

News of the Week.

UNIFIED STATES.

Mob Violence in New York.—New York, July 13.—An attack was made last Saturday night upon the Metropolitan Police force, and the Hospital buildings at Seguin's Point.—About one hundred oystermen, and others hostile to the selection of that locality for a temporary quarantine participated in the revolt. The assailants fired over a hundred shots upon the policemen, and were finally driven away by Capt Walling bringing out his cannon and howitzers. It is supposed that several of the assailants were killed and wounded. None of the police were injured.

The greatest excitement relative to the attack prevails upon Staten Island.

The Sheriff of that county, and the Quarantine Commissioners have been notified of the occurrence, and are making active preparations to resist any further attack.

A serious riot occurred last evening between the German and Irish population of the 17th Ward, and the Metropolitan police force, which resulted in the death of a German named Muller, who was passing the scene of riot at the time, with his wife and child.

Sergeant Hedden, of the 17th Ward police, it is feared, is fatally wounded, and several of the police were more or less injured. Six or seven of the ringleaders were arrested, and at a late hour all was reported quiet in the Ward.

The riot of last night has been again renewed, and the Seventeenth Regiment has been called out. The Police and Commissioners have repaired to the alleged scene of disturbance.

4 P. M.—The riot going on this afternoon in the 17th Ward, is of a very serious character. A mob of 500 Irish and Germans attacked the Metropolitan police with missiles and firearms. The police were driven back, as were also a squad sent to their relief. Another detachment of 100 men was immediately sent to the scene of the conflict, and a requisition has been made for a detachment of military.

This riot, it is said, was premeditated but was not to take place until night, when it was intended to commence with an attack upon the 17th Ward station House.

Evening.—The rioters have been fighting among themselves the whole afternoon, occasionally attacking strangers who ventured among them.

Several persons were badly beaten, on supposition that they were policemen in disguise.

Four or five hundred policemen are on the ground, and the military are held in reserve in the Arsenal.

It is said a member of the Common Council and many of the ex-police are active among the rioters.

A quorum of the City Council did not meet to-night, in consequence of which the Police are still deprived of the use of the station houses.

Mayor Wood is not to be found.

At last accounts matters were comparatively quiet.

The riot was commenced by an attempt of Coroner Perry to hold an inquest over the man who was killed yesterday, the mob opposing his action on account of his being an American.

July 14.—Afternoon.—The rioters of the 7th Ward are making extensive preparations for a renewal of the conflict to-night. An incendiary handbill is circulating, calling a mass meeting to put down the Metropolitan Police. A meeting has also been held at the German Theatre in Fourth street to make arrangement for the attack. It is reported that the rioters have a field piece, plenty of muskets and ammunition.

The Police Commissioners are now preparing for them at all points. A force of nearly three hundred policemen is stationed in the Ward, and three regiments are also ordered to report themselves at their respective armories at 5 o'clock.

July 15.—There were no further attempts at rioting last night in the 17th Ward. The military were under arms during the evening, but there was no occasion for their services. The Police remained in their station houses, fearing that their presence would be the signal for a renewal of the rioting of the preceding day.

The funeral of Muller, who was killed in the riot on Sunday, took place at 4 o'clock. There was an immense attendance of Germans, and a large body of policemen were in reserve in the result of the excitement leading to a further breach of the Peace. The procession took for part of its route the Bowery, and in passing the station-house, exhibited a banner, with the words—'Killed by the Metropolitan police!' inscribed thereon. The Germans, five abreast, and about three hundred in number, halted as they passed, and hooted and shouted at the police, but no assault was attempted.

At the indignation meeting in the evening, about five thousand were present. The speakers all violently denounced the police, but advised the people to remain quiet, and to appeal to the ballot-box for redress.

This morning the Police station houses were handed over by the Mayor to the new Commissioners, who immediately took possession.—Superintendent Tallmadge has doubled the force in the 17th Ward. He has positive information that the recent German riots were incited by disbanded policemen.

Why the Germans have joined in the law-

than he had wished to believe; and one of his officers asking him if he should ride off to the brigade-major, ask for aid, and give the alarm, he consented. This is the last time he was seen alive by European eyes; for immediately afterwards he was shot in the back by a sepoy of the 20th, fell from his horse, and was actually riddled with balls. About this time the other officers of the 11th, seeing that their presence among the mutineers was perfectly useless, and the bullets flying about them in all directions, retreated from the lines, and sought safety in the direction of the carbineer lines; to which I must now re-transfer the narrative. It took us a long time, in my opinion, to get ready, and it was dark before the dragoons were prepared to start in a body; while by this time flames began to ascend in all directions from the lines, and the officers' bungalows of the third cavalry, and the 11th and 20th native infantry, from public buildings, mess houses, private residences, and, in fact, every edifice or thing that came within reach of the torch and the fury of the mutineers and of the bazaar canaille, who, in considerable numbers, I believe, joined in their terrific orgies. On all sides shot up into the heavens great pinnacles of waving fire, of all hues and colours, according to the nature of the fuel that fed them, huge volumes of smoke rolling suddenly off in the sultry night air, and the crackling and roar of the conflagration mingling with the shouts and riot of the mutineers. The entire scene, of which words cannot describe, I leave to your readers to imagine, if they are fond of the horrible and the tragic. When the carbineers were mounted we rode off at a brisk trot, through clouds of suffocating dust and darkness, in an easterly direction, and along a narrow road; not advancing in the direction of the conflagration, but, on the contrary, leaving it behind on our right rear. In this way we proceeded for some two or three miles, to my no small surprise; when suddenly the "halt" was sounded, and we faced about, retracing our steps, and verging to our left, approached the conflagration, and debouched on the left rear of the native infantry lines, which, of course, were all in a blaze. Skirting along behind these lines, we turned them at the western end, and wheeling to the left, came upon the 11th parade ground, where at a little distance we found the horse artillery and her Majesty's 60th rifles. It appears that the three regiments of mutineers had by this time commenced dropping off to the westward and towards the Delhi-road; for here some firing took place between them and the rifles; and presently the horse artillery, coming to the front, and unlimbering, opened upon a copse or wood in which they had apparently found cover, with heavy discharges of grape and canister, which tore and rattled among the trees, and all was silent again. The horse artillery now limbered up again, and wheeled round, and here I joined them, having lost the dragoons in the darkness. By this time, however, the moon arose. We 'blessed her useful light,' and the horse artillery column, with the rifles at its head, moving across the parade ground, we entered the long street turning from the southward behind the cavalry lines. There it was that the extent and particulars of the conflagration first became visible, and passing the burning bungalow of the adjutant of the 11th native infantry, we proceeded along the straight road or street, flanked on both sides with flaming and crushing houses in all stages of combustion and ruin, the rifles occasionally firing volleys as we proceeded. It was by this time past ten o'clock, and having made the entire circuit of the lines, we passed up to the eastward of them, and, joined by the dragoons and rifles, bivouacked for the night. I must now come to the particulars of the brutal outrages and assassinations that marked this infernal outbreak, premising, however, that a sense of delicacy and a regard for the harassed feelings of surviving friends and relatives prevent me from entering into details, the relation of which could only gratify a mind fond of horrors and atrocities. At the very commencement of the emente the 3rd light cavalry, saddling and mounting their horses, galloped off to the gaol, and of course overpowering all resistance, liberated their eighty-five comrades, and all the other prisoners, to the number of about 1,300, apparently. Returning from this they joined the mutineers of the 20th native infantry, and the work of indiscriminate European massacre began, without regard to rank, age, sex, or employment, furious and merciless. Veterinary surgeons Phillips and Dawson, of the 3rd light cavalry, and the wife of the latter, were massacred; and also Lieut. M'Nabb, of the same regiment, several others of the corps having miraculous escapes, but the surgeon, Christie, being wounded—I fear mortally. Of the officers of the 20th native infantry, Captain Taylor, commanding, Captain Macdonald, with the wife of the latter, were savagely slain, with, as in the case of the cavalry officers, numerous narrow escapes. Of the 11th native infantry poor Finnis was the only officer slain; but Mrs Chambers, the wife of the adjutant, was pitilessly slaughtered in her own bungalow, which, as I have told you above, we saw burning. Among those not in the military employ of the government who perished in this indiscriminate massacre—Mr Tregear, of the educational department; Mrs Courtenay, the mistress of the hotel; and many women and girls, whose names I do not know. After all this work was done and the mutineers had retreated, the remainder of the night passed away in gloom and doubt, and the conflagration, having nothing more to feed upon, was extinguished, as it were, by the rising beams and more powerful light of the sun. I mounted my horse and rode down from

the carbineers' lines towards my hospital and the native infantry lines, dubious as to the state of affairs, and came to the charred and blackened huts and bungalows, all naked and deserted. On my way down a dhoolie approached and was passing me, when I stopped the bearers and asked what they carried. They answered, 'the Colonel Sahib.' It was poor Finnis's body, which had just been found where it fell, and was being carried towards the churchyard. All the sick, to the number of forty, had fled from the hospital, which was deserted, with the exception of two or three small-pox cases too bad to move, and who appeared surprised at my attending to them as if nothing whatever had occurred. All day yesterday the station was under arms, and surrounded and traversed everywhere by patrol mounted and on foot, and the same precautions were of course observed last night; not unnecessarily either, for the carbines of the dragoons were heard constantly through the night, firing upon marauders and incendiaries, who came prowling towards the lines. In the midst of our own troubles we are very anxious about the fate of the Europeans at Delhi, whether the mutineers have gone, and as the telegraph wires were cut at the commencement of the outbreak, we know nothing of what is occurring elsewhere, nor of what is known about us. I hope the health of our men will stand the constant duty in this terrible weather until relief shall come to us, or some move suited to the magnitude of the danger and disaster shall be made by some man of energy and competence, for whom here is an occasion. We have plenty of small arm ammunition, and sharp swords in the hands of as good regimental officers and men as ever sat in saddle or shouldered a firelock; and ought to be able to hold our own, if the odds don't rise very much against us. All that we now much dread is fire to our bungalows and barracks, and what we must look to is the descent of the European regiments from the hills to join us. We take it as a good symptom that we hear nothing from the dak people of disturbances down country. Two Europeans travelling by carriage dak to Delhi, one named Mortimer, fell in among the mutineers on the road, a short distance from the station on the night of the row, and were of course dragged from the carriage and murdered.

GENERAL STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

It remains to mention how the intelligence of the mutiny was received at other stations in the north-west, and what steps have been taken towards the punishment of the offenders. At Agra, as from its proximity to Delhi might be expected, public excitement at first ran high. But great as was the emergency, Mr Colvin, the lieutenant-governor, proved himself equal to meet it. On the morning of Thursday, the 14th, when the popular ferment was at its height and the wildest rumours were abroad, Mr Colvin harangued the whole brigade of the station, the European soldiers as well as the native, on the parade-ground. By all—no less by the two native regiments, the 44th and 67th, than by the European artillery—his address was received with loud applause. Even after he had left the ground the cheering of the sepoys continued long and loud. The effect of this happy speech was shortly felt throughout the whole of the city, which settled down again into a state of quiescence which has not again been disturbed. At Etawah, a station further down the Jumna, half-a-dozen of the mutinous 3rd cavalry were cut to pieces by the police and a small party of the 9th native infantry. At Allyghur, the 9th native infantry arrested a mutinous agent whom they found in their lines, and handed him over to the commanding-officer. At Benares, and throughout Bengal, all was and has remained quiet. At Lucknow the mutiny of the 7th Oude infantry preceded by some days the emente at Meerut, but was checked by the firmness of Sir Henry Lawrence and the loyalty of the rest of the brigade, and the regiment dispersed at the flash of a lighted port-fire, and has ceased to exist. Since then, down to the 18th, the date of the latest news, the city and district have been tranquil. Indeed, the insurrection in the north-west may, I hope, be said to be confined within the walls of Delhi. Within these walls it will be—very possibly has already been—beaten down and trodden out. One of the first acts of the lieutenant-governor was to issue several most vigorous proclamations, placing under martial law the districts around Meerut and Delhi, to the eastward of the Jumna, warning all landholders and others from joining the insurgents, and announcing that prompt vengeance would overtake all past or future delinquents. These are no vain threats, incapable of being carried into execution. The great blow will be delivered from the north; but by all the great roads in other directions troops have been closing in upon the doomed city. The Sirmore battalions were at Boolundshahr, on the east, the Agra brigades, strengthened by cavalry and artillery from Gwalior, advancing from Muttra on the south, the troops of the Jat Rajahs of Bhurtpore and Ulwar moving up on the west. From the north-west were pouring down the horsemen of the Rajahs of Puticeala and Jheend, while the great road from the hill stations by Kurnaul and Meerut lay open for the march of the commanding-in-chief. General Anson was to leave Umballah, whither he had repaired in haste from Simla, on the 18th. He had brought with him from Kassowlie her Majesty's 75th. At Unaballah he found the 9thancers, the 1st European fusiliers marched in from Dugshaie, the 4th light cavalry, the 5th and 60th native infantry and two troops of (European) horse artillery. The whole of this force he would, it was ex-

pected, take down with him to Meerut, where he would find the carbineers, the 60th, and a strong force of artillery, and taking them with him would advance at once upon Delhi. The city lying upon the further or right bank of the Jumna, and being connected with the left bank by a bridge of boats only, which the insurgents have doubtless destroyed, it is possible that some time may be occupied in conveying the troops across the river. But before many days are past we shall, I suppose, hear that retribution as signal as merited has been dealt to the insurgent and ferocious soldiery.

I pass to the Punjab. I wish we could feel sure that this the latest acquisition of British power in the north-west would escape the contagion of mutiny. At Ferozapore, however, disturbances have arisen, and there are rumours also of the existence of disaffection among the regiments cantoned at Meean Meer, the military station at Lahore. In both cases the offenders, I should mention, are neither Bengal regulars nor Punjab irregulars.—Times' Correspondent.

Communication.

To the Editor of the Gleaner,—

SIR,—In one of our Colonial papers of last week, under the Editorial head, an article may be seen devoted to the new Post Master General and the Post Office Department, the tenor of which shows that the writer considers himself quite at home in handling that subject and that he writes more from practical than theoretical knowledge, and consequently the more deserving of public attention.

The writer in question goes on to say that he sincerely believes there is no department in this Province better conducted, so far as Post Masters are concerned, than that of the Post Office; but notwithstanding the very efficient manner in which that department is conducted, he believes that there is no other requires greater reform, and the only reform he considers necessary, or proposes, I should say is the prepayment of all correspondence between this Province and other countries.

Now Sir, I should like to know why this zealous reformer should give his first attention where it is least required, or if the public interest require the reform he proposes, and through what channel he received public opinion to that effect, for I am not prepared to believe that the people of this Province or any other, desire such a change, or that it would be productive of any good, but rather the reverse. How would such a change lessen expenses, correct abuses (if any exist), or prevent fraud; would it not be more likely to create evils than diminish these that may exist. Let past experience be consulted as a criterion, and I have no doubt but public sentiment will show that the evils of that system are yet too fresh on the memory to permit of its revival.

That the Hon. John M. Johnson is perfectly qualified to fill the office of Post Master General, none, I presume, will dispute, and that he is a man of comprehensive mind, and quite capable of handling the subject in all its bearings, and of bringing the matter to a successful issue, I am willing to admit, but that the reform proposed by that philosophical writer, is what the people require, or can appreciate, I do not believe; and if public feeling was consulted on the matter, I am confident, the decision would fully convince that philosopher of his error, however judiciously the Hon. John M. Johnson may be placed, and that they can only remember that system with abhorrence or hail its introduction with contempt.

Yours respectfully, P. Q. Miramichi.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

EUROPE.

Boston, July 30.

The steamships Atlantic and Vanderbilt arrived at New York yesterday.

The three Republican candidates had been elected at Paris.

The French Emperor and Empress would shortly visit Queen Victoria at Osborne but without the slightest display.

The Earl of Mornington had died suddenly. The Telegraph Cable was rapidly being shipped.

Consols closed on Tuesday at 92 3-8 to 92 1-2. Markets.—Cotton unchanged.

Breadstuffs continued dull. Western Canal Flour quoted at 30s 6d to 31s 6; Red Wheat 8s 6 to 9s 6d; mixed and yellow 36s. to 36. 6d. No quotable change in other markets.

OLD JAMAICA RUM,

BRANDY, WHISKEY, AND GENEVA.

Now landing by the Subscriber, ex the "Miramichi" from Glasgow and ships Arabia and Achilli from Liverpool.

10 hds. best Holland Gin.
3 " Martell's Brandy, Vintage 1853,
2 " old Jamaica Rum, 14 years old,
2 " old Cambelton Whiskey,
1 " Irish Whiskey real Innesshown,
40 bbls Dublin and London Porter,
10 " Scotch and pale India Ale.

Also on hand a few cases of Hennessy's pale Brandy, Vintage 1842, and a few cases old Geneva, with my usual stock of Groceries and Provisions, &c. &c. which I now offer for sale at the lowest cash prices.

ROBERT KENT,

Lower Water street Chatham,
Chatham, May 30, 1857.