

But the most colossal and ambitious monument in Pesth figures immediately in front of our hotel windows, affixed to the shop of an apothecary which forms the angle of two streets; and who not content with the customary emblems of his calling, has erected a statue of St. Christopher leaving upon his club, with the child on his shoulder, at least nine feet in length.

MISCELLANEOUS.

War and Glory.—A letter from St. Jean d'Acre, dated Nov. 5, says:—The town having surrendered yesterday morning, I went on shore and explored the scene of death. The sight of the place was truly piteous; a more heart-rending spectacle cannot be conceived. Both in the streets and round the walls of Acre death, desolation, extreme misery, and wretchedness are the only words I can use. Indeed, in the present moment of excitement, I feel myself quite incapable of writing a calm description. The town is a complete mass of ruins; not a house in the place, however small, that has escaped the fury of our shot. Guns burst, some dismounted, others damaged, appear in all quarters. Everything bears the most ample witness of the matchless precision of our guns. The place was deemed impregnable, and I must say I never have yet seen a fortress more amply provided with all the munitions of war. The walls are armed with 150 pieces of heavy ordnance, besides 18 heavy mortars on the sea fences, and I should certainly say that in the hands of an European garrison no force could take it. The ordnance stores of every description, and all in excellent order, are incredible; in this respect the value of the place is immense. Excepting as a strong fortification, Acre is nothing, a wretched town. I visited the place where the magazine blew up yesterday. The havoc is truly dreadful, as at the awful moment of explosion it was full of men, and the whole neighborhood was torn up as it were from the very bowels of the earth, and scattered in great masses in every direction—men, women, children, horses, and asses intermingled in the most ghastly manner. The appearance of the spot reminded me most strikingly of the crater of Vesuvius. A vast hollow about a mile in circumference is now presented, surrounded to a great distance with dead bodies.

A Chapel blown up by Gas.—About half past three o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday last the residents at New Town, Holmfirth, were greatly alarmed by a tremendous loud noise, resembling the explosion of firearms, experiencing at the same time a tremor of their houses, as though caused by an earthquake. Rushing from their dwellings to ascertain the cause of this unaccountable shock, the affrighted inhabitants discovered that a quantity of gas had exploded in the adjoining chapel, by which the edifice had sustained a very great destruction, almost every window having been forced out. A number of pews in the lower part of the chapel were displaced, part of the flooring was torn up, and other damage to an alarming extent occasioned. Four individuals who were in the building at the time of the calamity, were all more or less injured. One of them, a little boy, son of the chapel-keeper, was thrown a considerable distance by the force of the gas, and on being picked up was found to have suffered a severe fracture on the thigh bone, besides numerous bruises over the body. The other three persons received various injuries, being considerably burnt about the face, having the hair singed off the head, &c. The cause of this terrible catastrophe may be briefly stated thus:—The chapel had been recently fitted up very handsomely, and lighted with gas. On the above-mentioned afternoon the chapel-keeper entered the building for the purpose of putting a fire into the stove, taking two of his children along with him. Finding the atmosphere strongly impregnated with gas, and anxious to ascertain the cause of the escape, he obtained the assistance of John Shaw, a joiner, who, supposing the meter to be the part in the fault, proceeded thither with a lighted candle. The gas having been escaping for some time, the interior of the chapel was in all probability filled with it, and of course an immediate and terrific explosion was the awful consequence of introducing a flame into the midst of it. It is calculated that upwards of £100 will be required to repair the effects of Shaw's incaution.—Leeds Intelligencer.

The Irish Chancellorship.—The report of the resignation of Lord Plunket and Sir John Campbell to the Irish seals has been renewed. Upon a former occasion this report was contradicted, apparently upon authority; but we believe, for all that, it is not entirely destitute of foundation. Sir John has, it is said (insisting upon his right as Attorney-General) put in his claim for one of the new offices about to be created. To this Lord Cottenham has given a decided negative. Under these circumstances it is said that a negotiation has been opened with Lord Plunket for his retirement from

the bench, thus securing to Sir John Campbell, in any event, a pension of £4,000 a year for his life.—Dublin Evening Mail.

A marriage between Princess Augusta, of Cambridge, and the hereditary Prince of Weimar, is spoken of.

Birth, in England, on the 21st Novr. the lady of Mr. John Swainson, of a daughter. This lady was married on the same day as her Majesty, and presented her husband with a daughter on the same day as that on which Queen Victoria made Prince Albert a similar present.

Scotland.—Trade and Shipping of Dundee.—We have great pleasure in stating, that the general trade of the town has, for the last few weeks, been in a much more prosperous state than for many months past, and that it still continues to improve. The shipping of the port is, we may say, daily increasing. Upwards of 40 vessels, measured about 11,000 tons, have been purchased for Dundee account within the last eighteen months, making the registered tonnage of the port about 52,050 tons; and as our carpenters yards are all in full operation, and several vessels of large size are now building, we doubt not 'Bonny Dundee' will soon have 60,000 tons of shipping. Dundee is now, out of sight, the second port in Scotland in point of tonnage; and is certainly well entitled to the distinction; for in no port, in or out of Scotland, is the accommodation afforded to shipping surpassed by what the Dundee harbour supplies. The new vessels to which we have referred are generally of a far greater size than hitherto belonged to the port. They vary in size from 200 tons to 800 tons.

Great Fog in Scotland.—On Friday the 27th Nov. last, Glasgow was enveloped at noonday with the densest fog ever experienced in that city. Several lives were lost. Stage coaches and steamers were unable to proceed. It extended along the whole lower vale of the Clyde.

A Gang of Burglars.—A gang of burglars has been broken up in Lancashire, Stevenson, Frances, Mitchell and Louisa Mitchell, were brought before the Police Magistrate at Liverpool, on a charge of breaking into the house of a Mr. Forsyth, on the night of the 2d inst. Evidence of the robbery was given by the servants; who could not, however, identify the thieves; through one of them was seen by one of the maids in her bed-room, fear keeping her silent while he remained. The culprits were detected by means of a woman who keeps a beer-shop next door to the house occupied by Mitchell. She had heard of the robbery; and when some expensive wearing-apparel was offered her for sale soon afterwards, by Louisa Mitchell, she at once suspected that it had been taken from Mr. Forsyth's. She communicated her suspicions to the Police, giving them one or two small articles of dress which the female prisoner had given her. Three Policemen repaired to Mitchell's house; where, after some attempts to get rid of them by shuffling, the prisoners Mitchell and Evans made a desperate attack upon them, armed with a hammer and a suple-jack. The two men nearly effected their escape; but they were ultimately secured. The prisoners were committed for trial at the next Liverpool Assizes. Several persons who had been robbed by the prisoner were in attendance, with an immense number of witnesses. They had all lost property to a great amount, in many instances, to the extent of £150 or £200 each, in jewellery, plate, apparel, and other valuables. The gang appeared to have carried on their business in the most wholesale manner. Immediately after the seizure of the prisoners, the house in Laurel Street, which it was proved they were all in the habit of entering by means of keys, was searched; and the following is the report, of what one of the Police found there:—

He found a considerable quantity of blood upon the kitchenstairs and in the passage (where the struggle of the Police had taken place.) He searched the house, in which there was scarcely any furniture, with the exception of two beds. He was accompanied by another officer, and they found several chests of valuable wearing apparel much of which they at once knew to be the property stolen from the house of Mr. Forsyth. In the front-parlour they found two dark lanterns, three crucibles, in which silver had been melted, a night protector, a number of skeleton-keys, and a small vice of fine workmanship, fixed to the arm of a chair. In a closet up-stairs, were several glass and earthenware pickle-jars corked and resined over. These were crammed full of small articles of jewellery. Three large tin cans the lids of which were fast soldered, were found to be similarly filled. They discovered in other parts of the house an immense quantity of silver plate, gold and silver watches, knives and forks, foreign coins, &c. The value of the whole is estimated at upwards of £2000. The back bedroom was singularly appropriated. The officers found the whole floor covered with skeleton keys and blank keys, of fine workmanship, arranged in rows according to their respective sorts and sizes.

There were also found the most complete set of house breaking implements ever seen. They were produced in the court, and astonished those who saw them. The workmanship of all these implements was admirable. Another Policeman produced a curious sort of apron, with numerous compartments for carrying bits, keys, &c., as they could not rattle. A shooting jacket was also exhibited in court, with a multitude of pockets and one enormous pouch, which occupied the whole extent within the ample skirts, and was capable of containing two or three moderately sized-children. In addition to the jewellery above-mentioned, was shown a most beautiful and highly valuable set of carbuncle ornaments, the owner of which has been traced to London.

Evans, who lodged in another house, passed for a commercial traveller.

United States.

New York Journal of Commerce.

Atrocious Murder.—Abraham Saydam President of the Mechanic and Farmers' Bank, of New Brunswick, New Jersey, who has been missing for some days, and whose mysterious disappearance created so great a sensation was found on the evening of the 14th, murdered, and buried under the cellar-floor of a house belonging to one Peter Robinson.—Circumstances of a very suspicious character, excited a belief, that Mr. S. had been murdered by Robinson, which induced a search to be made. On taking up the cellar-floor (which had been recently laid) the place where the body was buried was immediately discovered, and the body found buried about four feet in the ground.—Robinson is a carpenter by trade, and had purchased the lot and received money for building the house, on credit, from Mr. Saydam.—Mr. S. was undoubtedly induced to come to the house of Robinson, under the promise of paying off his obligations, as the mortgage, bond, notes, &c. were all found in Robinson's possession.—R., his wife, and brother, are all secured. There is not the least shadow of doubt of Robinson's guilt.

New York Market, Dec. 19.—Flour.—The market since Saturday last has shown but little variation; the sales, as is usual at this season of the year, being very light. Some purchases of common canal have been made as low as \$4, 94, but holders generally demand \$5.

Murder in New Jersey.—The body of R. Ruterford, a dealer in cattle, and lately a merchant in Johnsonburg, has been found near Newark. It was supposed that he was murdered and robbed, as he had a large sum of money with him, when he left home.

From the Broome Redoubler.

A House of Mourning and of Blood.—The lives of two children taken by their Mother.—Seldom has it fallen to our lot to record so shocking an occurrence as the following:—

Cornelius Mersereau Esq. Coroner, on Monday last, was called to hold an inquest over the bodies of two children, daughters of Mr. Edmund H. and Samantha Locke, of the town of Union in this county. It appeared in evidence before the Jury summoned on this melancholy occasion, that early on Saturday morning last Mr. Locke and his two sons arose, and went to the barn to attend to their ordinary out door business. Mrs. Locke also arose, passed into the room where a niece of hers, who was sick, and her little daughter slept, asked her niece how she rested, and then took the child from the bed, under the pretence that her niece might remain undisturbed during the remainder of the morning.

She then took the child up stairs to the bed occupied by the other child, (the eldest five, and the youngest two years of age.) and got into bed herself. About this time, one of the sons returned from the barn for some corn, and went up stairs for that purpose. His mother urged him to hasten down with it which he did. Mr. Locke in a few minutes, also came in, and inquired of his son where his mother was. He replied 'up stairs playing with the children.' Mr. L. immediately went up, where a sight as appalling as ever was witnessed by mortal eyes met his view. The three lay in the bed, with their throats cut from ear to ear, weltering in their blood. The children were quite dead, and their mother was struggling in the agonies of death.

Mrs. Locke, during the last winter and spring and at times on former occasions, had been insane. Everything which a kind husband could do, had been done by Mr. L. to alleviate her disease of mind, and with this view he took her on a long journey during the last summer, and returned with her as he hoped, fully restored to health. No particular symp-

toms of her malady had been discovered, save occasionally a wild appearance of the eye, until the commission of the fatal deed.

Mrs. Locke still survives, and Doctor Burr, who was immediately called, thinks she may possibly recover. The razor was found in her hand, and it took the united strength of two individuals to force it from the maniac's grasp. She has partially recovered her senses, expresses her regret, and hopes that she may recover so as to 'suffer the penalty of the law.'

The jury rendered a verdict, 'That Ruth S. Locke and Mary T. Locke, children of the said Edmund H. and Samantha T. Locke, came to their sudden deaths on the 12th day of December inst. by the hand of their mother, by her cutting their throats with a razor, while the said mother was in a state of insanity.'

The funeral of the children took place on Monday, their remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of sympathising friends. The feelings of the heart broken father and the surviving children can neither be imagined nor described, nor can they receive any consolation; except from a higher than an earthly source, that will in the least assuage their deeply seated sorrows.

Washington, Dec. 19.

A Crash in the House.—Falling of the Chandelier.—Instead of sending you a report of the proceedings in the House of Representatives,—I am called upon to send an account of a narrow escape of life and limb, occasioned by the falling of the new Chandelier in the Hall of the House of Representatives. The accident occurred at ten o'clock or thereabouts, and the fall was the weight of seven thousand five hundred pounds of brass, and lead, and glass, at the distance of some 15 feet. The fall was a tremendous one, and the crash like the noise of a falling house,—the echo of the Hall gave an increased noise to the fallen mass. Had the house been in session and the members in their seats, some dozen members must have been maimed or killed.

The weight of the Chandelier fell in the centre of the Hall,—a part of it forcing a breach in the aperture intended for the furnace. The desks in the vicinity were broken to pieces,—fortunately the only damage done, beyond the destruction of the Chandelier.

The Chandelier was lighted last night for the first time since Congress was in session. It was a beautiful piece of work,—too gorgeous, perhaps, and certainly too expensive, the cost being about five thousand dollars. There were seventy eight lamps in it, holding a quart of oil in each, and emitting a soft and beautiful light. But the light is out, and it seems in good time, for an escape so marvelous in such a wreck is wonderful.

Another Horrible Murder.—By the Philadelphia Inquirer, of Monday last, received by Harnden's Express, it appears that another cold blooded and horrible murder has been committed in that city.

On Saturday last the body of an old man, named Samuel Johnson, a carpenter, by trade, was found by his own wife (who has missed him since the Monday previous) buried beneath the floor of a shed adjoining North Fifth Street. His throat was cut and horribly gashed.

The supposed murderer, a man named Michael Haffron, absconded as soon as he was informed that the body had been discovered, and has not since been heard of.

From the New-Yorker, Jan. 2.

Great Mail Robbery.—A letter from Baltimore dated the 30th to the Express states that the Great Western Mail on the National Road has been robbed no less than eight times between the middle of November and the 18th of December. The package of letters from New York and East of it has been so often taken out and stolen. This package of course contained heavy remittances from our Banks and business men to their Western correspondents. No clues the discovery of the robber has yet been obtained.

The Trial of Mrs. Hannah Kinney, charged with poisoning her husband in Boston, terminated on the 25th in her triumphant acquittal. It was conducted on both sides with great ability and fairness; and so clearly was the testimony adduced in her favor, that the jury were out but about five minutes. Upon hearing the verdict she displayed more emotion than during the rest of her trial. The most probable opinion is that Mrs. Kinney's death was owing to the malpractice of a quack attendant. There is