and a fine specimen of a Pandy. He was a native officer in the Madras Contingent, and went first to Delhi; since which he has been in Central India with several fellows under his command, holding the rank of general."

The *Madras Spectator* gives the following particulars of the exodus of her Majesty's Indian army. We are assured that the figures are accurate:—"The actual number of the men who have taken their discharge from the 2d Euro-

CHINA.

There is news from China to the 10th August. The Peiho and Grand Canal are blockaded by the British and French ships of war. Captain Vansittart of the *Magicienne*, died on the 17th July. Admiral Hope is in a precarious state and will have to be invalided. The American Minister is still negotiating about proceeding to Peking. Ching King, the celebrated leader of the rebels, has been killed by his own people.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON AND THE POPE.

The Emperor, in reply to the speech of the Cardinal Archbishop of Bordeaux, in part of which he alluded to the temporal power of the Pope, thanked his Eminence for having understood the high mission of the Emperor, now endeavouring to strengthen the confidence in his good intentions rather than spread needless alarms. The Emperor expressed his hope that a new era of glory will rise for the church on the day when every one will share his conviction that the temporal power of the Pope is not opposed to the liberty and independence of Italy. His Majesty further says that the Government which was the means of restoring the Holy Father to the Pontifical See would only give utterance to such respectful counsels as were dictated by sincere devotedness to the interests of his Holiness; but his Majesty cannot but be alarmed about the day which is not far distant, when Rome will be evacuated by our troops; for Europe will not allow that the occupation of Rome by the French troops, which has lasted for ten years, should be prolonged indefinitely. When our army shall be withdrawn, what will it leave behind—anarchy and terror, or peace? These are questions, the importance of which cannot escape any one at the present time. It is necessary, instead of appealing to the ardent passions of the people, to search with calmness for the truth, to pray to Providence to enlighten the people, as well as the Sovereigns, that in the wise fulfilment of their rights, they may well understand their duties.

THE MARQUIS OF WESTMEATH AND COLONEL GRAHAM.

Colonel Graham was charged before Mr. Broughton, police magistrate, London, on a summons charging him with having used towards the Marquis of Westmeath language of such a nature as to be calculated to provoke a breach of the peace. Mr. Lewis, jun., Ely-place, attended for the complainant, and Mr. Sleigh, the barrister, for defendant. At the desire of Mr. Sleigh, the marquis quitted the court while Mr. Lewis stated the facts of the case, and when he had concluded the noble complainant took his place in the witness box.

The marquis was then sworn, and he said—I reside at 14, Queen's-gardens, Bayswater. In September, last month, defendant entered into a negotiation with Mr. Sanders, my agent, to take my house. I consented, and allowed him to put in some furniture. This was on the Tuesday before quarter day; it was put into the dining-room. I told defendant that his property would be quite secure, and that I should put the key of the room in my pocket. There was an arrangement that defendant was to purchase some things of mine which were on the premises. On 28th defendant overtook me in Queen's-gardens, and on my turning round he looked furiously at me, and said, "Do you consider yourself a gentleman?" I told him I considered myself as good a gentleman as he was; and he said, "What's your complaint? You have refused to give Mrs. Graham a chair in the house, and have sent your servant to take the lock off the hall door." I said to him, "I don't know what you mean;" and I remarked, "I have not seen Mrs. Graham, nor have I been asked for any chair. As to the lock, I did tell my servant to take it off the door, but Mrs. Graham prevented him from doing so. It's a private lock, and one of Beulah's." The defendant added—"You have refused to give me the key of the room;" and I told him I had not been asked for it. I did not intend to have given it up until all the arrangements as to the purchase of fixtures, &c. had been completed. If I had been a younger man (the marquis is between 70 and 80 years of age), I think I should have struck him, in consequence of his behaviour towards me. There can be no pretence for saying that I've acted with any want of courtesy towards his wife. Had he made any apology to me I should have been quite content.

By Mr. Sleigh—Up to the time I have spoken of I considered his manner to be that of a gentleman. We were passengers in an omnibus on the day alluded to before the language I complain of occurred. We had

six feet high, and a fine specimen of a Pandey. He was a native officer in the Mehidpore Contingent, and went first to Delhi; since which he has been in Central India with several fellows under his command, holding the rank of general."

The *Mofussilite* gives the following particulars of the exodus of her Majesty's Indian army. We are assured that the figures are accurate:—"The actual number of men who have taken their discharge from the 2d European Bengal Fusiliers is 343; all of whom (except twelve left behind sick) marched from Delhi towards Calcutta on the 9th instant, under command of Captain Bleaymire and six other officers. The number who asked their discharge from the 1st Fusiliers at Dugshai was 383, but it is supposed that ten or twelve will change their mind. From the 2d European Light Cavalry at Meerut 618 men will go home, two having been permitted to withdraw their names from the discharged list. One of the two companies of Foot Artillery at Delhi, seventy-eight men, have started for the Presidency. The discharged artillerymen in Meerut were recorded at 317, but two or three men have since withdrawn their names. They marched out of Meerut on the 15th instant."

The *Madras Times* has received the following intelligence of the whereabouts of Feroze Shah—"Feroze Shah is still keeping the country in an unsettled state, and rumour says that, as a consequence of the impunity with which he traverses the western borders of Bundelcund, his influence and numbers are largely increasing. Certain it is that, in addition to the other columns operating in the neighbourhood of Malthone (Multown) an urgent requisition for more troops has reached Saugor; and yesterday Colonel Nott, of the 19th Madras Infantry, started with two companies of her Majesty's 83d Regiment, two guns of the F troop, and one or two troops of the 3d Irregular Cavalry. With the same ill fortune as that which caused the 12th Lancers so much damage on their sudden expedition on the day of thanksgiving, the rain began to fall in torrents just after the little columns had passed through the city, and the difficulty and sufferings of the march may be readily conceived. It will be thought by the natives that Feroze Shah was born under a fortunate star, as this is the second time in about a fortnight that he has got the better of the British, and has laughed at his pursuers struggling through the mud, or brought to a standstill on the banks of an impassable nullah. His recent ally, Adal Mahommed, the rebel Prince of Bhopal, has eluded our authorities, I understand. We had succeeded in surrounding him, but were simple enough to open negotiations instead of closing at once on the game; and, while the parley was being carried on with all due gravity and ceremony, Adal Mahommed disappeared."

The *Hurkaru* has been given to understand from a reliable source that the Governor-General, in recognition of the valuable services rendered in Oude by the Rajah of Kurnoolah, during the late rebellion, has sanctioned

should have struck him, in consequence of his behaviour towards me. There can be no pretence for saying that I've acted with any want of courtesy towards his wife. Had he made any apology to me I should have been quite content.

By Mr. Sleigh—Up to the time I have spoken of I considered his manner to be that of a gentleman. We were passengers in an omnibus on the day alluded to before the language I complain of occurred. We had not much conversation together. In the course of that morning I had been at Mr. Sanders's office, and had promised that he (defendant) should have full possession in a day or two if he wished it. I did not promise to give up possession to him early on the Tuesday. On the 28th some one in the employ of Mr. Sanders asked me to give up the key of the room where the furniture was locked up, but nothing could have induced me to give it. Some of my servants were in the house, and all my furniture had not been taken away. I'll not undertake to swear that I did not refuse a key in order that the lady might get a chair to sit upon. The colonel never said to me "You can't ill-treat a lady in any way without insulting her husband." I should have applied for a summons on an earlier day than last Monday, but I was not well. I should have been satisfied with an apology.

In answer to Mr. Lewis, the marquis said, "I never refused to let the lady have a chair; but would not give up the key when applied for."

Mr. Sleigh made an able defence on behalf of his client, and observed that the marquis's conduct towards the lady was anything but correct and proper. The age of complainant protected him, and had he been a younger man the colonel would not perhaps have done less than resented upon the spot the insult which he considered had been offered to his wife in refusing a chair for her to sit upon. The colonel never attempted to lay hands upon the marquis, and he thought that, under all the circumstances, his lordship would have exercised a sound discretion if he had not brought the case before the court.

Mr. Lewis said that certain fixtures which were to have been taken were not paid for by the colonel, and that in point of fact the marquis was quite justified in withholding possession until everything was properly arranged.

Mr. Sleigh called two witnesses, John Morton, in the employ of Mr. Sanders, the house-agent, and James Wood, the latter quartermaster-serjeant in defendant's regiment. The name of the regiment did not transpire, and their evidence was of no more importance than that the marquis refused to give up the key till the matter was completely settled. The key was given up by the marquis on the afternoon of the day when the language complained of was used. Mr. Sanders sent a chair for the lady to sit on, as she could not get one of the chairs from the room.