

Europe.

LONDON, APRIL 19.

MURDER BY DON MIGUEL.—It appears by letters from Lisbon, that the hopeful Don Miguel has added to the catalogue of his crimes, by committing murder with his own hand. The following are the terms in which this atrocious act is described:—We have been enabled to collect, on, we fear, good authority, the following details relating to this unparalleled European homicide, perpetrated in the palace of Queluz, by the paternal hands of our 'Holy Saint Miguel,' legitimate King of Portugal. The King had for some weeks previous to the massacre at the Palace, entertained very strong suspicions as to the continued fidelity to his Government of his eldest sister Don Isabel Maria, who was the late Princess Regent of Portugal. The day on which the murder was committed, Don Miguel was driven into one of his mad fits of brutal revenge from receiving intelligence, through some of his minions, that a servant of the Princess had, the day before, left the Palace by Donna Isabella's command, having the greatest part of his sister's jewels in his possession, and taking with him also some State documents, belonging to his mistress, of the greatest importance. These documents, we learn, were supposed to have related to the government of his country by the Princess during her Regency.

"The moment Don Miguel was apprised of the servant's departure, he hastened to the apartment of his unfortunate sister, insisted on the Princess producing the jewels and documents to which we have alluded. The Prince at the same time furiously demanded what had become of his sister's valet. The Princess was at first so terrified by her brother's meparing manner, that her utterance was choked—she was unable to answer his rapid interrogatories at the moment, the Prince at this grew more enraged, and aimed a violent blow at his sister's face. He then attempted to grapple her throat, but the Princess, by a desperate effort, providentially escaped from the monster's murderous grasp, and the monster was himself thrown on the floor. On rising from the ground, Don Miguel discharged a pistol at his fugitive sister, just as she was hurrying out of the room. The ball missed the princess but a servant in the palace, who was hastening to the scene with Count Carmada, was shot dead by the assassin. The Count was himself wounded with a blow, aimed at his life, by his royal master, with a bayonet, fixed at the end of Don Miguel's pistol. The attendants at the palace no longer affect to conceal the commission of the crime. The Guards at Queluz, the "Archeros," also now openly talk of the affair. The tumult and the alarm produced on the occasion, rendered concealment of the horrible circumstances of the deed, for any length of time, quite out of the question. The news spread through the capital with fearful rapidity. Horror was depicted on every countenance. The Princess, it is said, afterwards waited her expected execution, by the hands of her brother, with great fortitude. Don Miguel, however, has not yet put his sister to death. Donna Isabel is now shut up in a solitary apartment of the Palace, under the constant surveillance of the Royal Guards."

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The Turkey mail, bringing letters from Constantinople to the 11th, and from Smyrna to the 5th ult., arrived in London, on Monday. They communicate the intelligence that four Russian frigates had arrived from Sevastopol, at the mouth of the Bosphorus, where they established a regular blockade.—This fact puts an end to all hopes hitherto expressed of a separate convention being made between the two belligerents, for the supply of the Turkish capital with corn and other necessary provisions. It is not likely, however, that this new blockade will materially aggravate the position of the inhabitants of Constantinople, as the mere prohibition of exports from Russian ports would have answered precisely the same purpose. From the Turkish ports of the Black Sea the capital could not receive any succour in the way of provisions. It is therefore difficult to assign any other motive to the blockade of the Bosphorus than the hope of exasperating the inhabitants of the capital by a prospect of being reduced to starvation, and thus to give rise to a popular commotion against the Sultan. Up to the departure of the mail, however, there were no indications of any such result being obtained, though provisions were becoming scarcer every day, and rapidly increasing in price. The bread sold was of the very worst quality, and it is stated to be similar to the coarse black bread with which soldiers are fed in Russia. A Turkish fleet, consisting of two 120 gun ships and four 74's with several fri-

gates and sloops, had been fitted out at the arsenal for the purpose of cruising in the Black Sea during the season; but after the appearance of the four Russian frigates this formidable armament remained anchored within the Bosphorus, and it was stated that they could not yet venture into the Black Sea for want of seamen to work the ships. This impediment is an extremely probable one, as the Turks never have been seamen, and their ships were always worked by Greek sailors, who, of course, have long since ceased to lend the aid of their nautical experience to their former oppressors. The Porte is therefore reduced to the necessity of seeking recruits among foreign sailors, very few of whom are found willing to enter his service, and never in sufficient numbers to manage ships of the description above mentioned. It was known at Constantinople that Sizopoli had been occupied by the Russians. Sizopoli is a small (formerly unfortified) town, situate on the Black Sea, at the mouth of the little bay which bears its name, and lying between the extremity of the Balkan mountains and Constantinople. It is an important place for the Russians, owing to the convenience of its harbour, which is capable of affording good accommodation for at least 500 vessels of all sizes, and is, in fact, the only port of any safety on the whole coast between the Bosphorus and Varna. Whether the Turks have fortified it since the beginning of the present war has never been stated, but it would appear they have not from the facility with which the Russians have recently wrested it from their hands. The taking of this place seems to have excited no sensation whatever at Constantinople, and it was generally understood that the Sultan had determined to proceed to Adrianople and establish his head quarters there; the expediency of his approaching near to the scene of military operations was to be resolved by circumstances.—His determination, however, had surprised many of the inhabitants of the Turkish capital, who seemed to think that the taking of Sizopoli and the blockade of the Bosphorus clearly implied an intention on the part of the Russians to march to the capital along the coast, a road which certainly opposes fewer local obstacles than any other, and enables the invaders to keep up a daily communication, for provisions and every other necessary, with vessels, which, in the fine season of the year, can easily contrive to keep close to the shore, and regulate their motions by those of the army.

ST. PETERSBURGH, March 27.—Letters received from Teheran inform us of a horrible catastrophe, which took place in that city on the 31st Jan. (12th Feb.) in consequence of a violent quarrel between the suite of Mr. Gribujidoff, our minister at that court and some of the populace. Some idlers having assembled before the minister's house, during the quarrel, thought fit to take part in it, and some of them having been soon killed, an immense crowd hastened from the bazaar to avenge their countrymen, forced the gate of the hotel, and in spite of the resistance of our Cossacks, and of the Persian Guards, four of whom were killed, succeeded in penetrating to the inner apartments, where all that came in their way was sacrificed to their rage. In vain the Schah himself, accompanied by his son Selou Sultan, Governor-General of Teheran, came with a considerable force to check and disperse the rioters. It was too late—Mr. Gribujidoff and his suite had already fallen victims to the rage of the assassins. Only M. Maloff the first secretary of legation, and three other persons, escaped the carnage. The Schah, Abbas Mirza, and the whole court, are in the greatest consternation; the letter has gone into mourning for eight days. Eager to give us all the satisfaction we have a right to demand, he intends to send his eldest son with the Caimacan to Gen. Paskewitch, to communicate to him all the particulars and explanations which the General-in-chief may desire respecting this dreadful event.—*Journal de St. Petersburg.*

FROM THE THEATRE OF WAR.

The campaign is opened. A letter from Bucharest, March 21st, says:—

"Wounded soldiers arrive here from the other side of the Danube, where hostilities have recommenced, and frequent engagements between the advanced posts take place. In the Russian army the greatest activity prevails, and it seems intended to prosecute the operations with a degree of vigor which may lead to a speedy decision of the campaign. Several divisions of infantry, with light and heavy artillery, have marched against Silistria, to invest that place. Ghiurgevo is now regularly besieged, and the thunder of the artillery from that quarter is incessant. The possession of that place is of great importance. Ghiurgevo is the only fortress of consequence which the Turks still hold on the left bank of the Danube, and its fall would bring with it that of Rudschuck on the opposite bank. Meantime tim-

ber and other materials are constantly carried through this city to the Danube, for the purpose of throwing a bridge over the river, which it is supposed will be near Ghiurgevo. The guards under the grand duke Michael, are expected to enter the principalities, and form the reserve of the army; but this does not appear to be wholly decided. General Count Pahlen has left Jassy, and followed the corps to Silistria. The magazines in Wallachia are daily increased.

An article dated "Frontiers of Servia, March 19," says— "Some thing disagreeable to the Turks must have occurred lately, for the Turks at Belgrade have as melancholy countenances as on the removal of Izzet Mehemmed from the office of Grand Vazier. The strongest reports are in circulation, which do not merit notice. It is said there have been tumults, attended with bloodshed, in Albania, and Servia is not very tranquil. The order for enlisting all unmarried men has given great dissatisfaction, for if the Servians are not so well inclined to the Russians as people generally believe, they however do not show any inclination to fight against them. The ice in the Danube is beginning to remove, and the navigation will soon be restored, which will be equally favourable to trade and to military operations. It is said that the Sultan has left Constantinople, and gone to Adrianople, but this does not seem to be quite certain.

THE LATE DUEL.

Even if our *Literary Gazette* did not possess the privilege of a division dedicated to "Sketches of Society," in which we can range matters that do not strictly come under the heads of science, the arts, or literature,—still we should consider the recent duel between the Prime Minister of England and another distinguished nobleman, to be so much an event worthy of historical record, that we would offer no excuse for laying the particulars before our readers. They seem to us to be very interesting; and appearing in this paper, we need hardly say that they are accurate and genuine.

We confine ourselves to what actually took place on the ground, leaving all political question and all the correspondence, (already given by the newspapers), out of our view; which is meant rather to supply the information most looked for by the public, and yet wanting to complete the account of this memorable transaction.

The Duke of Wellington and his second, Sir H. Hardinge, rode to the ground, one of the Battersea Fields; Dr. Hume (an old Peninsular and campaigning friend of his grace) having previously been directed to repair to the same spot. On the doctor's arrival with the pistols and munition of war, which of course the equestrians could not conveniently carry, he found the latter in waiting; and on getting out of his carriage he was jocosely accosted by the Duke of Wellington, with, "Well, Hume! I suppose you are surprised to find me here;" for it seems the worthy physician was not aware who was the principal for whom his services had been required; but, having been hastily summoned from Earl Camden's by Sir H. Hardinge, supposed that gallant officer to be the combatant. In a short time the Earl of Winchelsea and the Earl of Falmouth drove up; and the former apologised for being late, in consequence of his coachman having gone to Putney instead of Battersea Bridge. The parties were now assembled; but there happened to be a person whetting a scythe in the enclosure where they met; and, to escape observation, they leaped a ditch and sought a more retired situation. Here the ground, twelve paces, was measured; but, in consequence of the position of some trees, a remark was made by Lord Winchelsea, which led to an immediate change of place, where Sir H. Hardinge again measured off the same distance: the pistols were now produced and loaded; the Duke's by Dr. Hume, as his second has lost an arm in battle: and we believe the learned doctor also gave his aid in this respect to Lord Falmouth, whose anxiety for his friend was evinced by considerable and honourable emotion. The preliminaries being thus far settled, and the parties placed on the ground, it was arranged that Sir H. Hardinge should simply ask, "Are you ready?" and being answered in the affirmative, give the word "Fire." Hardly a moment had elapsed ere this was done. "Are you ready?" "Yes," distinctly from both. "Fire!" The Duke instantly raised his pistol and fired at his opponent, without doing him (or his clothes, as absurdly rumoured,) the slightest injury. The Earl of Winchelsea then raised his weapon upright, and discharged it in the air.

* A sort of Emblem of old Time: and not the most pleasant monitor on such an occasion.