THE NEW YORK HERALD.

WHOLE NO. 7320. SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 14, 1856. PRICE TWO CENTS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARABIA AT HALIFAX.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

Threatened Rupture of the Anglo-French Entente Cordial.

HEALTH OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON.

Cotton Firm--Breadstuffs a Shade Easier.

DECLINE IN CONSOLS,

&c., &c., &c.

Our Paris Correspondence.

PARIS, Aug. 26, 1856.

The Late Calumnies Against the Empress—Their Falsehood and Political Origin—Private Life of the Imperial Couple—Object of the Emperor's Visit to Biarritz—The New Spanish Constitution—The Cortes to be a Packed Parliament—Canards of the Independance Belge—Matchmaking in Paris—American Penchant for Foreign Titles—A Matrimonial Adventurer, &c., &c.

While the Emperor and Empress are wandering on the beach of Biarritz, like a pair of lovers enjoying their *lune de miel*, and thus confuting the shameless lies which malignant spirits have been busily hatching during their short separation, the Queen of that country on whose confines they are recreating, has not been idle.

But before I enter upon this subject, I would fain dwell a moment on these same scandalous calumnies with which the filthy mouths of a certain clique have lately been so busy. It is one of the peculiar features of the Bonaparte character that once it lays aside its ordinary good nature it becomes the most rancorous, ill-conditioned pet living. Voltaire's accusation that it was a mixture of the tiger and the ape, has not lost one jot of its truth to the present hour. Polite, but deeply selfish; liberal in matters of no account, but grasping and tenacious in all things material—such a character, when cowed by fate, and shut out from advantages it would fain appropriate as a right, becomes raving mad when reduced to the impotence of words. Thus it is that the legitimists have taken the opportunity which the temporary separation of their Majesties seemed to afford, of pouring out all the vials of their wrathful scandal on the head of the poor press; and what it was impossible to publish in France, has been industriously disseminated in England and elsewhere, and this to such a degree that the uninitiated and credulous half began to suppose there must really be something in it.

So it happens that I have the means of speaking with more than ordinary authority on this head, and I can do so with the most perfect confidence, that a happier, more loving, and, I verily believe, more faithful couple, does not exist in the wide realms of France, than the Emperor and Empress whom the people have chosen to place at the head of it. Their whole conduct is a proof of what they, both in public and in private. And yet what have not the legitimist cabals scrupled to say? It has been carefully boasted about that no sooner had the Emperor retired to Plombieres, than the Empress gave loose to a laxness of conduct worthy of the Empress Catharine, at least that of the present Queen of Spain, and that the Emperor, hearing of it at Plombieres, had written terms of a character so grave to herself, as well as to her parties, as to render it very improbable that the conjugial pair could ever again cohabit. During a recent visit to London, I was surprised to find how deep this infamous poison had penetrated, which shows the energy and industry which have been exerted in so vile a cause. The Empress Eugenie is precisely one of those careless beings who, neither meaning or thinking evil, gives little guard on her words. Her Majesty has no reserve. All is *abandon* with her; which only adds another to the many examples of contradictions coalescing in the state matrimonial, that the Emperor should have freely given his heart and hand to one so entirely the antipodes of himself. But a character like this is peculiarly exposed to the shafts of malignancy. It has, in fact, no shield but innocence; but this is as powerful as the fabled cover with which Minerva sheltered the heroes of Homeric days, and it may be safely predicted that with it the Empress will laugh, and rattle, and keep the ball for ever on the *sans peur et sans reproche*. The calumnious shot is yet cast that can harm her. It was declared that the Emperor would only conduct her to Biarritz, and then leave her forthwith. He would honor her before the world, and then turn his back upon her; when it now turns that no Darby and Joan of private life can be more close domestic intercourse.

It seems that the Emperor's propinquity to Spain is not altogether without a political object. Isabella Segunda has despatched General Marchesi, Captain General of Navarre, to present her respects on the occasion of such illustrious visitors being so near her frontiers, and the opportunity has been taken to so mind his Majesty on the new institution which it is proposed to give Spain. The name is said to have met Napoleon's approval. Indeed, the frequent interviews that have taken place between the Marquis de Turgot and O'Donnell and M. Rios Rosas, it is thought the Emperor has had more to do with the suggestion than O'Donnell would wish to be known. The difficulty was to reconcile the Queen's position as an hereditary monarch with the Count de Montmolin's reputation. If there were to be no constitution, the excuse for changing the succession from the male to the female would exist no longer, and all parties might prove of one mind in "bringing the King back again." Accordingly, the spirit of Napoleonic parliamentary representation has been hit upon, keeping the promise to the ear and breaking it to the spirit. The Cortes about to be summoned is to be composed of a single assembly, and its members are to be elected according to certain rules adopted in the years 1845 and 1856, and the elections are to take place by district and not by province, each village electing its deputy. As I said in a former letter, all this is only an interim for a more packed Parliament, which will satisfy the Spanish provinces so long as there are bayonets to enforce its arguments; and it may be safely conjectured that this new move will only prove another step forward towards a consummation no one knows the nature of better than the Emperor of the French.

La Patrie publishes two letters from Madrid, addressed to the Duke de Medina Coeli and the Duke d'Alos to the *Independance*, of Brussels, complaining of the unexactitudes made by the Belgian and English press relative to the late insurrection of Spain. The letter of the Duke de Medina Coeli says:—"Allow me to tell you that your correspondent at Madrid has shamefully deceived you, and that you in your turn have misled the public, by making yourself the echo of this tissue of calumnies against all that is most respectable in Spain, and which, nevertheless, forms the theme of your correspondence;" and then goes on to state that all the account given of his great estate—such as the destruction of a fine gallery of pictures and the breaking of furniture—is false, as is also the statement that he had written to Marshal O'Donnell, demanding an indemnity of 2,250,000f. "I have lost no one," he adds; "the only damage my house sustained arose from being struck by two or three balls, and I have received no communication with the Marshal except to congratulate him on his victory over rebellion, and to thank him for having saved society." And the Duke d'Albe, in a letter to the same effect, states that the whole story invented by the *Independance* is an invention of its correspondent. The statement that the house of the Countess Montigo was robbed by the Queen's troops of money, plate and jewels, and of the Countess having sent an inventory of the articles she had lost to the Queen, is a combinaison of falsehoods from beginning to end.

So much for the *Independance Belge*, which has certainly the happy knack of flying *canards* in its correspondence in a fashion of its own. But the eagerness which these Dukes show to say something civil to the existing Spanish government, indicates pretty plainly from what side O'Donnell looks for countenance and support.

For some proof of the prosperity which Spain was enjoying under the ministry of Espartero, it appears from an official view that the foreign commerce of St. Sebastian had very considerably augmented in 1856, and as regards the value of imports it had more than doubled. The imports in 1854 were 3,884,800f., and in 1855 7,308,100f., being an increase of 3,423,800f. The exports rose from 2,864,000f. in 1854 to 3,579,100f. in 1855. This increase must much of it be attributed to the large quantity of corn, flour and wine sent to France, and also to England and the Spanish possessions. During the year 1855, St. Sebastian exported to France merchandise to the amount of 4,273,850f. and received returns from France to the value of 623,600f.

The Minister of Public Works has addressed a long circular to the prefects of departments, directing them to form from the chief engineers of the departments answers to a series of questions respecting the causes of inundations, and the practical measures best adapted to carry into effect the suggestions contained in the Emperor's letter of the 21st July last.

It has been remarked that American ladies visiting Paris are apt to lend a favorable ear to such French suitors as have high sounding titles attached to their names. In this, from some inexplicable cause, it is observed that the female mind of the Anglo Saxon race on both sides of the Atlantic, has a natural leaning to distinctions of this kind, and though in England the weakness as regards foreigners is on the wane, from the little consideration accidental titles meet with as compared with the pure gold of merit, it is still found to be rather on the increase in America.

The following story, however, applies to the Fatherland. Some months ago, a widow lady, with two daughters and married in Paris, a person who represented himself as Viscount D'Ecqueville. She had an income of 1,000f. a year, 250f. of which was available solely for her own use, while the remainder was for the joint use of herself and whoever she pleased to marry. The Viscount D'Ecqueville had not led the mother to the hymenial altar many weeks before he cast his eyes on the eldest daughter, a beautiful girl of 19, and in due time secured her. On an *eclaircissement* taking place, the two parties closeted together, and the Viscount advises the trustees that henceforth they are to pay the £750 a year to himself only. The trustees very properly refuse to pay either him or his wife, and the unhappy lady is reduced to live on a modicum of £250 a year. Mr. Embristle, of London, however, the well known merchant of that name, is one of the trustees, and is now in Paris collecting all the particulars he can which may serve to save the property from the hands of this rascal. He is, in fact, doing what the widow lady should have done at first, namely: putting himself in close communication with the Prefect of Police, from whom it appears that the Viscount is just no Viscount at all, and that the probability is that he has already one or more wives still living. Should this prove to be the case, the widow's fortune is secured, though even then, she will have to reflect that a daughter has been irretrievably ruined by the ill fated connection she has made. However showy the qualifications of the suitor, however well authenticated his apparent position, ladies, before they resign themselves to his arms, should never scruple to put themselves in communication with the French police. Such is the perfect state of *espionage* in France that every detail as to rank, character, property, and habits, can be procured in a few days; and when it is considered what a lady hazards on such a die, this is a probation not to be thought of. Let it be remembered that there are always two things which never, by any possibility, are suffered to interfere with a Frenchman's morality—that is, women or money. To obtain either of these he will stop at nothing; but to obtain them both by a *coup de main*, he will shake hands with the devil himself.

PARIS, Aug. 25, 1856.

Affairs of Spain—Uneasy Feeling in Paris in Regard to them—Political Vaticination—House Rent in Paris—Preparations for the Return Visitors from Moscow—Statistics of the Paris Foundling Hospital—Growth of Infanticide since the Abolition of the Turning Boxes—Novel Mode of Settling a Hotel Bill—Medical Theories and their Practical Results—Dreadful Visitation in the Family of an English Physician, &c., &c.

There are three subjects which more or less continue to occupy the public mind. They are Spain, Naples and Moscow.

A sort of uneasy presentiment prevails that Spain will not accomplish her circle of revolution without dragging France into the vortex. Travellers who have been to see with their own eyes, and listen with their own ears, return shaking their heads. They represent O'Donnell as bold, determined, unflinching, but not possessing the calibre for continuing the *rôle* he has undertaken to play. That he will fearlessly and unscrupulously endeavor to call from the country a "packed Cortes" no one doubts; but the day is passed when that game can be played with success. In Madrid he has it, for the moment, all his own way; not so, however, in the provinces, where in every company a tone of defiance, of threat and vengeance is indulged in, which, allowing much for mere froth, does really emanate from a body ready to foam and boil over whenever a little extra accidental heat shall be applied to it. A strong suspicion—if these travellers are to be credited—does obtain in Spain, that it is the Emperor of the French's intention to interfere; and that interference, it is thought, will, as before, in the days of the former empire, be the death-blow to the *entente cordiale* with England.

In the best informed circles a general expectation exists that a French mediation is already determined upon, and that both Morny and Walewski, the two persons whose judgment most influence the Emperor's mind, have strongly recommended it. I repeat, the idea of such interference is viewed with no favor by any class of persons worthy of respect. Somehow or other, now that the Russian war is finished, but one sentiment seems to be current—namely, that the French have got well out of a policy that might have entailed very ugly consequences—that the dying spirit of military glory has by more good luck than skill been allowed to cast up its bright flame, and that now if it fairly went out, subdued in its own national socket, it would have been able to thing for France. "We want no more of this military glory," is exclaimed; "we tried it under the first Emperor, and had our fill. But what we do want are high quotations at the Bourse, tranquillity for productive speculations, peace with everybody, less taxation, a less army, and more liberty of the press. We do not feel secure—no sane man believes us to be so. Do you suppose that if we were thought to possess one single element of permanency, such men as Changarnier, Bedau and Lamoriciere, would hold their political bias so fast that in the late war they would not have offered their swords? We were at our wits end for a general, and they knew it. They had only to hold up their hands, and have, any one of them, an appointment sufficient to satisfy the most unbounded ambition. But no! not a foot did they stir, nor will they do so, because they know the whole state of our affairs rests on a quicksand. They know that there is nothing new in all we see going on around us. This fetching up workmen to Paris, and employing them at any sacrifice, was all done before by Louis XIV. This forced expenditure on fictitious means ended then in a crash, and paved the way for the events of '89; and all men of reflection see that the time is coming when such another collapse must take place. They see the hollowness of all our financial transactions; they foresee the time when the present mighty works must stop for want of funds, and when Paris inundated, as it is with extraneous labor, will be blown up by the very hands which now are employed in beautifying and adorning it." This is not the language of some isolated individual, indulging an acrid spirit of murmur; but whether on account of certain intrigues of the Count de Paris party—and of late that party has been very busy—or the reaction which would necessarily follow the late quasi-warlike excitement, or that there is a disposition really to tear asunder the ignoble coils which bind all men like infants in swathing clothes, I am unable to say. Certain it is that since the conclusion of the war, the rejoicings of the baptism, and the Spanish *coup d'état*, there has been more plainness and boldness of speech than of late years we are accustomed to.

Then, again, the state of Naples and of Italy generally, is in every one's mouth; and naturally, while Italian wrongs are descanted on and so warmly sympathised with, there is a growing tendency to look at home. If the King of Naples, it is argued, is an abominable despot and licks the feet of the Pope to gain support for what he terms his divine mission, and the Emperor of Austria finds himself, body and soul, that the benediction of God's Vicegerent may be brought to bear on his arbitrary rule, is there not danger that France may be following a like course? What despotism can be greater than that which governs her? And look how, step by step, and inch by inch, it approaches the Papal throne, and seeks to increase its authority by a species of pontifical warrant. It rests with Napoleon to play the part of King Bomba if he will; and perhaps when Marshal Pelissier, Duke of Malakoff, has been voted his 100,000f. per annum to support the title, he may one day be as ready to aid his imperial master in burning us out, as formerly in Algiers he burnt out the poor Bedouins.

There is another class, however, which is disposed to take a brighter side of the question, and this is that proprietary clique who are looking forward to the loaves and fishes which a season of more than usual redundancy in the approaching winter may be expected to afford. The preparations which are making to receive the overflowings of Moscow when the important event which now pens within its ancient walls the flower of Europe shall have terminated, are almost past belief. Every furnished apartment in Paris has augmented its terms by one-fifth, from the month of October to the six months which follow. Some are raised as much as a third. Nothing will persuade the tradesmen, likewise, but that a shower of gold is about to fall in the streets of this charming metropolis, and that every foreigner, who by the events of the war has been kept away, only waits the short days of autumn to rush in and take his fill of the luxuries of the first city in the world. As for the unfurnished apartments, $2,000 per annum are unblushingly asked for *étages* up four pair of stairs. To be sure they are spacious, magnificently decorated and in eligible situations, but the price is something considerable when it is remembered that an elegant house in Belgravia, in the English metropolis, could be had for less money. But the Russians are booked to take what the French themselves, or Americans or the English, will not; and although at this moment such is the desertion of the capital that apartments for the next six weeks may be had for a song, no diplomacy, no ingenuity, no experience in such matters, can procure the slightest diminution in the price asked for the time beyond; nor will anything less than a six months' hire be listened to.

The greater part of your readers are well aware that some two centuries ago a hospital for foundlings was founded in Paris by St. Vincent de Paul, each foundling, preparatory to its reception, requiring a certificate of its abandonment, signed by a Commissary of Police. However, a shorter road was subsequently found to the establishment of the fact of abandonment in the adoption of boxes called *tours*, in which the forsaken infant was placed, one on a bell being rung the box turned on a pivot, and the child was deposited in the asylum. Of late years this plan has been sternly discountenanced by the authorities. The number of illegitimate offsprings, it was thought, was fearfully increased by it, and one of the great checks to immorality—the burthen and care of the infant's nurture—taken away from the mother. But it has been shown by statistics that in proportion to the abolition of the "boxes" the crime of infanticide has increased, and that the crime of indirect infanticide before birth has been doubled in most departments, and that in many, such as the Charente, the Basses Alpes, it has trebled; while in Herault, Morbehan, the Orne, the Maine and Loire, it has quadrupled, and even quintupled. The yearly average number of foundlings maintained at the Paris Hospital, calculated upon the last seventeen years, is 4,299. In 1853 it was 5,493.

In the course of the last session a proposition was brought forward by M. Troplong and Count Portalis, the object of which was to ameliorate the position of foundlings and other classes of children confided to public charity. Their proposition was to re establish everywhere the practice of *tours*, or turning boxes; and with regard to children from twelve to twenty one years of age, to have them taken to Algeria and brought up in agricultural colonies prepared to receive them. By such a system the children brought up by the State would remain at its disposal, and could be incorporated at the fitting moment in the army or navy. The committee, however, appointed to examine the proposition of President Troplong and Count Portalis have only agreed to partially try the experiment of sending the children to Algeria, and the great difference of opinion among its members has obliged it to postpone its judgment on the important question of the obligatory re-establishment of the turning boxes. But a general opinion prevails that this part of the proposition must be in the end adopted. France, it is said, needs population for her colonies. So away with infanticide and she would soon have enough and to spare. The absence of the turning boxes causes infanticide—*ergo*, bring back the turning boxes, and the colonies will be populated. An admirable syllogism. But what a satire is all this on the morality of a country covered with an army of priests, as by a flight of locusts!

The total amount of the subscriptions in favor of the sufferers by the inundations is now 7,745,262 francs.

The French are decidedly an ingenious people. Their most prejudiced opponents or associates admit this. A gentleman the other day, who had been luxuriating in all the fatness of the good fare of the Hotel du Louvre, finding himself totally unable to discharge his bill, walked up to a policeman and accused himself of having formerly seduced and murdered a young woman and her infant child. The crime had been perpetrated some years ago, but tormented by remorse, he now made a clean breast of it! He was carried before a Commissary and questioned, but after floundering among a series of contradictions the gentleman at last admitted that his only object in accusing himself was to obtain board and lodging gratis in the State jail till his finances were recruited (till next quarter day), when it being easy for him to establish his innocence, he should then be able to pay his debt to the Hotel du Louvre and be able to start all new. The Commissary disappointed the gentleman speculating in the way of gratuitous board and lodging, and compelled him to pay his bill at the Hotel du Louvre.

A great deal of cholerine has been prevalent in Paris, owing probably to the extreme heat of the weather, and in some instances it has assumed features of so strong a character as to verge upon the Asiatic form. A very melancholy circumstance has recently occurred in the family of an eminent physician practising in Paris, but lately under a private engagement in the household of the Duke of Hamilton, in Scotland. Dr. Crampton—a relative, by the way, of the English Minister you have lately so ignominiously sent to the right about—had one principle, which he never ceased inculcating—the absolute necessity of occasional change of atmosphere. In his own person and that of his family he was most particular in enforcing it. Accordingly this summer he accepted the Ducal engagement I have above referred to, sending his lady and three beautiful children to Boulogne. They had not long been there before the little boy, a child of five years, was attacked with fever of a malignant kind and died. The mother dispatched the other two children, a boy and girl, to Folkestone, thinking that by thus placing the Channel between them and the pestilence, they at least would be saved. She herself stayed to bury her dead child, and unhappily in a few days caught the disease and died. Dr. Crampton had been telegraphed for to Scotland, and while hastening through Folkestone to the bedside of his wife stopped while the boat was getting under weigh to look at his children. He found that the boy had been attacked over night and was in serious danger. But he hastened to the mother, who, however, ten minutes before his arrival had breathed her last. Stunned and half stupified, he turned away from the corpse over which his art was powerless, and hastily recrossed the Channel to fly to the bedside of his child at Folkstone, but here again he was too late, for the boy had died half an hour before he got there. A more harrowing tale of real life it is hardly possible to conceive. Mrs. Crampton was a charming young woman, under 30, and two sweet children no one could be possessed of. Dr. Crampton has now only one little girl to occupy, with him, their new desolate home.

The Royal Family of Oude in Southampton.

VISITS OF NOBILITY TO THE QUEEN DOWAGER—HER MAJESTY'S STYLE OF LIVING—HABITS OF HER EASTERN SERVANTS—APPEARANCE OF THE HOTEL—THE EX-KING'S CAUSE STATED TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

SOUTHAMPTON, Aug. 26, 1856.

The Queen of Oude, with the heir apparent and their suite, will, it is understood, leave Southampton in a day or two for London, where suitable apartments have been engaged and fitted up for their reception. Since their stay here the royal party have been the object of much attention and curiosity, and have been visited, among others, by the Earl and Countess of Hardwicke, Lady St. John, the Ladies Yorke, Sir George Pollock, Sir George Wombwell, Admiral Ayscough, Viscount Royston, the Mayor of Southampton (Mr. R. Andrews), and several ladies and gentlemen of the town and neighborhood. Gentlemen were, of course, not admitted into the immediate presence of the Queen, being presented only to the heir apparent, but several parties of ladies have been presented to, and politely received by, her Majesty.

The Queen and her advisers seem determined, if possible, to enlist the sympathies of the people of England in their cause, and unsparing efforts in this direction are being, and will be made to effect this object. Whether any amount of success will attend these endeavors is problematical; at present the interest excited is one of mere vulgar curiosity on the part of the multitude, who desire only to see the dresses and appointments of the servants and followers, and greedily drink in the absurd tales of the fabulous wealth and jewels belonging to the royal party which have been industriously circulated. Besides the usual rabble of boys consequent on such occasions, numbers of respectably dressed persons, with now and then a carriage filled with occupants, are to be seen intently gazing at the exterior of the Royal York Hotel, where the illustrious party is located, and great pains are frequently taken to secure a sight of the ladies of the royal party, who sometimes take a sly peep from the upper apartments upon the congregated numbers assembled in the street below.

Although the appearance of the Princesses and principal attendants is most superb, by reason of the elaborate and costly dresses with which they are attired, the mass of the inferior servants present an unusually filthy and unsightly group. Ranging on the basement floors of the hotel are large numbers continually to be seen lounging in the most careless manner, or squatting before a charcoal fire either cooking some article of food or indulging in the fumes derived from a dirty opium pipe. The entire floor of this portion of the hotel is strewed with the clothing of the inhabitants, and in appearance much resembles the back premises of an extensive rag merchant, the whole being rendered more unpleasant by the quantity of dirt which each article of dress apparently contains.

During the day groups of the inferior servants and followers are strolling about the town, followed by a crowd of idlers, and it is with difficulty that the usual business of some parts of the High street is proceeded with.

Since the presentations which took place last Saturday the ex-Queen of Oude has declined to receive any more strangers, and remains perfectly secluded. The Princes have availed themselves of a drive through the principal streets of the town, and have also passed through the splendid avenue at the north entrance of Southampton, with which they expressed themselves highly delighted.

To day none of the royal visitors have left their residence. This is to some extent consequent upon the loss, for a time, of their agent and interpreter, both of whom have for the present left the town. These duties have been hitherto performed by Major Bird, late assistant British resident at Oude, and Mr. Brandon, who accompanied the royal party on their passage to England. The departure of the former gentleman, it is said, is caused by a misunderstanding which exists between him and Mr. Brandon in reference to their respective positions with the ex King of Oude and the ex-Queen. Mr. Brandon, it is understood, is gone to London to secure a proper residence for the Queen.

The Hampshire *Independent* contains the following report of a speech delivered by Major Bird to the people of Southampton from the balcony of the hotel:—

I am deputed by her Majesty the Queen Dwager of Oude, by his Royal Highness the King of Oude's brother, and by his Royal Highness the Heir Apparent, son of the King of Oude, to tender you their heartfelt thanks for the kind and warm manner in which you have welcomed them on their arrival in Great Britain—for your cheers, for your smiling faces. But you will naturally ask what is the cause of the advent of these royal personages? Why have they left their country and kingdom to visit Great Britain? And the inquiry is, under the circumstances, one, the reply to which is likely to enlist your sympathies. You will pardon me while I picture to you an aged Queen (nearly 60 years old), brought up in all the pump and luxury of the East, the soles of whose feet were scarcely allowed to tread the ground, laying aside the prejudices of travel, and undertaking a journey of some 10,000 miles, with the King's brother in one hand, and her grandson (the heir to the throne of Oude) in the other, and coming to the people of Great Britain a suppliant for justice. Yes, fellow countrymen, the royal family of Oude has come to appeal against that act of the East India Company which has deprived them of their throne and country. They have left the country of their birth, to beg at the hands of the people of Great Britain a full and impartial inquiry into the causes which have led to the annexation of the kingdom of Oude by the East India government—an act which, I am sorry to say, appears to have been partially adopted by the British government. It is not intended to conceal from you the difficulties incidental on a retrograde step. There is no attempt proposed to conceal anything, or to shrink from saying where wrong has existed; but I claim from you a free, full inquiry, and justice, based on the conduct of Oude through a series of years towards that very government who have now taken the kingdom of Oude, from that royal race, whom the Marquis of Dalhousie, in his proclamation, acknowledges to have been ever faithful and true to their friendship with the English nation. What was the conduct of Oude during the Cabul disaster, where thousands of our fellow countrymen perished? What was her conduct during the war with the Estate of Gwalior? What position did she maintain during the wars with the Punjab—that critical period, when victory was doubtful—when the government securities fell to the lowest rate ever known, when inducement to turn against the East Indian government were not wanting in the whispered proposals rife throughout India. At that very time the King of Oude denuded his cavalry of horses and spared men from his own regiments to fill up the ranks of the East India Company's army; and not only so, after every great military undertaking the government of Oude have contributed largely towards the expenses of the wars carried on by their ally, the East India government. These contributions were not by hundreds, nor by thousands, but by millions of pounds sterling. At this very time the East India government are in debted to the amount of two and a half millions sterling for the loans made by the King of Oude at various times; and this is the return—to deprive that royal faithful ally of his throne and kingdom. But, you will say, what is the plea? The excuse put forward for this act is the deliverance of the people of Oude from the oppression and misrule under which they had suffered. Fellow countrymen, let us suppose that the Emperor of the French, or some potentate more powerful than Great Britain, were to break existing treaties, and deprive our most gracious Majesty of her throne, to save you from what that Power considered misrule—methinks I hear you say, "We would rather right ourselves." But, again, suppose your homes and hearths were interfered with—suppose a more powerful neighbor were to deprive you of your homes and firesides, because you mismanage your house—would you allow this? (Cries of "No.") Will you, whose fathers and brothers have shed their blood to save Turkey from the aggressions of Russia—will you, who have poured forth the resources of this magnificent country to repel Russia from the annexation of two small provinces—will you permit the East India government to take from this royal family a kingdom as large as Belgium, over which the uncle of our most gracious Queen presides? (Cries of "No, no.") Will you not grant a free inquiry into this act? It is through the people of Great Britain alone, borne on their shoulders, that the cry for justice will be admitted. To you this royal family appeal for sympathy and support; and if you are willing to give it, show your willingness by joining me in three cheers for the royal family of Oude.

The Major's address was warmly applauded throughout and at its close, in response to the appeal made to them by the gallant gentleman, three hearty rounds of cheering were given.

THE VERY LATEST.

Received by the Arabia at Halifax Yesterday.

HALIFAX, Sept. 13, 1856.

The Cunard steamship Arabia, Captain Stone, arrived here, *en route* for Boston, at 4 o'clock this morning, bringing 114 passengers. She left Liverpool on Thursday, the 4th inst., at 11:30 A. M., and has thus made the run in a little over 8½ days, notwithstanding a detention of several hours off the port on account of fog. The A. sailed from this port at half-past 10 o'clock this morning for Boston. Weather cloudy, with a light south wind.

The Collins steamship Atlantic left Liverpool at 11 A. M. on Wednesday, the 3d inst., with 123 passengers for New York.

At the mouth of the Channel, on the 5th inst., the Arabia passed the American ship Dingo, bound in.

The steamship Kangaroo, from Philadelphia, arrived at Liverpool on the 3d inst.

The Atlantic took out a full despatch, but the news was not of much importance. To-day adds little or nothing of interest.

The London *Star* says:—

It need not any longer be concealed that the governments of France and England—that is to say, Louis Napoleon and Lord Palmerston—are not on good terms with respect to Spanish affairs, and communications are understood to have passed between them of anything but a complimentary character. We may as well state that an opinion has found its way to the other side of the Atlantic that England is ready to make every concession in order to obtain the friendship of the United States, and that this determination has been come to, in the event of a possible rupture with France. The improved tone of the London journals is interpreted in this sense, and the NEW YORK HERALD makes much of the topic. We have hitherto hesitated to say so, because these are matters of great importance, and should not be paraded merely for the sake of raising public excitement; but as the Paris correspondents of our own press now begin to talk so much about the matter, reserve must be put aside, and the public should be instructed that while there may be in reality no danger, it is always a serious thing to have our foreign policy under the direction of a Premier like Palmerston.

The *Star* further says:—

A cotemporary announces that the Central American difficulty is solved satisfactorily by a convention between Honduras and Great Britain. Good news may bear repetition, but then it ought to be news. The satisfactory settlement alluded to, of this at one time threatening question, was announced five weeks since.

The health of the Emperor of the French undergoes much discussion. That the Emperor has some malady of a dangerous character may be inferred, but its exact nature is concealed from the public.

SPAIN.

The Spanish government has not yet published its decree dissolving the Cortes, and fixing a new election. An exposition of its policy is to be looked for. There is still remains a subject of discussion. At the latest dates Lisbon was tranquil, but circumstances had occurred to show that the late riot was essentially political in its sources.

ITALY.

In Italy discontent is spreading. Alarm is manifested in Naples in consequence of the now ascertained movement of the Muratist party. This party has been circulating a programme or proclamation at Naples with secrecy and activity.

AUSTRALIA.

The ship Kent, from Melbourne, arrived off Dartmouth on Tuesday afternoon, with eighty-two thousand ounces of gold, and dates to the 10th of June. Trade is satisfactory. Gold is quoted at three pounds seventeen shillings and sixpence per ounce.

THE LATEST.

LONDON, Wednesday evening.

The campaign projected by the Russians against the Circassians, is indefinitely adjourned.

The *Times* is officially authorized to declare that a report to the effect that the Portuguese government had applied to the British for a squadron, on the occasion of the recent riots at Lisbon, is destitute of foundation

Lisbon exchange is at fifty-three and three-quarters.

The Persian Ambassador, at Paris, is to proceed to London to terminate the Anglo-Persian disputes, offering full satisfaction to England on condition that Mr. Murray be recalled.

The *Times* has another leader on Mr. Marcy's proposal respecting merchant ships in time of war.

The *Post* estimates the cost of the war with Russia at eighty millions of pounds, and recommends that an annual sum be applied to converting personal annuities into terminable ones.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

LONDON MONEY MARKET.

There had been no change in the London money market. Consols, however, had slightly declined, closing at 94¾ a 14¾.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET.

The daily newspaper reports state that the sales of cotton on Wednesday, the 3d, were 12,000 bales, including 3,000 on speculation and for export, the market closing firm, but without any change in quotations. The total sales of the four days subsequent to the departure of the Cambria, amounted to about 46,000 bales, of which speculators took 1,000, and exporters 4,000. The business of the five days, embracing Friday, August 29, footed up 55,000 bales. New Orleans middling is called 6¾d., and Mobile and uplands middling, 6¾d.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS MARKET.

Messrs. Richardson, Spence & Co. report breadstuffs generally unchanged and in limited demand. The weather continued very favorable for agricultural purposes. At the close, to effect sales, less than the current quotations would have been taken, namely:—for Ohio flour, 33s. a 36s.; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 36s. a 38s.; yellow and mixed corn, 36s. a 38s. 6d.; white, 35s. 6d. a 36s. 6d.; red wheat, 8s. a 9s. 6d. for old, and 10s. for new; white, 8s. 9d. a 10s. 9d. for old and 11s. for new.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

The provision market had undergone no change of moment since the sailing of the Cambria. Lard had further advanced, a sale of 30 tons having been made at 48s.

LIVERPOOL PRODUCE MARKET.

In articles of produce generally there had been no change whatever. 100 bbls of pot ashes sold at 30s. a 29s. 6d. Pearls quoted at 46s. 6d. a 47s. Linseed oil, 39s. There were buyers of common rosin at 4s. 6d., but holders were asking 4s. 7d. Spirits of turpentine quiet, at 38s. Freights dull.

LONDON MARKETS.

The London telegraphic report of Wednesday morning says:—Sugars unchanged; business moderate. Coffee firm. Tea quiet. Tallow steady, at 54s. on the spot. Rice firm. Linseed oil selling at 39s. a 39s. 6d.

MANCHESTER MARKET.

There had been no change in trade in Manchester. The demand was moderate.

GLASGOW IRON MARKET.

GLASGOW, Sept. 5.—Our market for iron is dull at 72s. cash, and for American shipping brands, 73s.

PASSENGERS BY THE ARABIA.

Miss Faxon, Miss Faxon, A Morse, Mrs B F White and two children; Miss Nielly and governess; Mr Greenshields, Mrs Johnston, Mrs Wilson, Miss Wilson, Mrs Chemmin and two children; Mrs Packman, Mrs Mills, Mrs Cawthra, Mr O Carpenter and lady, Wm Carpenter and lady, Mr Schreiber and lady, Mr Tisdale and lady, E Turpin, and daughter, Hon. John Mills, Mrs Sullivan, Miss Crowther, Capt Mallock, Mr. Holden, lady and infant; John King, lady and infant; Miss Susan Skerrett, Mrs Farmer and two children, Mr Holdens and servant, Mr Jordon, two children and servant; Mrs Thimmins and servants, Messrs Thimmins, O'Rorthia, Anthony, Shaw, Ra ker, Cuff, Power, Wilson, Cayvan, Mosin, Hedile, Holden, Fo ess, Moore, Whitman, More, More, Austrian Consul, Solomon Rosin, Fans, Faxon, Maitland, Silver, Brown, Ballantyne, Warburton, Rodd, Cavaz, Dickerson, Kent, Harford, Churchman, Mckenzie, Armstrong, Dani Beard, Barnett, Spangenberg, Greenhickle, Adamson, Hastings, Davies, McCrea, Hosley, Aldridge, Beadner, Sedgler, Breeze, Smith, Gorham Mrs Stern and child.

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

Commissioners of Health.

The Commissioners met yesterday afternoon at the City Hall, pursuant to adjournment. Present, Isaac O. Barlire, Esq., in the chair, Walter F. Conklin, Secretary, and a quorum of members.

The following cases were reported by the Health Officer for the action of the Board, with the results as annexed:—

Bark Virginia, from Mayaguez, arrived at Quarantine on the 12th inst., with a cargo of sugar. Cargo ordered to be discharged on lighters, and brought to the city at the expiration of five days, if all remain well.

Schooner Waen, from Port au Prince, laden with logwood, arrived on the 12th inst., with all on board well. Ordered to be properly cleansed and fumigated and remain eight days for observation; to be then allowed to come up if all are well.

Bark John Benson arrived from Havana on the 12th inst., with a cargo of sugar, tobacco and segars. While in port one man died of yellow fever, all others being well. Ordered to remain at Quarantine for a period of ten days, the cargo to be then discharged and cargo brought to the city by lighters.

Brig Charles Heath, from Cardenas, arrived on the 12th inst., with a cargo of sugar and molasses, and all hands well. Permission was granted to discharge the cargo on lighters, to be brought to the city, and vessel to remain for purification and ventilation.

Brig Penobscot, from Arecebo, laden with sugar and molasses, arrived on the 12th inst. Ordered to remain at Quarantine for a period of five days, to be then allowed to proceed if all are well.

Brig Dunkirk arrived August 29 from Trindad de Cuba, with a cargo of molasses. The cargo has been discharged and thoroughly fumigated, and now desires permission to come to the city. Petition denied, and not allowed to proceed until the 20th inst.

Brig Belfast, from Gonaives, arrived on the 20th of August with a cargo of logwood; was permitted to come up into the stream on the 7th of September and discharge the cargo. She has been discharged and cleansed, and now has in the North River, opposite pier 21. Permission is requested to come up to the wharf and load an outward cargo. Referred to the inspector of vessels to examine and report.

Brig Wm. H Spear, petitions to be allowed to come to the city. Denied, and ordered to lighten her cargo from where she now lies.

Brig A. B. Cook arrived on the 14th of August, and has been discharged since September 24. She now petitions to come to the city. Referred to the Health Officer, with power.

Permission was requested to lighten the fustic and horns from the schooner Yorktown, to a landing place on either the North or East river, where they can be transshipped. Also to allow the vessel, when discharged, to proceed to a ship-yard below Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn, for repairs. Both petitions were laid upon the table.

Brig Shuanee, from Ponce, Porto Rico, petitioned to proceed to the city and was referred to the Health Officer, with power.

DEATH OF THE SMUGGLED CASE FROM BALTIMORE.

The Health Officer reported that the smuggled case of yellow fever, which was taken from the schooner Baltimore, from Baltimore, died yesterday at the Marine Hospital with black vomit, and that no facts had been ascertained which could lead to the supposition that the man contracted the fever elsewhere than at Baltimore, or upon the vessel in which he had arrived. The Health Officer, said that he very much regretted the occurrence of this case from Baltimore; that it would compel him, for a time, to detain vessels coming from that port, which would not only give great trouble to the shipping from there, but add largely to the labor which is and has been daily imposed upon the Board.

The Commissioners agreed with the Health Officer that the vessels from Baltimore should be detained; and the Health Commissioner, Dr Miller, was appointed a committee to investigate and report in regard to the Captain's violation of law.

IMPORTANT COMMUNICATION—HOW LONG WILL VESSELS RETAIN YELLOW FEVER INFECTION?

TO THE MAYOR OF COMMISSIONERS OF HEALTH OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.—The Health Officer deems it his duty to state to your honorable Board that the Captain of the brig Josiah Jaix was sent into the Marine Hospital, on the 9th instant, sick with yellow fever. It will be remembered that the vessel came into Quarantine on the 31st of July last, from Ponce, Porto Rico, laden with sugar and molasses, and with her crew well; that she lost none of her crew on her passage, nor while in her port of departure; and that she was quarantined for thirty days and ordered to discharge her cargo. The vessel complied with the order to discharge, has been at Quarantine for over thirty days, and was allow