THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.

INSPECTION OF THE 78TH HIGHLANDERS.

On Thursday morning the crowd was surprised to see the gallant 78th turn up to the Square from Princes Street, and march up to and past the Douglas Hotel, with fixed bayonets, in full regimental costume, and preceded by the regimental band and pipers. As soon as the Highlanders approached, the windows of the first floor were thrown open, and the Empress came forward and gazed down upon their kilted and plumed ranks with the liveliest interest, and with evident gratification. At length, when Colonel Ewart passed the window at the rear of his men, and saluted her Majesty *en militaire*, his courtesy was rewarded by repeated and smiling acknowledgments. We believe this demonstration was given in consequence of the admiration which the Empress expressed on seeing the guard of the 78th during her visit to the Castle on Tuesday, and a casual remark which she made, to the effect that a regiment of such gallant fellows in the Highland garb must have a very striking appearance.

The military display greatly increased the crowd of spectators in front of the hotel, and as time passed on without any vehicle being brought round to the door, a rumour of the true state of matters got abroad, and the crowd continued to enlarge, until, by mid-day, apparently from 1500 to 2000 people had assembled.

In the meantime, preparations for leaving were being made by the Empress and her suite. Her Majesty sent for Mr and Mrs Slaney, and in a very kind and affable manner said that she had much pleasure in telling them that she and her suite had been highly pleased and satisfied with the accommodation with which they had been provided, and added that she had been exceedingly comfortable, and had never felt more at home in an hotel. On the previous evening, her Majesty had been pleased to send for the visitors' book, and in a few minutes returned it with her name inscribed (under the title of Comtesse de Pierrefond), along with the names of her suite, and followed by a note stating that she was "much pleased with the accommodation at the hotel."

About twelve o'clock, the Empress having been descried by the crowd at one of the windows, enthusiastic and repeated cheers were given, which her Majesty graciously acknowledged. After this, the cheering was kept up at frequent intervals, and the Empress, who seemed to be both amused and gratified, came forward several times to the windows, and bowed and smiled to the crowd.

DEPARTURE FROM EDINBURGH.

In the meantime, a message was despatched to Mr Stewart, Superintendent of the Edinburgh and Glasgow and Scottish General Terminus, intimating that the Empress intended leaving Edinburgh with her suite and attendants by the 12.45 train for Perth. Mr Stewart immediately prepared a handsome saloon family carriage, which happened, fortunately, to be at hand, for her Majesty, and gave instructions to the railway officials to keep the matter as quiet as possible.

About half-past twelve the luggage, which was both ponderous and bulky, was brought down from the hotel, accompanied by a large gathering of onlookers—and it was evident that the secret was now out.

The Empress, who was handed from her carriage by the Marquis de la Grange, seemed to be in excellent spirits, and repeatedly smiled and bowed good humouredly in acknowledgment of the enthusiastic plaudits which resounded on every side. It was indeed a far more ardent, more extensive, ovation than the citizens had had any previous opportunity of presenting to the Empress, and her Majesty seemed to enjoy it immensely. After she had taken her seat in the railway carriage, she several times looked out, smiled, and bowed; and something having apparently occurred, either in the demonstrations of the crowd or the comments of the other occupants of the carriage, to amuse the Imperial fancy, her Majesty leaned forward once or twice seemingly convulsed with laughter. The train at length moved off amid the hearty bursts of cheering from all who witnessed its departure.

GOSSIP FROM PARIS.

The Empress Eugenie, says the Paris correspondent of the *Globe*, having taken the death of her sister so seriously to heart as to be hysterically affected every time her carriage passed up the Champs Elysees in front of the mansion and grounds of the Duc d'Albe, where the death occurred, the Duc, who had taken the hotel in equal aversion, has parted with it to Rothschild for seven millions of francs, with proviso that it is to be demolished. A new group of fashionable houses will replace the gardens and residence most profitably to the purchaser.

The *Glasgow Herald's* Paris correspondent says:—The cordial reception of the Empress in Scotland seems to give universal pleasure here. Whatever may be the likings or prejudices of the various political sections into which France is unhappily divided, towards the Emperor and his Government, there is but one feeling of esteem and respect for her Majesty; and, like our own Queen, the Sovereign Lady of France undoubtedly possesses the affections of all classes of the people. Beautiful, amiable, kindly, and sympathetic to all—high or low—she has also conquered for herself the sympathies and esteem of all. No female Sovereign of France has ever, probably, visited Scotland before. Mary Stuart was a widowed Queen of France, but met with but a sorry reception from her rough Northern subjects. The Empress Eugenie, so redolent of that "milk of human kindness" which is the true nectar of the gods, and, moreover, endowed so highly with the graces and fascinations of the womanhood of our century, will doubtless meet with a truly Scottish welcome wherever she may tread the native soil of her ancestors.—*Paris Letter.*

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA'S JOURNEY.

In consequence of the boisterous state of the weather and of continued indisposition, the Empress of Austria did not land from the Victoria and Albert on Friday. The yacht remained in Hamoaze and received additional fuel.

The *Indépendance Belge*, speaking of her Imperial Majesty's arrival at Verviers, remarks:—"The Empress is a woman of noble bearing, with rich black hair, black eyes, features strongly marked and highly distinguished. She looked very much fatigued. She wore a black velvet hat, with jet ornaments; a very fine black veil over her face, a black dress, a velvet cloak of the same colour, with rich furs. She carried her head erect, and saluted with much grace the persons collected round the Imperial carriage."

"AS HAPPY AS A QUEEN."

(From the *Daily News.*)

But a little while ago we were remarking on the singular fact of three young Queens occupying European thrones. It seems but the other day that we heard parents and other wise folk telling children and other foolish people that they would now have the opportunity of learning how much truth there is in the old comparison, "as happy as a Queen." Yet years enough have passed to enable those children to grow up in a habit of observation of those three Queens, and to entertain some wiser notions than the popular one of old, of the necessary happiness of royal ladies. To the wisest of us—to those old enough to have been aware of the trials of sovereignty when our own Queen came to the throne—there is something very impressive in the gloom which at present hangs over the lot of the royal ladies of Europe.

The sense of the lesson thus afforded may have been quickened just now by the rising anxiety for our own Sovereign, which so happily passed away last week. Her happiness has been, for a royal lady, so unusual in degree and duration as to make superstitious people talk of trembling to think of it. Husband and children are all preserved to her; and she has not had to mourn death, nor evils worse than death, in her family, as so many royal parents have. When during a few days of anxiety about the long absence of her son the imagination of such a loss first occurred, a new sense of her unusual happiness spread among us, it was natural that we should be more touched than we might otherwise have been by the contrast presented in the Courts of other countries.

Of the three reigning Queens, one has fulfilled every rational anticipation of twenty years ago, both as to her conduct and her experience. There is one happy Queen, though not exactly in the sense of always parading in her crown, and playing all day long, as children imagine. Another, the Queen of Portugal, has died early, after having undergone widowhood, and suffered many anxieties from the troubles always occurring in her retrograde little kingdom, and among her factious people. The lot of the Queen of Spain no one would envy. Civil war and personal danger throughout her childhood, and more than ordinary royal misfortune in the deepest of personal interests, were a dreary beginning; and it is needless to point out how little enjoyment she has of repose of mind, of respect and attachment from her subjects, or of satisfaction with the world in general and her own people in particular.

Turning from the reigning Queens to the Consorts, what a melancholy scene it is. Some have died young—as the Queen of Sardinia—snatched away before her husband's greatness could be even dimly foreseen; the young Queen of Portugal, almost before she had taken her seat in her husband's kingdom and home; and the Queen of the Belgians, grieving to leave her husband to a second widowhood, in a situation of political difficulty, the more anxious for being uncertain and obscure. We cannot but give a thought here to her sister-in-law; for, if baulked of her supposed destiny, the late Duchess of Orleans was regarded as first the wife and then the mother of a Sovereign of France. There is no need to describe her disappointments and sorrows any more than her abilities and her virtues. Not permitted to be regal, she was a truly noble royal lady in her day, showing herself equally able to suffer and to act.

The late Empress of Russia lived long after the world expected her to die worn out. Needing a life of tranquillity and repose, she sacrificed her health to the requisitions of Court life in Russia, and never knew peace of mind from the day of the accession of the Emperor Nicholas. Many times she seemed actually sinking from sheer fatigue and anxiety; and her rally for a few years of the new reign has been owing to her opportunity of rest of body and mind. Yet she has died worn out—a keen sufferer from the humiliation and exhaustion of her adopted country, and from perpetual apprehension of danger to its ruler. The Queen of Prussia is surviving her husband in another way, and is suffering more, perhaps, than her late sister-in-law in a different way. She sees the King dead in mind while alive in body; and she is understood to watch with angry grief the overthrow of the barriers which she set up for resistance to liberalism in Prussia. She could overrule the natural growth of freedom when she brought the King to withstand his people; and now that the Government and the people are approaching to an understanding, she can only chafe in her melancholy retirement. The Queens of Sweden and of Greece are as opposite in their condition and their aims as their respective countries are in aspect and in prospect. The thoughtful and quiet Scandinavian Queen studied the means of popular reform from the first moment when it was likely that the King would be able to carry them through; and if on some points the King is more liberal than his people, it is believed that he has sympathy at least from his wife. The romantic little German girl, who had a fond dream fulfilled in becoming Queen of Greece, cannot get the rest of her dream fulfilled. She might do much, and win some glory, by devoting her energies to the welfare of Greece in a rational way; but she rests her hopes on Russia; and since the Crimean war she has suffered from something more than being disappointed of glory. Her life is clouded by humiliation and European disgrace.

Her origin and lot remind us of the melancholy group of three young sisters from Bavaria, who have implicated their lives with the fortunes of despotism, at the moment when despotism can no longer hold its ground. The Empress of Austria, having shed lapfuls of tears over the prospects of the empire, and domestic griefs of the keenest sort, is setting out on her wanderings in search of health. She hoped to be one of the beneficent Queens of Hungary; and she thought she saw how the Austrian dominion might be more closely knit and truly re-established; but now, at three and twenty, she leaves home, having seen one child die, and being sorely doubtful of the destiny of the others; fearing for the empire, and for the safety of all she was most proud of when becoming an Empress at seventeen. Pale and wasted, she moves all who see her to tender pity. Her two sisters are shut up in Gaeta—one being the unhappy wife of the last Bourbon King of Naples, and the other of his brother, the Count of Trani. Calamity has overtaken them early, and, having married as they did, nobody can help them. The Duchess of Parma cannot do better than emulate the character and conduct of the late Duchess of Orleans, unless, indeed, she has magnanimity enough to surrender, and to teach her son to surrender, all idea of recovering a Bourbon throne in Italy. Such reasonableness would secure the respect of society, and redeem to a certain extent the destiny which cannot be reversed.

Here we are brought round again to the bright point from which we set out. The most superficial survey of the royal ladies of Europe will show how much of their woe is of direct political origin, and severe in proportion to the despotism amidst which they dwell. Sickness and early death may be anticipated in due proportion, and must be borne in that rank as in every other; but the welfare of royal, as of other personages, depends essentially on the harmony which they establish between their own aims and the freedom and happiness of society at large.

KING FRANCIS II. BURST A BLOOD VESSEL.

(From the *Times.*)

I have been informed that King Francis the Second burst a blood vessel yesterday. A steamer has arrived from Gaeta for physicians. The Queen mother, with her sons, has left for Civita Vecchia. There had been a change of Ministry. It is almost certain that a State Council will be convoked.

A REBELLIOUS ARCHBISHOP.

A letter says that the Archbishop of Paris has called the clergy of Paris together, and urged them to collect money for the Pope, in spite of any impediments raised by any of the authorities.

EXTENSION OF LIBERAL INSTITUTIONS IN FRANCE.

GREAT MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

The following Imperial decree is published in the *Moniteur*:—"Desiring to afford to the great bodies of the State a more direct participation in the general policy of our Government, and a marked proof of our confidence, we decree that the Senate and Corps Legislatif shall annually vote an address in reply to our speech at the opening of the Chambers. The address will be discussed in the presence of the Government Commissioners, who will give the necessary explanation on the interior and exterior policy of the Empire. Regulatory measures will be taken in order to facilitate to the Corps Legislatif the expression of its opinion and the publicity of its debates. During the session the Emperor will nominate Ministers without portfolios in order to defend conjointly with the Councillors of State the Government projects of law before the Chambers. The Ministry of the Emperor's Household will be suppressed, and its functions united with those of the Marshal of the Palace. The Ministry of Algeria and the Colonies is suppressed. The administration of the Colonies is united with the Ministry of the Marine." The decree also orders some changes in the functions of the Ministers of Public Instruction, Works, Agriculture, and Commerce.

M. Chasseloup Laubat has been appointed Marine and Colonial Minister; Marshal Pelissier has been appointed Governor-General of Algeria; and Admiral Hamelin, Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour. That part of the public service not directly connected with public function, as well as the special establishments of the University, are transferred from the Ministry of Instruction to that of the State.

The *Patrie* says:—"Other Ministerial modifications are still expected. It is also asserted that important modifications will be made in the present organisation of the Corps Legislatif, whose powers will, it is said, be made to more nearly approach those of our former legislative assemblies."

NAPOLEON III. HIS OWN POPE.

It is said that as the Pope refuses to consecrate Monseigneur Maret, the Bishop of Vanes, the Emperor has resolved to dispense with the Papal *exequator*. It seems there is a precedent by which the imposition of hands by three Bishops can be substituted for the consent of his Holiness, but the episcopal body does not furnish the requisite number of docile prelates. The *Catholic Register* says:—"We have heard, on good authority, that an attempt has been made to sound one of the French bishops most favourable to Napoleon, not as to the plan of an open schism, but to that of a French patriarchate, with practically independent powers, which would easily be so worded as to come to the same thing. The answer was, that before attempting it the Emperor would do well to prepare his abdication."

SIEGE OF GAETA.

A correspondent of the *Morning Post*, writing from before Gaeta, says—

"In order to keep the 8000 troops outside the city on the look out, Cialdini now and then throws shells and shot over their camp. I was present at one of these uncomfortable salutes, and I never in my life saw such a scene of confusion as ensued from it. At the bursting of the first shell the whole of the camp rose and the men began to run in every direction. As the shots were soon directed towards the place where these unfortunate men tried to shelter themselves, they fell back towards the bastions of the town, as if to implore admittance. Through our telescopes we could see the wretches making all sorts of gesticulations of distress and supplication. The screaming of women and children—for the Neapolitan officers have their families with them—was really heartrending. The soldiers to whom those pressing entreaties were addressed walked up and down the glacis of the forts of Gaeta, taking no notice of the supplications of their companions in arms. Cialdini, who is as humane as he is brave, soon ordered the artillery to discontinue their fire, and the poor Neapolitans were then allowed to return to their camp."

GARIBALDI'S HOME.

Some of the papers have spread a report that when Garibaldi arrived at Caprera he found his house transformed into a little palace, &c., all of which had been done by order of Victor Emmanuel. This is entirely false; and I have it from the officers of the Washington, who took Garibaldi thither. Everything in his island-farm was as he had left it. His house consists of five rooms, on a ground floor. One is the patriot's bed-room, and contains a little common bed in one corner, a table, and a chair. In the midst of this room Garibaldi has, with his own hands dug a cistern which can be filled with water by means of a pipe communicating with a basin in the ceiling. The next room is one containing tools, sails, and masts for his boat, cordage, nets, &c. The next is his kitchen, which also answers the purpose of a dining-room. Then the drawing or reception room, where a few common chairs, an old sofa, and a table, are the whole of its furniture. The Washington, which is still at Naples, sails for Caprera with a stock of furniture and effects. Her officers and crew have subscribed among themselves a small sum of money, with which they intend to purchase a dozen chairs, to be presented by them to the Liberator of Italy.

GARIBALDI'S VOLUNTEERS.

The vexed question of the existence of the Garibaldian army has been at last "satisfactorily settled," as the correspondent of the *Daily News* states. Count Cavour has over-ruled the order of General Fanti, and the Garibaldian corps will remain, after a particular fashion. The staff of the Garibaldian contingent will remain as a nucleus round which the volunteers may rally in the "last war against Austria;" but the volunteers themselves, it is to be supposed, must either go into the regular army or go home.

THE YOUNG LORD IN THE ENGLISH BRIGADE.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* writes:—

"A pregnant topic of news is supplied by the letters and personal news from Naples, on the subject of the British volunteer battalion, its random officers, and raffish hangers-on, through whose unsavoury ranks moves so strangely the handsome, high-bred figure of young Lord Seymour, the son of the proudest peer in England and one of the loveliest of English matrons—the Duke of Somerset and his Duchess, the sister of Mrs Norton and Lady Dufferin, the Queen of Beauty of the Eglinton tournament. If, as I presume, Lord Seymour gets from his mother the romance which took him into the strange company he has found in the train of Garibaldi, the obstinacy that keeps him there must be inherited from his father, who is the most dogged as well as the haughtiest and shyest of men. This young fire-eating Lord seems to be mixed up with a whole network of rash and disreputable 'affairs,' in which his opponents are such men as the *soi-disant* Colonel Leveson, a well-known military adventurer of more than questionable character—a dismissed or degraded private, it is said, from one of our Indian regiments—who turns up whenever fighting is toward and commissions are to be had for the asking, sometimes as Captain, occasionally as Major, and now as Colonel; or another worthy, of an equally 'shady,' but even less warlike character, lately well known in fast circles about town as 'Dollar Scott.' It seems that this Leveson gave Lord Seymour the lie at a *table d'hote* dinner; on which Lord Seymour answered his word by a blow, and, being challenged, chose the sword as his weapon. Leveson, not relishing cold steel, got a certificate of injury to his thumb, which prevented his handling a sword, and the duel was deferred in consequence. I do not exactly know how the affair with 'Dollar Scott' originated; but what I do know is, that that worthy having challenged Lord Seymour, Colonel Peard laid an interdict on his acceptance of the challenge, declaring Scott to be a man whom no gentleman 'could meet on the sod.' In fact, the man is a low bill discounter. On this, Scott dared to cast imputations on Lord Seymour's courage; whereupon Seymour—who is as hot as fire, and as fearless as a bull-dog—drove down in a fiacre to where he knew he should find Scott—on the Chiaja—armed with a big stick, and gave him a sound thrashing. Scott fired his revolver at him from a distance of a few feet only, but missed. Lord Seymour drew his revolver, but luckily refrained from firing it. Scott was subsequently arrested—for being in illegal possession of arms—and confined under a guard at his house, by order of General Turr; but I hear he has vowed deadly revenge against Lord Seymour. This heady youth has at length, I am glad to hear, left the British battalion, and is staying, as her guest, with Lady Holland."

CESSION OF VENETIA.

It is stated, on doubtful authority, that negotiations for the cession of Venetia have really commenced. A conference, we are informed, took place at the French Foreign-office, on Wednesday, between Prince Metternich, M. Kisseleff, and M. Thouvenel; but what transpired is, of course, a profound secret. It is stated that a decree has been issued throughout Venetia, by which all fathers of families are ordered to recall their sons from abroad, even if absent for the purposes of education.

AMERICA.

THE EXCITEMENT IN THE SOUTH.

QUEENSTOWN, Sunday.—The Europa, from Boston on the 14th, and Halifax on the 15th inst., arrived here at 12.45 P.M. She brings forty-three passengers. The Europa landed all the mails except those for Liverpool, and proceeded.

The North America had arrived out.

Much excitement continued to prevail in the Southern States relative to Lincoln's election. South Carolina strongly threatened to secede.

San Francisco advices are to the 3d inst.

A steamer sailed on the 1st inst. for Panama, with 11,000,000 dols. in gold.

Mining in British Columbia was active.

The correspondence between the British and American naval commanders at Panama relative to the arrest of Americans by British sentinels, had been referred to the two Governments.

In the New York papers of the 10th instant it is asserted that the "secession excitement in the South continues to gain strength," that serious apprehensions are entertained at Washington, and that a Cabinet Council has been held for the purpose of considering the "condition of affairs." The citizens of Charleston have passed resolutions demanding an immediate secession of the State from the Union, and throughout South Carolina the secession feeling is asserted to be very strong. Several Federal officers have resigned their posts, and the Legislature has passed a bill convoking a convention of the people. In the neighbouring state of Georgia the excitement is less vehement; but, nevertheless, an agitation for disunion prevails widely. It appears to be understood, however, that any practical secession from the Union, if attempted at all, will be commenced by South Carolina; and it is said that President Buchanan has determined not to endeavour to coerce South Carolina, lest an attempt at coercion should cause a civil war between the North and South, but to leave the South Carolinians to take their own course until cool reflection shall have shown them the utter folly and danger of seeking independence.

THE PAPERMAKERS AND THE FRENCH TREATY.

The President of the Board of Trade (Mr Milner Gibson) addressing his constituents the other day, said—The papermakers were all frightened out of their wits about foreign paper coming in. Talk of attendance in Parliament! I will undertake to say that there was no member who during the whole of last session attended in his place with greater diligence than did the papermakers in the lobby of the House. (Laughter.) They were always at their posts; and what was it to do? To prevent this great deluge of cheap paper coming in and ruining our paper manufacture, which would happen, they said, in consequence of this dreadful French treaty. It was a question of mere protection of a duty on foreign paper; but the papermakers had no case for protection any more than the ribbon makers of Coventry; and although I have conversed with many who would insist upon keeping out foreign paper, I never heard one of them say a word in favour of the weavers. (Hear, hear.) It was nothing but paper! (Laughter.) It was pictured to us that France was full of unused heaps of rags, that were worth nothing, and would hardly pay for picking up; and that foreign countries would make paper from them, and send it into this country to the ruin of our makers. Some members of the House said to me, "Is this true, that this protection that the papermakers have got really keeps up the price of the article? Because, if so, they are making out a very strong case against themselves. (Laughter.) This change must be really worth making." (Laughter.) And I believe that the makers, by their representations as to the importance of the change, were very instrumental in inducing members to vote for it. (Hear, hear.) But is the papermaker ruined? Not at all. I have not heard that any mills are shut—that there has been any very great importation, or any very great reduction in the price. It was all a hobgoblin from beginning to end. (Laughter.) The fact is that the British papermaker can compete with the maker in any other country. We have abundance of the raw material, we have the machinery, we have skill, we have enterprise, we have capital, we can make paper as good and as cheap as any people on the face of the earth. I believe that ere long our papermakers will thank us for relieving them from the kind of nightmare which seemed to be oppressing them with the idea that they were going to be ruined. I am speaking merely of the Customs-duty on foreign paper; it has nothing to do with that other question of the Excise. I find that during August last 352,000 lb. of foreign paper paid the reduced duty; and that during September—the only two months that the new law has been in force—394,000 lb. paid that duty. What do you think the whole paper production of the United Kingdom is? It is 16,500,000 lb.; so that the importation is only two per cent. at present upon the whole production of the Kingdom. (Hear, hear.) Therefore, I don't think that we need apprehend any very serious injury to our good friends the papermakers. (Laughter.)

CHINA.

THE TIMES'S CORRESPONDENT AND SEVERAL ENGLISH OFFICERS PRISONERS IN PEKIN—THE EMPEROR'S BROTHER APPOINTED TO MAKE PEACE.

HEAD-QUARTERS, EIGHT MILES FROM PEKIN, September 23.—Mr Bowlby, *Times's* correspondent; Mr Loch, secretary to Lord Elgin; Mr Parkes; Messrs Morman and Anderson, of Fane's Horse; and Captain Brabazon, have been made prisoners whilst engaged in choosing camping grounds. They have been taken to Pekin, where they are well treated.

Engagements were fought on the 18th and 21st Sept., at Chang Kia Han and Fang Chan. On both occasions 30,000 Tartar cavalry advanced, and were completely routed by the Allies. 2000 Tartars were killed, and 50 guns taken. The Allies had only 18 wounded.

The Chinese have sent in a flag of truce with the provisions for a treaty.

Lord Elgin demands the release of the prisoners before negotiating.

The Emperor's brother has been appointed Chief Commissioner to make peace.

Tea to the value of £250,000 sterling was taken at Chang Kia Han.

SHANGHAI, October 6.—All is quiet. The rebels are threatening Hang Chan.

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE.

During last week apartments were ordered at a lodging house in Scarborough—the famous and fashionable watering-place—for a lady and gentleman and a female servant, who were to arrive by rail the day following that on which the landlady received her instructions. Preparations were duly made, and the party arrived by the express train from York. The housekeeper thought there was some little mystery hanging over the couple and their attendant, the husband so much resembling a servant, while the appearance of the wife at once carried the idea to the old woman's mind that she was a lady of position. Still she could not get the attendant to tell her "a word in secret" until the evening of their departure, and as we have been fortunate enough to become possessed of the whole "love story," we give it to our readers, and can vouch for the exact information that was furnished by the lady's servant, and finally endorsed by the "happy couple" themselves. The lady, of whom we may be allowed to say she was "one of England's beauties," was the second daughter of a very wealthy country gentleman, keeping a large establishment in the East Riding, and her lover and beloved was none other than the valet in his employ. The age of the former was apparently twenty, and the latter about twenty-five. During the valet's faithful service of nearly five years, he had succeeded in gaining the affections of the young lady, and the temporary absence of her parents had often afforded the two lovers an opportunity of "wandering by moonlight alone," and speaking of coming events. The young lady, who, by the way, has a nice property in her own right, taking the advantage of leap year, at last "popped the question," and we need scarcely say the young man was overwhelmed with joy at her condescension, for he feared to take such a bold step. Plans were then devised for their marriage, and as it was well known that her parents would not listen to such a proposition, they had to arrange for the ceremony to be performed at a remote place. Her father had occasion to go to London on business, and this gave an excellent opportunity for the two effecting their purpose. The young lady told her papa as it would be lonely for her to remain at home whilst he was in town she wished to visit an aunt. Her request was complied with. Instead, however, of going to visit her aunt, who lived in a town eighteen miles distant, she went to a remote little village, where she remained a fortnight, and at the expiration of that period she was followed by her lover, and the parish clergyman performed the marriage ceremony. They then proceeded from the village to Scarborough, from whence, it is supposed, they have gone to the Isle of Wight. As to how her parent received the news of his adored daughter being married, we are not enabled to say. "What is done, however, cannot be undone," therefore it would be pleasing to know that he still acknowledged the bride and groom.—*Yorkshire paper.*

THIS OLD COUNTRY OF OURS.

Mr Monckton Milnes followed Mr Bright as a speaker at Wakefield, and incidentally answered the member for Birmingham; speaking of intellectual labour, he said, that it had made Englishmen "able to occupy this old country of ours"—

"This old country with its old debt, of which Mr Bright never took the slightest account in his speech, with those old difficulties which we could not throw off, any more than we could throw off the parents who had begotten us—but had also produced that wonderful country on the other side of the Atlantic, from which Mr Bright has looked at England through a microscope, in order to see all its defects magnificently exaggerated. ("Hear, hear!" and laughter.) It is impossible to understand the future if we neglect and despise the past. It is impossible for us to understand really what is the capability of England, what is the meaning of different grades of society here, unless we follow out our English history, and see how wonderfully, under the eye of Providence, England has grown up a great tree, and thrown out its branches until it stands in its present marvellous form. How is it that England is the only country in the world of which the aristocracy has never been anything else but a part of the people? Why is it that in England the aristocracy have mingled among the people, and mixed themselves up with them as one class of intelligent Englishmen? There is no reason any one of us knows why this has been done, except it is the special favour of Providence to the society in which we live. In looking back to our history, we find it was the very tyrannous power of our old kings which kept down the aristocracy, which forced the aristocracy into intimate communion with the people, and brought about that old charter of British liberty which Lord John Russell is always talking about—the Magna Charta, and which made the constitution of England totally different from that of any other country, because the nobility of this country did not merely wring liberties and powers from the King for themselves, but they demanded the same liberties, franchises and powers for the people. Surely these were things of which every Englishman should be proud, but which every Englishman will not understand or value, nor will he be able to judge the times in which he lives, unless he knows and understands the history of his own country. Therefore, gentlemen, I will ask you to attend to all these things; I will ask you to attend to the history of your country, and attend also to the history of foreign nations."

SCOTLAND.

In Orkney there is but one jail for a population of 70,000.

A number of base half-sovereigns are at present in circulation in Edinburgh.

The reclaiming note against Lord Jerviswoode's interlocutor in the Cardross case has been lodged.

The *Elgin Courant* has received a potato which is the exact representation of a young pig's head!

The Aberdeen, Leith, and Clyde Shipping Company are about to purchase one or more magnificent screw steamers for the northern passage.

A young woman has been apprehended at Glenlivat district on a charge of concealment of pregnancy. The child was found in a moss.

Mr Duncan M'Laren, of Edinburgh, has been supporting Mr H. Fawcett (who is blind) in his canvass for the representation of Southwark.

It is stated that Mr Hope Scott, Q.C., of Abbotsford, is shortly to be united in marriage to a daughter of the Duke of Norfolk.

The first painted window for the High Church, Glasgow, the ancient choir of the Cathedral, is now in its place. It is the munificent gift of the Earl of Glasgow.

On Saturday a married woman, named Janet Porter or M'Intosh, residing in Malta Street, Gorbals, committed self-destruction by hanging herself. She has left five young children.

£1000 of damage was done by fire to Sanderson & Murray's woollen mill, Galashiels, on Saturday. A similar casualty took place on the 10th February last in the same department of the same building, which is used as a drying and scouring house for yarn and wool.

WESTERN BANK CASE.—The expenses of the defenders in the five actions in the Court of Session, Inglis *v.* Douglas and others, in which more specific records were ordered, have been learned, and in aggregate amount are £1718. The Court modified them by one-third.

ALARMING.—At a small town not a hundred miles from this, the town-crier was heard the other day shouting forth the following rather equivocal proclamation:—"A public meeting of the inhabitants will be held to-night to take into consideration the propriety of *raising a corps*"—pronounced corpse!—*Aberdeen Herald.*

SAD END OF A DRINKING BOUT.—We (*Dumfries Herald*) are grieved to record a very unhappy occurrence, which took place in our town on Thursday night. Two tradesmen, who have shops in the Southergate Brae, are understood to have been drinking together for some days by-past, and, in order to compose their agitated nervous systems somewhat, and procure sleep for themselves, they took a dose of morphia on Thursday evening, and went to bed together. The dose had been over-strong. By-and-by they were noticed to be in a very peculiar state, and on a neighbour being brought in to see them, he found one of the poor men quite dead, and the other in a stertorous and comatose condition. He is, however, in a fair way of recovery.

SATAN FROM HOME.—On Friday morning, a poodle pup, about six or seven months old, left home after breakfast to enjoy his customary stroll about town. In half-an-hour he returned, but, alas! how changed. Some fiendish wretches, who, to the general disgrace of the *genus homo*, wore the guise of human beings, had in the meantime flayed from him a strip of skin two inches wide, and extending from the forehead to the root of the tail. Not only this, however, but, in addition, the poor beast was scored across the back, and had nitric or sulphuric acid poured upon the raw flesh. The agony of the dog has been described to us as terrific, and was only put an end to by its being drowned.—*Glasgow Morning Journal.*

SERMONS TO VOLUNTEERS.—On Sunday evening the first of a series of sermons to Volunteers in uniform was preached in St Columba's Church, Glasgow, by the Rev. Dr Norman M'Leod, chaplain to the Lanarkshire Volunteer Artillery Brigade. The officers and the members of the brigade occupied the body of the church. Tickets were supplied to the officers of the other Volunteer corps of the city, many of whom were present, besides a number of other members of the several corps, who were also admitted by ticket. As all the Volunteers were in uniform, the audience presented an interesting and novel appearance, and the church was crowded in every part. The sermon was for the object of aiding in supporting a Scripture reader for the 71st, a Glasgow regiment, now in India. The handsome sum of £34 was collected on the occasion.

FISHER FOLK.—Our east coast fish towns are dependent upon to-names (*agnomina*) for distinguishing individuals. A very curious paper in *Blackwood's Magazine*, (March, 1842—why are there no such papers now?) among other peculiarities of the "Fisher folk" gives the following:—"The fishers are generally in want of surnames. . . . There are seldom more than two or three surnames in a fish town. There are twenty-five George Cowies in Buckie, [Cowie is the name of an ancient fishing village.] The grocers in 'booking' their fisher customers, invariably insert the nick-name or tee-name, and, in the case of married men, write down the wife's along with the husband's name. Unmarried debtors have the names of their parents inserted with their own. In the town register of Peterhead these signatures occur:—Elizabeth Taylor, spouse to John Thomson, *Souples*; Agnes Farquhar, spouse to W. Findlater, *Stouttie*. . . . It is amusing enough to turn over the leaves of a grocer's ledger and see the tee-names as they come up:—Buckie, Beauty, Bam, Biggelugs, Collop, Helldom, the King, the Provost, Rochie, Stoattie, Sillerton, the Smack, Snipe, Snuffers, Loothie, Todlowrie. Ladies are occasionally found who are gallantly and exquisitely called the Cutter, the Bear, &c. Among the twenty-five George Cowies in Buckie, there are George Cowie, *doodle*, George Cowie, *carrot*, and George Cowie, *neep*. A stranger had occasion to call on a fisherman in one of the Buchan fishing villages of the name of Alexander White. Meeting a girl, he asked, 'Could ye tell me fa'r Sanny Fite lives?' 'Filk Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle Sanny Fite?' 'Filk muckle Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Filk muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang gleyed Sanny Fite,' shouted the stranger. 'Oh! it's "Goup-the-Lift" ye're seeking,' cried the girl, 'and fat the deevil for dinna ye speer for the man by his richt name at ance?'" Mr Forbes Irvine, who directed my attention to this very curious paper, has also supplied the following note from the records of the Justiciary. At the Spring Circuit, Aberdeen, in 1844, John Geddes, *alias* "Jock Jack," was indicted for assaulting John Cowie, "*Pum.*" The *locus delicti* was near the villages of Port Gordon and Buckie, on the Banffshire coast. Some of the witnesses were—Margaret Cowie, "*Pum,*" (daughter of the person assaulted;) John Red, "*Joccles;*" James Green, "*Rovie;*" John Geddes, "*Jack son;*" Alexander Geddes, "*Duke;*" John Reid, "*Dey*"—all described as fishermen.—*Concerning Some Scotch Surnames.*

WANTED, an active MAN to Drive a Van and take Orders for Goods occasionally. To a suitable Person good Wages will be given. None need apply who cannot produce References as to honesty, &c.
Apply at the WEIGH-HOUSE.
Dundee, 27th Nov. 1860.

ENGLISH SALT.

EXPECTED every Tide, the "CORYMBUS," with a Cargo of finest MARINE and STOVED SALT.
Will be Sold Cheap from Ship's Side.
Apply at the WEIGH-HOUSE.
Dundee, 27th Nov. 1860.

The Dundee Advertiser.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1860.

The Emperor of France and his old friends and patrons the priests are friends no longer. LOUIS NAPOLEON has changed sides, and in proportion as he does right he is abused. The heaven-appointed bombardier of free Rome and Restorer of the Pope—hailed throughout Europe as the anointed champion of the Church; termed by the Holy Father himself the Church's eldest son; and worshipped by all the faithful as a saint before whom Bishops and Cardinals bowed the knee and offered incense, is now everywhere denounced by the Ultramontanists in proportion as he does the deeds that win him favour with liberal men. Having taken Liberalism for his ally, LOUIS NAPOLEON finds it needful to put his new ally in a position to be of use to him in checkmating and humbling his former allies, the priests, and for this purpose chiefly he has taken the gag out of the mouths of his senators, in the confident expectation that his mock Parliament will gratefully talk the quantity and quality of Liberalism he prescribes.

The *Times's* correspondent in China is a prisoner in Pekin, along with Mr PARKES. For some time past the JOVE of Printing House Square has insisted on getting into Pekin. "We must have Pekin; with all our gettings we shall have got nothing unless we get Pekin, for without Pekin the Chinese expedition will be void," said he, and now he has the satisfaction of knowing that his correspondent and representative in the Celestial Empire has, like PADDY of old, caught his Tartar, and is safely housed in desiderated Pekin. It is an odd business this Chinese "difficulty,"—for we must remember it is no war but a "difficulty," or "an affair," in which killing is the principal feature, as it also is of the smaller difficulties of our revolver-wielding Transatlantic cousins. Well treated by the Chinese Government, the *Times's* representative will be bound to confess the fact, and the Thunderer will have in his own columns to bear witness to the moderation and tact of the Chinese Government, whose utter destruction he has clamoured for. Having marched to Pekin, our troops will next have to march back again, as did the King of France's men, who first marched up a hill and then marched down again. Having weakened, humbled, and impoverished the Emperor, our next business will be to demand of him such treaty regulations as in the present state of his country he has no power to fulfil and an indemnity such as he cannot pay. After that our Consuls, vice-Consuls, and our whole place-hunting world—a blatant and hungry world it is—will call the poverty of the Celestials "perfidy," and will insist that we ought, for the sake of our flag, our prestige, and we know not what else, to have another difficulty to be settled like this with Lancaster guns.

OUR TRUANT VOLUNTEERS.

There is something rotten in the state of Denmark, something radically wrong with our Dundee Volunteers. Nowhere in Britain did the Rifle movement commence under more favourable auspices than here. In point of time, our amateur soldiers got the start of almost every other place. The local press took up the question well in advance of the general newspaper press of the country, and laboured away at it with such unanimity of purpose, and such a rivalry of good-will, as were not without effect in bringing the idea of a Volunteer army prominently under the notice of the journalists of other and larger cities. Public opinion was carefully prepared, public feeling diligently wrought upon; and when, at last, the scheme we had long and zealously advocated took form and embodiment in Dundee, the favour with which our Volunteers were hailed, and the liberality with which they were assisted, excited the envy, the admiration, and even the incredulity of less favoured Riflemen elsewhere, making them wonder how so much enthusiasm could have been got up among people ordinarily so cold, immovable, and apathetic as the Dundonians are reputed to be. The great Bazaar tested the fervour of popular feeling. The ladies of Scotland's metropolis were outdone by the more spirited and industrious ladies of our less pretentious town, and people everywhere said, "Well done, Dundee." Of course, it was expected that a force so written up, so stitched for, knitted for, embroidered for, begged for, so petted, patted, and be-praised, would, if from no other sense than a sense of gallantry, become a model of military discipline and military skill. It was never imagined that any of the force, for whom, during the long months of winter, hundreds of fair fingers had plied their busy task, would, after obtaining their uniforms, weapons, and accoutrements, imagine themselves ready-made warriors, and shirk drill almost altogether. It surely never was foreseen by the generous and public-spirited ladies who last winter imprisoned themselves in their rooms, and worked like so many needy needlewomen, not for themselves, not for their families, not for the necessitous poor, but for our local Volunteer force, that a large proportion of those stalwart and spirited young gentlemen would think it consistent with their honour, their oaths, their obligations to their Sovereign, and their obligations to the ladies of Dundee, to take the arms and ammunition provided by the Crown, and the monies raised by the Ladies' Bazaar, and then decline to make those little sacrifices of time involved in a tolerably regular attendance at drill. What, then, is the fact? The Dundee Volunteers got the start—have they kept it? They are numerous, well accoutred, well supported—have they attained an efficiency in proportion to their numbers, and in proportion to the unstinted liberality with which they were assisted? Last May Dundee aroused itself, and made a great effort in favour of our amateur soldiers on a certain faith, the faith that they would, by their intelligent and persevering application to the learning of their duties, become as efficient soldiers as are the troops of the line—has that faith been kept? Are our riflemen framing or promising to be models or make-believes?—soldiers or shams. In the interests of the public we have a right to ask these somewhat rude questions. It is not every day that a town like Dundee can raise fourteen or fifteen hundred pounds, for any purpose, however excellent.

The number of Rifle Volunteers in Dundee is about 800; the drill nights are twice a-week, and the average attendance at drill is now—40! The Adjutant has to keep a diary for the information of Government, showing the number of Volunteers in Dundee, the number attending at drill, and the proportion of captains, subalterns, staff, sergeants, buglers, and privates present on each occasion; he has also to mention the place of assembly, and the names and numbers of the companies who appear before him. The building is the Corn Exchange—that looks well, for the Corn Exchange is a vast place; the total number of Volunteers enrolled is about 800—that is a figure in proportion to the colossal proportions of the place of assembly; the total average number in attendance on drill, inclusive of captains, subalterns, staff, sergeants, buglers, and privates, is—heaven save the mark—40! Now, the few who do attend are almost always the same men, and this gives above 700 truants who stay away altogether. Whose fault is this? It cannot be the fault of the Adjutant, for he is a gentleman whose heart is thoroughly in his work, and whose zeal is tempered with remarkable tact and good nature. A pleasanter, more genial, or more zealous teacher than Adjutant LAWES it would be impossible to find. The blame belongs, we fear, wholly to the riflemen themselves, and—although they may be angry with us for exposing the paucity of their attendance—we are really doing them good service in warning them that conduct like theirs can never be tolerated, and that they must either mend or be disbanded. They took an oath, they subscribed to regulations, and they observe neither the one nor the other. If they cannot spare two nights per week, let them try one night instead, and if they cannot spare one let them honestly resign. Better have 400 effective men than double the number of non-effectives. Better disband the force altogether than keep up the melancholy farce of hiring the Corn Exchange for the parade of the Dundee Volunteers, when, as is not unfrequently the case, some seven or eight men alone turn out to face the Adjutant, and faintly disturb by their tramp the echoes of the roofed solitude in which they have assembled.

The idea that the tailor rather than the drill-master makes the soldier must be put down. As well stuff a few hundred military dresses with shavings, sawdust, or bran, as fill them up with undrilled men and dub them soldiers. The more youthful of our gallant Volunteers should remember the object for which they were provided with military toggery at the public expense. It was not to equip them for courting, nor to give them advantages in love-making, nor to make them look warlike in the eyes of boarding-school misses, or martial in the streets, or distinguished at balls, or irresistible with dear JANET or KIRSTY, that the tailor took them in hand and turned them out in suits of rifle grey. It should be kept in mind that the time may come when campaigning not courting, fighting not flirtation, bayonet-wielding not lady-killing, shrill whistling balls of lead not the pleasant circles of the dance, may demand their attention; and, then, what guarantee will the public have, that they now set at naught the laws they themselves have made, and slight the solemn engagements to which they have deliberately subscribed, will prove more faithful in the hour of trial.

In America, where the Volunteer movement has attained to dimensions such as we may in vain hope to rival, and where the Volunteer regiments are acknowledged by competent judges to be equal to the best troops of the line, soldiering is popularised by having the social element largely infused into it. The bye-laws for non-attendance, carelessness, &c., are rigorously enforced; and as the money thus raised by fines goes to provide the Company with a supper, each member is keenly alive to the necessity of supporting the authority of his officers, and of demanding a full attendance at drill. Until something approximating to similar military strictness is introduced here (and it will not be so introduced before the men themselves have a motive for wishing to see each other fined), we can scarcely expect any enduring amendment.

If the riflemen would, as some allege, prefer to be drilled in companies, and not mixed up with strangers and new-comers, and if such a mode of drilling would lead to a larger attendance and to greater emulation, we know of no reason why they should not be humoured to that extent. But the absentee system is radically dishonest. There is a grievous immorality in the obtaining of arms and clothing under false pretences. We have, in all conscience, quackery enough and imposition enough in the world without introducing such things into the profession of arms. The more earnest, persevering riflemen owe it to themselves and to their friends to have the absentees weeded out from among them. The pretenders who stay away from the drill-room never take their places in the ranks except at show times, and when they do their awkwardness is such as to confuse the companies to which they belong.

UNIVERSITY CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS.

It has long been felt by the more intelligent part of the community, that no adequate machinery exists for thoroughly testing the efficiency of the education imparted in most of our Scottish schools. Although the healthy breath of public opinion permeates them much more freely than till lately was ever known in England, and has done much to rescue them from the state of stagnation into which the middle class schools of England had fallen, yet it has hitherto blown in feeble and fitful gusts, and has left many noxious vapours which a more powerful and steady breeze would remove. Annual examinations, even if they were in all cases conducted honestly, and without a single eye to display, must be felt to be too angelic in the periodicity of their return—"too few and far between"—to afford any test whereupon a midge might lean its elbow, either of the character of the educational means employed, or of the results in general, much less of the state of advancement of each individual in the school. Monthly visits by Committees, except in so far as the uncertainty of the hour of their arrival, and a wise habit of entering without knocking, keep the teacher in a state of nervous active expectancy, do little, we fear, to promote a well-conceived and systematic testing of the character of the instruction imparted. Not that we do not possess among us many men well qualified to undertake such a task, but immersed as they are in business, it is not to be expected that they can afford the time requisite for maturing and carrying out such an efficient scheme as this age of the division of labour demands. Let us not be misunderstood. Dundee owes much—more than perhaps any other town we know of—to the conscientious discharge by citizens interested in Education of the duties of supervision they had voluntarily undertaken. And if we do not consider monthly visits by Committees enough, still less can we consider yearly visits by Presbyteries, although there may be many men in them who have had practical experience of the work of Education, and although we believe that in this, as in other duties since the Disruption, greater zeal has been manifested, in consequence of a healthy rivalry with the Free Church. All the methods of examination we have spoken of—that is, all at present in general use, except, of course, the Government system of examination by paid Inspectors—have two great defects, similar in character to those of the Highlandman's gun, "that wanted stock, lock, and barrel." They make no inquiry (1) as to what are the means of education used, and whether they are appropriate; (2) as to the exact result produced in each case;—and failing to make these inquiries, they cease to be examinations in any true sense of the word, and lapse into visits by parents or influential men, which, in a very general way, may do good, and give a slight stimulus to the teachers and the upper few boys of the school. What large employer of labour would rest satisfied with such a very superficial survey of the work he has to carry on? Why do men of business, who, in many cases, spend large sums in the education of their children, leave the result to blind chance? Is it more difficult to get at the details of this than of any other work that is in progress?

A strong feeling of this character among the wealthy and numerous middle class of England found practical vent, about four years ago, in a series of memorials addressed to the University of Oxford, in which it was represented "that the University might confer a great benefit on that large class of persons who cannot afford, or do not require, a University education for their children, by undertaking to examine boys about the time of their leaving school." The University of Oxford entered heartily into the proposal, and appointed delegates, who proposed and published a scheme in the University's name. When the first examinations were held, it was brought to light how lamentably deficient the schools were—half the candidates being rejected, and generally from an ignorance of elementary branches, such as spelling and the simple rules of arithmetic; love of display, and the ignorance of parents urging the teachers to hurry on to the ornamental part of education, which attracts attention—to carve aloft at the cornices of the building, before the foundation had been well and solidly laid. It is one of the great merits of these examinations that the examiners have decidedly set their face against all training that is not solid, and refused to pass any one, however many and brilliant his accomplishments, who is not thoroughly acquainted with the first and necessary rudiments of knowledge. So highly were the services rendered by Oxford appreciated, that Cambridge and Durham immediately followed her example, and influential men throughout the country hastened to strengthen the hands of the examiners by giving prizes, and in this way supporting the movement. The scheme, whatever judgment may be passed on some of its details—and it is yet young in years—is a great success, and has proved a great boon to those for whose benefit it was instituted.

Now, although we fondly hope and believe—a good many of our fond beliefs have been rather rudely shaken of late by the new mode of statistics—that our Scottish School education is not in that state of decrepitude the middle class schools were discovered to be in, yet it is to be feared that in many educational respects we are but a fresh folk. And it is gratifying to think that our Universities show signs of bestirring themselves, and doing for us in this matter what we have said Oxford, and Cambridge, and Durham have lately done for England. Hitherto our *Almæ Matres* have been, like a good many other Scotch parents, taking all they could get from their children, and doing nothing for them in return. This habit they are about to lay aside. They are to give material proofs of a parent's solicitude in undertaking the duty of guiding the schools in the course they ought to adopt, and in keeping a strict watch over them that they do not deviate from the right path, noting with their censure such vagrant children as may merit it, and encouraging those that are deserving. And surely it must be evident to all that the Universities—we wish we could say the University of Scotland, one and indivisible—must be, of all public bodies, the best fitted to undertake such a difficult and delicate task. The men of whom the University is composed, by a large culture and long experience, know well what work ought properly to be undertaken by a school, what work can efficiently be performed by those of the age they may be examining. The large structure of learning they have themselves raised reminds them of the terrible necessity of a broad and deep foundation on which to build. How many men of the finest minds have we not all heard pathetically mourning over early neglect of some of the rudimentary branches as proving a constant difficulty and pain in the pursuits in which they were engaged! And not only are these men of our University best fitted to judge of the work that should be overtaken at this early stage of culture. They are best fitted to test how it has been done. The practised eye of the architect soon detects the flaw in the building, although it may escape the observation of a thousand other men; and the masons will build more slowly and more surely that they know the master's eye is on them, and that that eye is sharp and of large experience. And what is of no little importance, such examiners are removed from all local influences of every kind. The test they apply is one without fear or favour. And in the good results of the English system, we have ground for hope, that from the adoption of one similar, adapted to the peculiar circumstances of Scottish schools, there would ensue a winnowing of the good from the bad—a separation of the tares from the wheat. Not only would school be pitted against school, but town against town, and country against country; and who can doubt that, by the generous rivalry, a new life would be breathed into the whole fabric of Scottish education?

Of the reaction for good which such a movement would have on our Universities themselves—of its tendency to raise the platform of the First Estate of Education—we forbear here to speak. Neither do we think it necessary at present to enter here into the details of the scheme, until they have been fully discussed in all our University Courts, as we have no doubt they will soon be. Let it suffice to call attention to the movement which has been already made in Edinburgh and Glasgow, and which is, we believe, to be made in St Andrews—our *Alma Mater*—at next meeting of her graduates. A pamphlet has also just been published by an M.A. of Edinburgh,* containing a clear statement of facts, and making various proposals which seem of a very sensible character. Written in the clearest of styles, and evidently by one thoroughly conversant with the whole subject, we would recommend it to such as may desire full information. Among other suggestions, he proposes Dundee as a local centre for examination, and we trust that all in this town—and they are many—who are interested in education, will fully consider the whole matter, and lend it their aid, without which any scheme, however well conceived, must prove abortive.

NEW ROUTE TO WESTERN CHINA.

It is a somewhat singular circumstance that the vast area of the Celestial Empire has never as yet been thoroughly explored by European travellers. A few daring individuals, indeed—such as the Abbe Huc, and some others—have succeeded in penetrating into several districts of the "Flowery Land," from whence they have brought back glowing accounts as to its productiveness and populousness; but our knowledge of that remarkable portion of the earth must be admitted to be still very confused and incomplete. We are pretty well acquainted with the eastern seaboard of the Empire, and with, perhaps, the adjoining provinces, but with all the larger and fertile tracts lying in the interior and towards the west, we are totally unacquainted, except in so far as we have been informed regarding them by the Chinese themselves. From the immense aggregate population of the Empire, we can easily infer that those unknown territories must literally teem with inhabitants, but this is nearly all we know to a certainty. We may go a step or two further in our reasoning, and from the fact of the existence of those myriads of human beings, deduce the conclusion that the country which sustains such a dense population must be exceedingly rich in all those products which minister to the wants and comforts of humanity. A country rich in natural products, and filled with a teeming population, presents a field highly favourable to commercial enterprise. Where there are many men there must of necessity be many wants, which the British people desire nothing better than to be allowed to supply. Our merchants have hitherto contented themselves with cultivating commercial intercourse with the maritime provinces of the Empire, and they have often done so in a way which it is impossible to justify. Having always a powerful fleet at their command to back up their unjust proceedings, they have, for the sake of gain, set at defiance all law, human and divine. Commerce will never be secure to Englishmen in the eastern provinces of China, so long as the remembrance of their oppression and perfidy exists in the country. Yet, we must have commercial dealings with the Chinese. Tea we must have; and tea in sufficient quantities can only be obtained from China In fact, the Chinese are vastly more necessary to us than we can be to them. They can do without our linens and calicoes, for they can procure substitutes for them from their own looms, or from other European countries, or from the United States, but we cannot do without their tea; and even their silks are of vast importance to the trade of such places as Macclesfield and Coventry.

But though we have made ourselves odious in the eyes of the eastern Chinese, there is still a wide field for commercial enterprise in the central and western provinces—whither, mayhap, the report of our misdeeds has not yet penetrated, for our being at war with one portion of China does not necessarily render us obnoxious to the whole population. We have recently seen blood flowing at one port, while our merchants were engaged in friendly commerce with the inhabitants of another port. Those western provinces cannot be reached by sea, and, consequently, our intercourse with them would be limited to a long and toilsome overland route. In one respect such a mode of intercourse would be preferable to the one which we mention with the eastern ports, and which has been so fruitful of quarrel with the native population, inasmuch as our traders would be obliged to trust to their own honest and peaceable behaviour to secure themselves from molestation, seeing that they would not have our soldiers and sailors at hand to extricate them from their difficulties. They would, in fact, be obliged to trust to their own good conduct for protection; and, such being the case, there would be fewer quarrels than they have succeeded in stirring up at Canton and elsewhere.

An overland route to Western China is not a new idea. It has been mooted occasionally by parties well acquainted with the geography of the ultra-Gangetic Peninsula, though to Captain SPRYE belongs the merit of having presented the idea in such a feasible shape as to warrant the hope that it will ere long be realised as an accomplished fact. This gentleman has devoted the thought and research of twenty years to this important scheme; and so strongly is he impressed with its practicability that he has set himself to stir up the Government and the mercantile interest to the necessity of promoting the undertaking. From an interesting paper, lately read before a meeting of the "Literary and Philosophical Society" of Liverpool, we gather the following particulars of Captain SPRYE's scheme.

The overland route proposed starts from the port of Rangoon in the south of Burmah, and runs north and east for a distance of only 250 miles, to the Chinese frontier city of Esmock. Half-way betwixt Rangoon and Esmock, it is proposed to establish a sort of emporium, under the magnificent Karen Hills. This is the furthest point to which our recently-acquired territory stretches in that direction, and its climate and vegetation are described as being in every way suitable for such an establishment; in fact, the country around would appear to be a perfect paradise, so richly endowed is it with the elements of wealth and picturesque beauty. A considerable portion of the route has been already surveyed, and it has been pronounced to be practicable, either by tramway or by the ordinary caravan conveyance. In laying down a railway, no greater obstacles would have to be overcome than have been already successfully encountered in the construction of the Vienna and Trieste Railway. The inhabitants, too, are said to be peaceable and commercially inclined, and have acquired some knowledge of the Christian religion through their intercourse with American Missionaries. The King of Burmah, the Tsobwua of Kiang-Tung, and the Tsenwifua of Kiang-Hung, the mighty potentates through whose territories the proposed route partly lies, are represented as being remarkably accessible and enlightened monarchs for Asiatics. They would offer no opposition to the scheme, but would rather lend their aid to promote it as being likely to benefit their States quite as much as it would benefit the manufacturers of Manchester and Birmingham. The whole of the inhabitants of those Indo-Chinese countries are eager to engage in commerce, and need only to have their energies directed by British skill, and their markets supplied with British manufactures, in order to the establishment of a large and lucrative trade. The leading merchants and manufacturers of Yorkshire and Lancashire, the Chambers of Commerce of such towns as Leeds, Bradford, Huddersfield, Halifax, Manchester, and Liverpool, have already sent up memorials to Government with the view of inducing them to lend their assistance in carrying out the project. The only obstacle would appear to be the obtaining of the necessary powers from the Sovereigns through whose States the proposed route is designed to pass, and our Government are being urged to send out an envoy to negotiate treaties of commerce for that purpose.

That a most extensive outlet for our manufactured goods would be opened up by this route admits not of the slightest doubt. The seven Chinese provinces to which it would give access, contain an area of nearly 650,000 square miles, and are inhabited by a population amounting to nearly 130,000,000 souls. The lands are said to be exceedingly productive, being capable of raising immense quantities of rice, wheat, barley, tea, silk, wool, goats' hair, hemp, indigo, oil-seeds, gum, lac, dyes, gold, silver, copper, everything, in short which goes to constitute that thing called wealth. In the means of internal communication also, those provinces are singularly fortunate. They possess a magnificent system of canal and river navigation, in which they are surpassed by no other country in the world. These natural advantages, added to the well-known industrial character of the Chinese people, could not fail in a very short time to develope a trade which would greatly eclipse our commerce with the eastern ports of the empire, which have been so long liable to have their prosperity checked and their enterprise paralysed by the ever-recurring accidents and calamities of war.

* W. Scott Dalgleish, M.A., Edinburgh.

MAGDALEN POINT BATTERY.

Dundee has the credit of contributing a larger number of Volunteers to the Naval Reserve than any other port on the East Coast of Scotland. Aberdeen, we understand, has less than a dozen seamen Volunteers; Montrose, five or six; Arbroath, one or two; Dundee has nearly *eighty*, which is a number considerably larger than that of Leith. This explains the desire of the Government authorities to make Dundee the head-quarters of the force on the East Coast; and it is to be hoped that no obstacles will be thrown in the way of that purpose being realised. We are somewhat surprised to learn that some of our public men confound the Naval Reserve with the Coastguard. For their information, it may be stated that the Naval Reserve is, in point of fact, our Sea Militia. Merchant seamen who are willing to accept a bounty of £5 or £6 a-year, on condition that they attend 28 days drill in the course of the year, and that their services shall be at the call of the Government in the event of a threatened invasion or great emergency. The application, therefore, to the Town Council for leave to drill the Naval Volunteers at the Magdalen Point is one which should be met in a patriotic spirit. It is said that some of the residenters in that neighbourhood are afraid the firing of cannon from the Point may break their windows, but those who understand the nature of the drill say there is no risk of that kind. The drill will not extend over three or four hours a-day in the winter months, and there will be no drill in summer. It will be greatly for the convenience of the Dundee Volunteers if the Town Council go hand in hand with Mr Hunter in acceding to the Government application, while a refusal would be a sore discouragement to naval volunteering at this port.

THEORY OF "NATURAL SELECTION"—WHOSE IS IT?

Mr Darwin's work on the Origin of Species having attracted so much attention, Mr Patrick Matthew, of Gourdiehill, has laid claim to having published the same theory as Mr Darwin's many years ago; and the latter distinguished author has, in the most gentlemanly manner, acknowledged the priority of the former, in a letter addressed to the *Gardeners' Chronicle* as follows:—

"I have been much interested by Mr Patrick Matthew's communication. I freely acknowledge that Mr Matthew has anticipated by many years the explanation which I have offered of the origin of species, under the name of natural selection. I think that no one will feel surprised that neither I, nor any other naturalist, had heard of Mr Matthew's views, considering how briefly they are given, and that they appeared in the appendix to a work on Naval Timber and Arboriculture. I can do no more than offer my apologies to Mr Matthew for my entire ignorance of his publication. If another edition of my work is called for, I will insert a notice to the foregoing effect.—*Charles Darwin, Down, Bromley, Kent.*"

PRACTICAL SERMONS FOR THE WORKING CLASSES.—In the course of the afternoon service in Old Greyfriars' on Sunday, the Rev. Dr Lee announced that he intended to make an attempt towards ascertaining whether the classes to whom "revival" sermons are usually addressed would not welcome religious instruction of a less exciting and more practical character, if such were specially adapted for and offered to them, and that, with that view, he proposed to give a series of evening services in the Gaelic Chapel, Argyle Square, which is within the parish, commencing on Sunday next, at the usual hour of half-past six. The Rev. Doctor stated that he did not wish ladies and gentlemen who have other opportunities of acquiring such instruction to attend these meetings, but would be glad to have a full attendance of workmen and their wives, shop-assistants, domestic servants, and others, to whom he proposes to speak of their Christian obligation to the discharge of all the regular duties of life in a religious spirit—in "that spirit of power, and of love, and of a sound mind" which the Apostle contrasted with the "spirit of fear," upon whose inspiration modern "revivalists" so much rely.—*Scotsman.*

SOIREE AT LOCHEE.—A soiree, in connection with the evening classes attending the Episcopal Church School, Lochee, was held on Thursday evening last, in the school-room, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion. The Right Rev. the Bishop of Brechin occupied the chair, and delivered an earnest and admirable address to the young men and women attending the school, which was followed by excellent addresses from the Rev. R. Lingard and Mr W. Inglis, the teacher. The proceedings were enlivened by several songs and recitations. Excellent services of cake and fruit were served during the evening. After several hearty votes of thanks, the meeting broke up, each one delighted with the evening's entertainment.

THE LATE DR CROLY.

It is with a feeling of deep sorrow, but not of surprise, that we heard by yesterday's telegraphic news of the death of one we were proud to call a friend—George Croly. He had attained the mature age of seventy-six, but his eye had not waxed dim, nor was his natural strength abated. He died as the strong and stalwart often die—in a moment, bending not till he broke, and yielding not to any slow and weak disease gradually sapping his constitution, but to one fatal and conclusive scythe-stroke of Death.

We mourn in Croly the loss of one of the last of the great men of the Georgian era. With the exception of Walter Savage Landor, none now survive of the literary contemporaries of Scott, Southey, and Byron; they have followed each other—now in clusters, now in twos and threes, and of late in stars expiring one by one into the dark and silent land. To say that we may ne'er look upon the like of these again were a cheap and easy mode of sacrificing the present at the shrine of the past. Our literary firmament is still thick with stars risen, half set, or rising, and it is for future watchers of the skies to settle their magnitude, as compared to that of those who are now gone for ever.

We mourn in Croly a man who, to powerful genius, added very varied accomplishments and unwearied industry. His works when collected will occupy many volumes, and these volumes will be found to contain the most diversified matter. Poems such as "Paris in 1815," "The Angel of the World," "Catiline," "Gems from the Antique," distinguished either by Byronic brilliance or force, or by wild fancy, or by bold energy, dramatic skill, and deep-voiced diction, or by classic polish and exquisite elegance. Tales, humorous or serious, such as "The Red-Nosed Lieutenant" and "Colonna the Painter," scattered in scores through "Blackwood's" and other Magazines. Theological works, such as "Sermons," and a "Commentary on the Revelations," besides hundreds of single sermons and controversial pamphlets. And novels, such as "Marston, or Memoirs of a Statesman," and "Salathiel, or the Wandering Jew," a book this last which, like its subject, has wandered into many lands, and is, like him, immortal.

We mourn in Croly the loss of a man who was not fully appreciated in his day and generation. He rose, indeed, at once into dazzling reputation as a poet, but whether from a want of worldly wisdom or from not sufficiently husbanding and polishing his powers, or from his continuing to cling to the Conservative side which he had early joined, he lost in a great measure his popularity as a writer, and his progress in his own profession was slow and interrupted. We have no wish to derogate from the Bishop of London. We remember him well with his pale thin face and lady-like bearing at Glasgow College contemporary with ourselves, and we honour him for his wide mindedness and exalted tolerance, but for a man who, like Croly, had nearly twice his years and ten times his reputation, to live and die his subaltern, must have been somewhat sore to abide, and yet was far more tolerable than to see men of no stamina or fame whatever, as in other instances, exalted over his head. We know that Lord Lyndhurst thoroughly appreciated Croly's genius and moral worth; and if his influence had latterly been equal to his inclination, would have added to his presentation of the living of St Stephen's, Walbrook, the gift of some benefice more worthy both of the bestower and the recipient.

We mourn for Croly, in fine, as one of the most high-minded and honest men we ever knew. Without a particle of cant, he was a sincere Christian. The prejudices that were in him, he scorned to conceal; and yet they did not prevent him doing justice, and feeling friendship for those who differed from him *toto coelo* in many respects; and if he was a good hater, and scrupled not to express his hatred and contempt in no measured terms, he was also a generous praiser and a stedfast friend.

We have much more to say of Croly as a writer, as a man, and of our own intercourse, rare and infrequent, owing to the remoteness of our spheres, as it was, with him, but have not time at present. We cannot weep for him as for an early friend; but our mourning for his loss, as a valuable ally, and as a distinguished ornament of the world of letters, is sincere and deep felt. It is just five years this month since we spent an hour or two with him in his own library, and never enjoyed more full and frank-hearted communication with any man. He seemed then in high health and strength—full of the faith of age, and the fervour of youth—conversing in an unreserved, but not ungenerous style, about his contemporaries—dead or living—and sitting down, when we left him, to cast off, with all the facility of his early and middle life, such swift and glowing pages as those which have secured his literary reputation. In July this year a letter from him reached us, acknowledging a little tribute we had paid him in a review article; and that letter we shall now warmly and for ever cherish, as the parting grasp of a most friendly, true, and gifted hand.

G. G.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

Mrs Harriet Beecher Stowe is to commence a new story in the *Atlantic Monthly* in January.

Emerson's "Conduct of Life"—so long announced—it is said will appear very shortly.

Mr Thackeray will begin a new story in the January number of the *Cornhill*, entitled "The Adventures of Philip on his way through the World; showing who robbed him, who helped him, and who passed him by." Its first illustration is a representation of the Samaritan helping the man who, on his way from Jerusalem to Jericho, fell among thieves. In the December number there is a short poem by the late Charlotte Bronte—"Watching and Wishing."

"Tom Brown at Oxford" continues one of the attractive features of *Macmillan*, which is still a worthy rival of the *Cornhill*. Tom is to be followed by "Ravenshoe; or the Adventures of a Young English Gentleman," by Henry Kingsley.

A rival to both the *Cornhill* and *Macmillan* has made its appearance under the name of *Temple Bar*—Mr Sala, one of the Dickens's former helpers, being the editor. We have not yet seen it, but it is spoken of as very light and agreeable reading. Our only fear is that there are too many such magazines entering the field, and that there is a danger of so much light reading displacing more substantial works.

Charles Dickens, not to be outdone by his numerous competitors, will begin in this week's *All the Year Round* a new serial story to be continued weekly for about eight months, entitled "Great Expectations."

Among the more solid publications, it may be mentioned that the concluding volume of the new edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica will be published in a few days—the price of the whole, in cloth, 24 guineas, or half-bound in Russian leather, 30 guineas.

Messrs W. & R. Chambers are to open the New Year with a publication, in weekly numbers and monthly parts, of a "Household Shakespeare, an edition purified of objectionable words and phrases." Mr W. Chambers and Mr Carruthers—the respected editor of the *Inverness Courier*—are the joint editors.

THE JOURNAL OF JURISPRUDENCE FOR NOVEMBER. Edinburgh: T. & T. Clark.

The leading articles this month are "Ought the Outer-House to be continued as a separate Court?" "The Philosophy of Law Maxims," and "The Titles to Land Act 1860." The last being merely a summary of the Act requires no notice. The second is an able, and, to the professional man, an instructive article, but is not possessed of any features of popular interest. The first article, following as it does on a number of others on the same subject in previous numbers of the "Journal," shows that the Edinburgh bar are opening their eyes to the unpopularity of the Court of Session, and the unanimous condemnation which the delay in its procedure has received at the hands of the country practitioners and the public. Whilst the author suggests sundry improvements, his scheme is too trifling to deal with so vast an evil. He admits our Supreme Judges do not perform near so much work as the English Judges. Why, then, should they be entitled to six months' vacation annually? He complains that the Sheriff Courts have an advantage in going direct to the Inner House on the whole question from the decision of the Sheriff, whilst the Lord Ordinary is being continually hampered by appeals to the Inner House at every stage; but it never occurs to him that the Lord Ordinary is quite a useless being—that all cases ought to be begun in the Sheriff Courts—and the Inner House be reduced to a simple Court of Review. There seems no reason why this should not be done at once. If the Sheriffs are competent to deal with questions concerning moveables—including all the different cases of mercantile law—there seems no reason why they should not be able to settle questions of heritable property, &c., which are far better fixed, and easier dealt with. Were such a change made, the legal business of the country would no longer be in its present discreditable condition. The end is being gradually attained; but there is no reason why an entire change should not at once be made.

The remainder of the present number is made up of Acts of Parliament passed during last session, and the usual share of legal intelligence.

VOLUNTEER COURT OF INQUIRY.—On Friday evening, a Court of Inquiry, consisting of Captain A. Anderson (preses), Captain Jack, and Lieutenant Stephen, met in the Orderly Room for the purpose of inquiring into an alleged assault, said to have been committed, so far back as the 7th of August last, by one member of the corps on another. An attempt was made by the alleged offender to have the assistance of his legal adviser, but this was refused, as the Court was a private one. After hearing evidence (which was taken down by Lieutenant Stephen), the Court drew up a report, which, along with the evidence, was placed under seal, and transmitted to Lieutenant-Colonel Sir John Ogilvy.

Image © THE BRITISH LIBRARY BOARD. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.