

Last mail reported the partial mutiny of the 27th Native Bombay regiment: but some of the mutineers, who returned to tempt those of their companions who remained faithful, were set upon and killed by the latter. Against this, however, are rumours that in some places the Sepoys are ripe for revolt, if opportunity occur: but now, precaution is so general, that, if not suppressed, but little mischief is done, and defeat is certain and soon.

It is said that an outbreak occurred at Dussa, in a detachment of the 2nd Cavalry, but Her Majesty's 83rd Regiment destroyed the mutineers to a man.

The Dinapore Mutineers who escaped, after having been broken up by Major Eyre, were endeavouring to reach Delhi; and their march is marked by rapine and plunder. Another force is in pursuit, but it is doubtful whether they can be overtaken.

Agra we know is safe, because an expedition started from thence, against mutineers about Hattaras. They entered that place easily; but hearing that a party of rebels from Allypore were moving towards them, they met, and routed them, killing 300.

The Punjab has seen some émeutes, which were speedily put down. "On the 19th of August a portion of the 10th Light Cavalry, which had been disarmed at Ferozepore, mutinied and attempted to capture the guns of Capt. Woodcock's battery, in which they failed. The mutineers, 100 in number, after having cruelly murdered Mr. Nelson, the veterinary surgeon, rushed at the guns, while the artillerymen were at dinner, but, after killing the European sentry and wounding several others, they were assailed by the Bombay Fusiliers, who repulsed them in a most gallant manner, although no officers appear to have been present to issue orders. Most of the mutineers, who had captured several horses, succeeded in making their escape, although pursued for some distance by the infantry, with guns. Several having been seized in the cantonment, they were tried and executed.

The 51st Bengal Native Infantry, stationed at Peshawur, mutinied on the 28th of August. This regiment having been disarmed some time ago, the Sepoys attempted to seize the arms of the new Sikh corps while the men of the latter were at dinner. In this attempt they were defeated, and, being attacked they dispersed and fled. Nearly the whole of them, however, were "accounted for" next day, and the villagers and police were bringing in the small remnant by twos and threes.

Throughout the rest of the Punjab the utmost tranquillity prevails, and the proceedings of the Government are marked with the greatest vigour and judgment.

The Bengal Presidency is in a disturbed state, and fears are entertained for the frontier stations. Attempts had been made, in isolated instances, but put down.

Accounts were received at Benares on the 24th of August, stating that a day or two previously an attack was made on the Ghoorka camp by a body of rebels under a man named Mahomed Hoosain, who had come over from Gudo to assume the government of Goruckpore for the King. The Ghoorkas behaved nobly, and beat back the enemy, with the loss of 150 killed.

On the 23rd of August a detachment of the 1st Madras Fusiliers and a few Sikhs proceeded 60 miles up the Ganges in the gunboat Jumna to cut off communication between Oude and the Doab. They killed about 43 of the rebels, and burnt two boats. Major McIntyre, of the 78th Highlanders, at the same time advanced from Allahabad with a small body of men and two guns, and burnt three villages on the Cawnpore road, restoring the communication with that place.

European troops have continued to arrive at Calcutta from Singapore and Hong Kong, and more are near at hand. The 93rd Highlanders have been heard of at the Mauritius, and must now be close to Calcutta. The Supreme Government had been petitioned to proclaim martial law in Bengal, but refused to do so. The Mohurum had passed off quietly, and no disturbance had occurred during its continuance.

I have not space, nor is it necessary, to detail every outbreak, which, though important locally, was not so as regards the country's general safety. In most, a few lives were lost; but security, if not re-established, was substituted for armed defence; and, in such cases, with the increasing fear of our arms which the natives possess, European life was, on an average, safe. Soon, with the arrival of fresh troops, it will be a little more secure; and then will come the long work of repairing mischief done, and guarding against its revival.

From Delhi there is not much of importance. Occasional sorties were always repulsed; and to the great discouragement of the rebels. The King is said to have made another offer; but of course it was rejected, like the last. He generously offered to take only what pension he had, before glutting his eyes with the agonies of naked English girls, exposed like butchered sheep in the palace shambles! The gentlemen forming his army continue their old plan of plunder in the city. "When they find out a rich house in the city they accuse the owner after the following manner, in order to plunder his property.—They take a loaf of bread and a bottle of grog with them and make a noise at the door, and break it to pieces, get in the house, take possession of the furniture, jewels and cash, lick the poor householder, saying, 'Where is the Englishman you have been keeping in your house? When he denies having done so, they just show him the bread and the bottle, and say, 'How is it that we happened to find this in your house?' We are quite sure there was an Englishman accommodated here, whom you quietly sent elsewhere before our arrival.' Soon after, the talk is over, and the poor man is disgracefully put into the custody, where there is no inquiry to be made to prove whether he is innocent or guilty; he cannot get his release unless he bribes the General."

Money is getting short: the bankers decline to supply the king, who will soon plunder them to pay his troops—unless we pay them, before that. Their powder is weak: the cavalry, in mere riot, ride their horses madly about the streets, till their hoofs crack. The streets are never cleansed. Now that all the European women are dead, they fight for the native bazar women. The goals are emptied; and we can imagine what that involves. The race is nearly over; and it is thought, that on the arrival of our siege train, and commencement of vigorous measures, they will adjourn (if possible) to the hills. But even there will that spirit which they have awakened pursue them. And, when found, what can be meted out to them but stern unflinching punishment: not torture; not any refinement of, or unnecessary, cruelty, but such justice as every nation awards to murderers, women-tearers, baby-torturers, and existence which, in the form of men, rival Hell's own brood!

Alas, however, for the trade of India—its progress and enlightenment under fostering christian influences—for many, many years! Well will it be, if Nature avenge not herself on those who have outraged her, and, by withholding her fruits, let loose all the horrors of famine on those who strew earth's fair surface with human blood, instead of tilling her soil with honest husbandry!

UNITED KINGDOM ALLIANCE FOR TOTAL SUPPRESSION OF THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

At Manchester, on the 14th instant, the Annual Meetings of the Alliance took place.

First there was a public breakfast, in the Free Trade Hall.

That disposed of, prayer inaugurated the Council deliberations, which were presided over by Sir Walter C. Trevelyan, Bart. The report of last year was read: it detailed in full the labours and successes of the Alliance. A recent Conference of ministers of the Primitive Methodist body had adopted a resolution of complete sympathy. The licensed victuallers, by frequent reference to the agitation, had shown their sense of its importance and power. 26 meetings per week had been held during the past year, and were largely attended. The newspaper of the body had increased its circulation, so as to be self-supporting. 19,000 copies of the Prize Essay had been exhausted, and large quantities of tracts distributed. District agency had been largely developed, with encouraging results. In Wales especially great advance had been made. The visit of the Hon. Neal Dow had greatly encouraged the Commons. In the four months of his connection with the Alliance he had addressed 56 large public meetings, one of which numbered from twelve to fifteen thousand persons. The conference of ministers, by its complete success, had largely added to the satisfaction of the Committee. The original project had received the sanction of 11,000 ministers of various denominations, of whom 400 assembled in Manchester and deliberated for three days. The total receipts for the year were £8989 14s., and, deducting disbursements, left a balance in hand of £540 13s. Suggestions for a Bill to be introduced into Parliament were also embodied and published; but, at present, were to be merely regarded as suggestions, from which to deduce a more perfect scheme.

The Public Meeting was held in the evening. At seven o'clock the immense Free Trade Hall

was crammed to inconvenience. When the Chairman (James Haughton, of Dublin) and Hon. Neal Dow made their appearance, it was the signal for loud, long, and enthusiastic greeting.

The first resolution was—"That this meeting regards with great satisfaction the progress of the Alliance agitation, and hails the proposed permissive law as a practical solution of many of the difficulties which have hitherto surrounded the question: since, while embodying the true principle, it directly refers its adoption to the will of the people."

The Hon. Neal Dow then made one of those vivid speeches for which he is famous. He compared the progress of Alliance principles in England and America, giving to the former a quicker reception of them. He lamented the holding back from the movement of the more advanced classes of society; denied that (as was reported) the principle had failed, in Maine or Massachusetts; and, in pledging himself to aid the abolition of slavery on his return to America, hoped that those he left behind would "see to it that there shall be here in Great Britain no slave to the traffic in intoxicating drink."

Rev. James Caughey, from the U. S., moved—"That this meeting pledges itself to aid the Executive of the United Kingdom Alliance in all suitable endeavours to introduce the discussion of the proposed Permissive Bill, both in Municipal Councils and the House of Commons; and to promote, by every legitimate means, the return of candidates favourable thereto." The rev. gentleman described the operation of the Maine law in America, particularly in Vermont, and strongly advocated its adoption in England.

During the meeting, a maltster created some confusion and opposition, in trying to speak. Having succeeded in the effort, he electrified those who had been clamorous against him, by saying that he had resolved neither to make nor sell any malt again. He had a kiln, and a stock in hand. The first he would stop: the second, he offered to the Alliance at market price, as he could not afford to lose it! Deponeff knoweth not if the Alliance accepted the offer: or whether the repentant, like those at Ephesus, who burned publicly the instruments of their "curious arts," resolved to reform at once, and at all hazard of £. s. d.

CLOSE OF THE ART TREASURES EXHIBITION.

For six months the choicest gems of art (ancient, mediæval, and modern) that England possesses, have been exposed to public gaze. It says much for English manners, that the securities will not be called on to pay one farthing, for wanton or other damage inflicted by any one of the thousands who have inspected those irreplaceable productions of earth's most gifted men.

True to engagements entered into with exhibitors and owners, the Executive would not prolong the Exhibition. Consequently, announcement of its close brought in all those who had procrastinated; and for a time Manchester was besieged with visitors, that a bedroom served to accommodate not one but many, occupants, *seriatim*—so many hours to each, as per depth of pocket and the case of supply and demand.

There was no ceremonial, on closure, except a spontaneous and national one. The hour arrived; and again and again real British cheers shook the large building, while the crowd vaillanted from the doors back again to take a last peep of never-more-to-be-seen beauties, till it seemed that never would they cease. At last, all was still. By gigantic figures in armour—in the shade of gorgeously-hued creations—and amid the delicate knick-knackery of cunningly worked ivory, enamel, and precious metals—stole men in *list slippers*, and blue coats with figures on the collars. They alone were the representatives of the living among the famous dead; and policemen were the last watchers over the grave of the Art Treasures Exhibition.

Photography has done good service here. Colnaghi, the eminent print seller, has published a memorial of the Exhibition, in reproductions of the most famous works, by sun-painting. In some instances, the transmission has been exquisite, and the original only gained by copy: but in others, peculiarity of colouring, affecting the chemicals of the receptive medium, has not produced the beauties and individualities of originals. This is a curious result, and suggestive of much in connection with the widely increasing adaptation of photography.

Of course, one might fill a score columns with descriptions of the articles in that Exhibition: I will only mention two. The first is called a triptych, and represents the crucifixion: the figures of Christ and the two malefactors being in relief and of admirable proportions. Below the cross is a multitude of figures, so small as

to be unobservable by the naked eye, but with the aid of a magnifying glass every figure is found to be most accurately represented. This work, which occupies only six square inches, is the product of Germany, dates from the early part of the 13th century, and was exhibited by Lord Howard, M. P.

Some very curious bellows were carved into a design which will be reproduced in a pair having the arms of England on one side, and Prussia on the other, and be presented to the Princess Royal: who will thus, when all her dowry shall be spent, still have a ready means of "raising the wind."

MURDER AND MUTILATION.

Some of my readers may perhaps remember the Greenacre tragedy, that excited such extraordinary feeling, some few years back. We have now a parallel to it, in the first stages; but not in the latter, because the murderer is undiscovered.

Perhaps, as discovery of the murder was made a fortnight ago, some details are already known: I will therefore only briefly narrate them. Two young men were rowing on the Thames, very early on Friday morning, the 8th inst. Waterloo Bridge has conically shaped abutments to the piers of its arches: and on one of them about six inches from the water, was a carpet-bag, tied round the centre with a clothes-line, the end of which dipped in the water. The young men secured what they imagined to be a prize: but were horror-struck to find human remains, disjointed and salted. They were those of a male, average life. The head, viscera, all the clavicle and seven of the dorsal vertebra, left clavicle, portions of the ribs, with hands and feet, were wanting: the remainder, it was evident formed portions of the same body. Part of the muscles, nerves, and arteries, adhered to the bones; the latter had been roughly sawn nearly through, and then broken, as wood is sawed. The flesh had been very roughly removed. With the remains were clothes suited to a gentleman. They were saturated with blood, had been cut off the body, and bore marks of stabs which had penetrated through corresponding parts of each garment. Three on the back, two in the abdomen, and seven about the breast. Altogether the bag and its contents weighed about 25 lbs., and had been dropped from the bridge. The cord was to avoid any splash and possible alarm. That the lodging on the abutment was intentional, is however very unlikely. The bridge has recesses, from which the bag was most probably let down; and, when the strain on the line ceased, the holder, thinking that the bag had touched water, threw in the line. This is proved by the bag's being quite dry when found.

An elderly woman passed over the bridge late the previous evening, with that carpet-bag and a brown paper parcel. There is a turntable or toll-tale, admitting persons one at a time, and clacking their numbers, as a toll is demanded. The toll-taker lifted the bag over the toll-tale, for the woman, and says he can identify her. The paper parcel doubtless contained the head, hands, and feet; and, thrown over the parapet, carried away by the tide. No traces of them have been discovered.

The anatomical examination demonstrates that a foul murder was committed. The stabs suggest the cause of death—their position, and the state of the clothes, give a further clue. The man must have been stabbed in a reclining position, his shirt collar open, his trousers partly so, and his vest loose. Marks on the back of the coat indicate pressure against a wall. The pockets of all the clothes were turned out, and no mark existed on the linen to identify the wearer. Waterloo Bridge is the centre of two neighbourhoods equally notorious for that which is so justly called, "our greatest social evil." Lambeth on the one side; the Strand, Bow Street, and environs of Dury Lane and other theatres on the other—literally overflow with prostitution; and where are prostitutes, there are also those dens in which the unwary are entrapped, robbed, and treated in every way as Solomon of old described. (Prov. viii.)

On the Surrey side of that Bridge, in a house but a score yards or so removed from it, lived that daughter of shame whom Greenacre slew and similarly mangled after death. And who shall say that the following supposition is not a correct one, and that those human fragments are all that remain to tell of temptation, complicity, sin, death? We may imagine that gold has been shown to tempt those whom lust claims for her own. The heedless man, "has cast away care; he is forgetful how death may come as a thief in the night, and strike in the very moment of riot and dissolute enjoyment. But while he is thus revelling in the exultation and pride of life, the blow striking him from behind, shoots its cold agony into his severed