separate systems, by extending local names so as to them embrace several ranges has led to much ion. Our knowledge is not sufficient: the British Russian possessions as well as our own, must xplored. We must continue to observe and record we know, correct the errors that have been mitted, and trust that order and system will one day t. Important conclusions may be arrived at after e information at present obtained shall have been e public and receive the examination and analysis hich it will then be subjected. Our territory has been traversed in almost every direction by officers e government, and there are but few great localities have not visited and reported upon. In fact, the ography of some portions are better known than that old States.

In the enumeration, &c., of our mountains in the AND of the 22d inst., several errors were committed. rra Florida is but a short isolated range, about twenty es long. The Sierra Madres is also a short range north of it, and not "2,600 miles in length." The e of the Rio del Norte is not the lowest in that region; is almost impassable at all seasons; here it was that l. Fremont met with so much difficulty and disaster in 48. Lieut. Pike encountered his great hardships in the rra Blanca, in nearly the same latitude, viz.—38 deg. rth, about the sources of the Arkansas. The Olympian ountains, with the Snake mountains, cannot be said to close the valley of the Columbia; the former are mountains near Puget's Sound. Neither the Blue mountains nor Wasatch mountains are known, or believed, to connect e Sierra Nevada and Sierra Madre. The Sierra Wasatch nges nearly north and south. A great number of important mountain ranges have received no mention; but this article is already too long to trespass farther upon our columns, an enumeration of these will not be attempted. W.

The Anglo-American War in China.

Our files of the overland *Friend of China* contain the following particulars relative to the action of the United States troops at Canton, in addition to the facts published in the HERALD of Sunday morning.

[From the overland Friend of China, Nov. 24.]

Emboldened by the success of their gunnery in nulling the Canton on Saturday morning, 22d instant, the Barrier fort braves forgot discretion, and when, later in the day, the United States ship Portsmouth's gig appeared on her way up to Canton, they lost no time in sending a few shots at her. Captain Foote got up and waved his flag to them; but they took no notice of it, and kept on with their "potting;" and with such good aim, too, that it was deemed prudent to return and report proceedings to Commodore Armstrong. Singularly, the Portsmouth's boat all the time she was fired on was the bearer of a despatch from his Excellency addressed to the commanding officer of the American Factory Guard, directing him to withdraw all the men from the post, and leave the Britishers to fight their battle out the best way they could; so that, unintentionally, the Chinese insulted those who were playing the part of their best friends. The great diplomatist who had succeeded in persuading the gallant Commodore to take this line of action, was also in the Portsmouth's boat with Captain Foote, in company with another diplomatic agent, an American missionary; and their near prospect of loss of life will be a lesson to them, it is hoped, against interfering in matters they had better leave alone.

Directly Commodore Armstrong heard of another insult to the stars and stripes he lost not a moment in determining to avenge it; and made arrangements with the steamers Willamette and Jumla to tow the Portsmouth and Levant up to the forts whence the firing proceeded, viz: the round fort at the head of Fidler's Reach, and the opposite square fort. Drawing seventeen feet of water there was some difficulty in getting a ship of the Portsmouth's size into position; and the San Jacinto's fourth cutter, with Lieutenant Williamson and Mr. Pilot Ayer, was sent ahead to take soundings. No sooner were they perceived by the Chinese about nine o'clock on Sunday morning, within four hundred yards of the forts, than they sent three shots at them with fatal precision, one taking the head off the leadsman in the bow, and the second and third within an oar's length either side. The sounding work was done however, and at 2 P. M. the vessels got under weigh. The Levant unfortunately took the rocks and could not get within range. But the Portsmouth got near enough, and at about 4 P. M. opened a brisk fire, which she kept up until darkness prevented further operations. The Chinese were not silent either, and hulled the Portsmouth ten times, one of the first shots badly wounding a marine. During the night the Portsmouth and Levant both grounded, and had much difficulty on Monday in getting into such a position that their broadsides could be brought to bear upon the now crowded forts, anxious, apparently, for Brother Jonathan to come on.

Before the United States vessels could commence warfare again, H. E. Dr. Parker reached Whampoa and induced the Commodore to desist from firing until communication could be had with the Governor General Yeh. As a matter of course Dr. Parker also demands an interview within the city; and failing to obtain it will leave Commodore Armstrong (nothing I am we believe) to compel compliance in the way Admiral Seymour indicates. The delay is tantalizing, and with some difficulty are the American sailors restrained from going in at a dash.

[From the same paper, same day.]

In continuation of our tale of the American difficulty we last told of a letter having been sent to Yeh requiring an explanation. It was Commodore Armsrong not Dr Parker that sent this letter—and twenty-four hours were given for a suitable reply. This period expired at 8 A. M. of Thursday; but an hour before that the Americans commenced with a brisk cannonade on Napier fort. This continued for an hour and a half or two hours, until the Chinese were driven out, when the United States marines and small arm men landed with a field piece, at a hamlet a little distance in rear of the fort—two American seamen being shot dead as they were getting out of a boat by the accidental discharge of a comrade's rifle. Here they were met by some thousands of "braves" hardly with what might be called resistance; however, as none of the Americans were hurt. The havoc among the the Chinese on the contrary is said to have been something awful. Fires had been prepared by the men before landing, on which were inscribed the words "Remember Mullins" (the leadsman first shot) and there was no quarter from the hands of his infuriate messmates. With the taking of this fort the day's work ended. Yeh's reply was sent to the American Factories a little before noon. In it as one it is said to be most conciliatory and respectful. The Americans, Yeh says, were told some weeks ago they had better go away from Canton and he, Yeh, was under the impression that they had left—in any way, their boats had no business under the forts—and, in short, it served them right to be shot at. Yeh had no apology.

Yesterday morning the attack was made on Howqua's fort; firing continued for about half an hour only, and was promptly returned by the Chinese defenders—one shot killing two and wounding eight in one of the Portsmouth's boats. It was believed, when the Postal steamer passed Whampoa last evening, that the work was completed—the three forts were captured, and American revenge satisfied.

Their Excellencies Dr. Parker and Commodore Armstrong paid a short visit to their Excellencies Sir John Bowring and Admiral Seymour at the Factories yesterday, and returned in the evening in the Lily to Whampoa.

VISIT OF DOCTOR PARKER TO THE NORTHERN PORTS.

[From the North China Herald, November 8.]

The United States steamship San Jacinto, Captain Bell, with Commodore Armstrong on board, left Shanghae for Hongkong on the 3d, carrying as passengers his Excellency Dr. Peter Parker, Mrs Parker and Dr. S. Wells Williams.

We have understood that Dr. Parker left Hongkong on his visit to the Northern ports with the ultimate intention of proceeding to the Peiho, with a large naval force, to engage in the revision of the American treaty for which the time fixed by express provision arrived last July. But delay in the arrival of the expected ships of war in China seems to have prevented the expedition for this year. This delay is hardly to be regretted as we may reasonably look for a combined movement on the part of the three treaty Powers next year, which will be more effective as the display of force will be greater.

Perhaps, too, a new dynasty may by that time be in the field.

MR. CUNNINGHAM'S MURDERER TO BE PUNISHED—A COMMERCIAL PROCLAMATION TO THE AMERICANS.

Wang, President of the Board of War, Viceroy of the Fuhkien and Chekiang Provinces, makes this Proclamation for general information—

With reference to the mart of trade in the southern suburbs of Fuh-chan, where the five regions concentrate and men of business congregate from all quarters, while the smoke of the population ascends in dense masses, it appears that hitherto the merchants from foreign countries have here carried on trade, purchasing teas, paying duties and selling their goods, their numbers constantly increasing. It is consequently the more necessary that the native Chinese should protect them and transact business with them according to the principles of justice, thus preserving relations of friendship. But it appears that during the former part of this year one Tung-hua kieng, a Chinese in the Min district, in consequence of a dispute and altercation, murderously stabbed and wounded the American, Howard Cunningham, causing his death. Truly in the eyes of this man there is no regard for the laws. Having urgently commanded the Min district magistrate to examine into the matter, he has reported to me that he has arrested the murderer, Tung-hua-kieng and that on examination the man has confessed his guilt without any reserve. It only remains, therefore, to punish the criminal with rigor according to the laws of China, when the Provincial authorities shall have examined the matter and memorialized the Throne with regard to it.

I therefore address a communication on the subject to his Excellency Peter Parker, United States Commissioner, &c., &c., for his examination; and as is proper, issue this proclamation for general information, commanding all Chinese traders and others to conduct themselves peaceably, each one attending to his own duty, and in transacting business with foreigners to act justly, thus preserving relations of friendship, and to avoid whatever may cause a disturbance, or may be offensive to them. If any one dares to disobey and persist in following his old practices, on the first representation of the matter to me I will thoroughly examine into it and will certainly punish the guilty parties according to the laws of China, not showing the least mercy. Let all fear and obey, and not violate this proclamation.

HIENFUNG, 6th year, 9th moon, 6th day.

THE CASE OF THE REV. MR. KALLOCH, OF BOSTON.—We are authorized to state that a number of the gentlemen who were present at the meeting at the Tremont Temple last Tuesday, when the affair relating to Mr. Kalloch was discussed, and who, with the evidence then before them did not see sufficient proof to condemn that gentleman, now feel that the case has assumed a new phase, and will not lead their influence further in the case, hoping a legal investigation may be had. They by no means suppose that Mr. Kalloch is guilty of the charges which have been brought against him, but are convinced, we presume, that in the present aspect of the affairs there should be a more rigid and formal investigation.—*Boston Journal, Jan 30.*

GEORGIA MUSKETS GOING TO GEN. WALKER.—We hear that the Governor has sold all the old muskets and cannon which the State owned, payment made in arms of a new pattern with the modern improvements. It is rumored that they are being purchased for Walker and will be shipped to Nicaragua.—*Savannah Republican, Jan. 27.*

News from Bahamas.

OUR NASSAU CORRESPONDENCE.

NASSAU, N. P., Bahamas, Jan. 17, 1857.

Loss of the Ship Tantivet—The Ships Inca and Ophir—Schooner Fred. Wording Found Abandoned—Wrecks and Wreckers—The United States Consul, &c., &c.

I wrote you some days ago, by the British brig Alma, which sailed for New York, an account, in part, of the Bahamas. Time will not permit me to continue it just now; wherefore I shall give you a brief account of "the disasters by flood and field" since my last. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good; and this aphorism is as true as can be. For, out of the evil to underwriters and owners by the loss of ships, much good comes to wreckers and speculators, thereby.

I have already reported the wreck of the ship Inca, of New York, Hiram Dennison, master, at the Riding Rocks, on the 21st ult., having on board 1,840 bales of cotton; she was bound to Boston from New Orleans. About 500 bales have been saved dry, and the captain having arrived here last Sunday, the wreckers are now busy landing it, together with what is damaged. The salvage is to be determined by the Admiralty Court to-day. A cotton wreck creates a great deal of excitement on all sides. The wreckers rejoice, and so do their sweethearts, who receive the greater part of their earnings either in cash or goods. Capitalists' eyes twinkle and sparkle because they have a chance to add more to their heap of wealth. But the greatest excitement got up is among some who, eager to get the consignment, rush *vela et remis*, by day and by night, to board every wrecker approaching the port with the view of making the unfortunate captain who has lost his vessel "the best offer" to do his business. Such is the contest and opposition that honest American captains are insulted and disgusted; and others, honest as "honest Iago," play possum with the candidates for his business, and sometimes, being more knaves than fools, do make a business of it. While on the subject of wrecks, I must report that the schooner Joseph Lawrence, of New London, from Wilmington to New Orleans, struck on the Gingerbread Ground, on the 18th December last. To extricate her the captain threw over the deck load; but not succeeding by this means, took assistance from the wrecking schooner Champion, which vessel got her off. The wrecker received a bill on the owners for $2,000.

On the morning of the 27th of December, the bark Washington Butcher, Collins master, from Philadelphia for New Orleans, ran ashore at the Crossing Rocks, Abaco. She got off with the aid of two fishing smacks, to whom $750 were given for their services. She has since arrived at New Orleans.

The American schooner Fred. Wording, of Belfast, Maine, was found abandoned a few days ago, near the Bumini, to which place she was towed by two wrecking vessels. Two of the wreckers have stated, and will swear in their affidavits before the Court of Admiralty, that her mainmast was gone and the ceiling scuttled; that they found three holes in her bottom, and the bow port beaten out so as to admit water, but that when they plugged the holes she leaked no more. She will be fitted up and brought to Nassau. She had a cargo of logwood, pimento, rum, cocoanuts and sugar. The ship's articles were found on board, upon which appear the following names:—J. A. Russ, master; George O. Russ, mate; Wm H. Crosby, cook; Charles T. Gilmore, Alexander Keilar, Henry Gilman, seamen, all of Belfast. The Court of Vice Admiralty will proceed against her and cargo as derelict, and as the lawyers say, "flotson, jetson, or lagon." The owners and other parties may put in their claim for the proceeds, minus the salvage, &c., at any time within a year and a day. So much for disasters.

The British war steamer Falcon (14) arrived here from Jamaica on Sunday last. She draws too much water to enter the harbor, and is at Cochrane anchorage at the east end of the island. Since her arrival various rumors have been set afloat. Some say the troops stationed here are to be removed altogether; others say, they are to be replaced by the head-quarters of the 1st West India Regiment. The troops are the means of putting a great deal of money into circulation, and we would rather have them increased. You know what a characteristic dress that of the Zouaves is. Well, on *dit*, that our black soldiers are to be dressed and accoutred like them. No doubt they will find wide *breeches*, provided for them, much more agreeable than having to make *wide breeches* for themselves.

Captain Byrne, of the ship Ophir from New York to New Orleans, has arrived here. The Ophir was wrecked, as before reported, on the Gingerbread Ground, on the 4th inst., having a cargo of iron in bars, coals, and a valuable cargo of merchandise. Several wreckers have come in loaded with her cargo, all saved dry, (coal and iron excepted.) The salvage on the cargo and materials saved was settled by the Chamber of Commerce, at 40 per cent, and the goods will be forwarded to New Orleans with all possible despatch.

POSTSCRIPT.

Capt. Hoyt, special agent for the New York Board of Underwriters, sailed a few days since to inspect personally some wrecked ships—he has not returned.

I reported the loss of the ship Ophir above. Since then old Boreas has been very rude, and playing more pranks, thereby causing the ship Tantivet to be lost at Grand Bahama. She is of 1,147 tons, and belongs to Damariscota, Me., and commanded by Capt Berland. She was bound to Liverpool from New Orleans, with a cargo consisting of 2,400 bales of cotton, 80,036 staves and 8,500 sacks of wheat. Most of the property has been saved dry by the wreckers. I don't know that there has been any "conference" yet about salvage. I may as well say there were eight steerage passengers on board, besides the captain's wife and children.

The English mail, which arrived here on the 10th inst., brought Lieut. Col. Sir Wm Gordon, Bart., of the third West India regiment, to join; also intelligence of our new Governor, who is Mr. Bailey, late Colonial Secretary at the Mauritius. The rule, or rather policy, of the government at home now is, not to appoint residents in a colony to offices there, but to other colonies. This is not fair, as in small colonies men will not leave, unless for a handsome emolument.

Mr. Bacon, United States Consul here, has resigned, I believe, and his successor is named as Mr. Merritt, a gentleman who visited us last winter, and whose affable manners and courteous department have won for him the esteem of all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.

The weather continues fine and cool.

Her Majesty's screw steamer Falcon sailed hence on Tuesday.

I had almost forgotten to mention that the Florida brought up several speculators from Key West to purchase cotton, of which there is, perhaps, upwards of 3,000 bales on hand.

Naval Court Martial on Lieut. Fleming.

OUR PHILADELPHIA CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 31, 1857.

The Court Martial reassembled this morning despite the atrocious weather. Lieutenant Gwinn was recalled, but nothing was elicited excepting a correction of his previous testimony in saying the liquor on board was mess liquor; he said it was mess liquor with the exception of Purser Looker, who had nothing to do with it.

Purser Looker recalled—I saw a paper, but I do not know that it was the acceptance of a challenge from Commander R. to Lieutenant Fleming; I was asked to decypher a word in it, but did not read the contents of the paper; it might have been possible for Lieutenant F. to have been drunk on the days of the various specifications without my knowing it, as during most of the time I was confined to my bunk from the effects of an accidental injury received in Patagonia; I cannot recall having seen Lieutenant F. on the 16th of May, when the Governor came on board; I am aware that Lieutenant F. went into the cabin on or about the 6th of June, after dinner, but did not see him return; he did not return to the wardroom until after I was asleep at night; at least I don't recollect seeing him; he got up from the dinner table to go into the cabin; I do not remember thinking him under the influence of liquor at the time.

Questions were made by the accused, eliciting the following replies:—I heard Capt. Rowan say several times that if he had to come down he was bound to pull others down with him; he said this once at my room in Montevideo, June 6th, 1856, and once on board the vessel; on the the first occasion no one was present; his son was. I think, present on the second occasion; the circumstances under which the threat was first made were, he had come to my room to induce me, as I was his friend, to act as mediator to effect a compromise and attain a withdrawal of the reports; I said to him that he seemed to consider the matter a private one, but that I thought it a public matter and a grievous offence; I refused to interfere, and he then made the threat.

The President stated that the Court had closed their evidence. The counsel for the accused stated that they would only call Commodore Mercer, and him only for the purpose of identifying the signature to a paper. The other witnesses summoned were found to be unnecessary, in consequence of the turn that had taken place since the commencement of the case.

Commodore Samuel Mercer, late commander of the Brazilian squadron, being sworn, identified the following document, which was placed on the record as a portion of the testimony for the defence:—

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP SAVANNAH, } RIO DE JANEIRO, July 27, 1856.

SIR—Commander James H. Rowan, having been relieved from the command of the United States brig Bainbridge, I have to direct that you assume command of that vessel until otherwise directed. You will on no account permit Commander Rowan to leave the Bainbridge while here without my especial permission, and will afford that officer a passage to the United States in the Bainbridge. You will have the Bainbridge in readiness to proceed to sea on Wednesday morning, the 30th inst. SAMUEL MERCER,

Commanding U. S. squadron Brazil station.

To Commanding CHARLES E. FLEMING, United States brig Bainbridge.

U. S. BRIG BAINBRIDGE, } OFF RIO JANEIRO, July 27, 1856.

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, appointing me to the command of the brig Bainbridge and also directing me "on no account to permit Commander Rowan to leave the vessel," which orders have been carried into execution. On Wednesday this vessel will be ready to proceed to sea. Very respectfully, &c., CHARLES E. FLEMING, Lt. Com.

Commodore SAMUEL MERCER, commanding U. S. naval forces, coast of Brazil.

[U. S. SHIP SAVANNAH, } RIO JANEIRO, July 29, 1856.

SIR—Your letter of to day's date, asking for an investigation of the reports made concerning you has been received. Your request cannot be granted. I am, very respectfully, &c., SAMUEL MERCER, Com. U. S. squadron, Brazil station.

Lt. Com. C. E. FLEMING, U. S. Navy.

The testimony on both sides was here closed, and the counsel for the accused was allowed till Wednesday morning to prepare the defence.

AN ABOLITIONIST ROUGHLY HANDLED.—The citizens of Fairfield, Hyde county, N. C., recently requested a Mr. Rowland Chapman, an abolitionist, to leave their county; but as Mr. Rowland Chapman seemed loth to go, a committee waited upon and escorted him into a dense forest, lying somewhere in the county of Tyrell, and then left him in "all his glory," he having pledged his honor (!) not to return to Hyde again.—*Wilmington Herald.*

Sir Robert Peel in Russia.

ADMIRAL NAPIER AND SUPREME HEADQUARTERS OUTDONE—WHAT THE BARONET SAW AND HIS SURPRISE.

[From the London Times, Jan. 7.]

On the 5th inst. the new library in Adderley Park, Birmingham was inaugurated by a dinner given to the members of the late bazaar committee, and subsequently by a meeting in the Museum Room, at which were present Lord Lyttleton, Lord Leigh, Sir Robert Peel, M. P., Mr. Adderley, M. P., Mr. McGeachy, the Mayor of Birmingham, Mr. Charles Ratcliff and numerous friends of the institution. The great attraction of the night was a promised lecture by Sir Robert Peel on the subject of "Moscow," which proved, upon delivery, to be highly amusing, if not instructive.

After appropriate addresses from Lord Lyttleton and Mr. Adderley, announcing the flattering prospect of "the People's Park and Library:"—

Sir R. Peel presented himself, and was loudly cheered. He said that it was only the day before he had read in a public newspaper that he was expected to appear on that occasion to address an audience upon the far distant city of Moscow. His humble services had, however, been, and should be, at the disposal of the public. The honorable baronet then proceeded to dilate upon the immediate subject with which his name was associated in the programme. He said—"You are aware that last summer I went, in company with many others, to that distant country called Russia. I had the proud satisfaction of being conveyed thither on board one of those magnificent vessels which plough the ocean like queens, and gloriously assert the independence and greatness of our country. (Cheers.) I proceeded up the Baltic, where in the year preceding such mighty fleets were assembled. I passed along the shores of Finland, and arrived within gunshot of that great fortress which Sir Charles Napier did not take. (Loud cheers, laughter, and hisses.) Some gentlemen express dissent from what I state, but I believe it is strictly and literally true. (Laughter.) I saw that mighty fortress rising before us. I reflected naturally upon the past and upon the great distinction that might have resulted from any successful operations against it. We then advanced up the Neva, that great and mighty river which flows by St. Petersburg. We arrived at St Petersburg sufficiently tired by the journey, and expecting to be overcome by the heat. Although it was in the middle of summer it was bitterly cold; the weather was very changeable, like everything else in Russia, and I had the greatest difficulty to keep myself warm. St. Petersburg is built on piles, and is always very subject to the east wind. (Laughter.) When the east wind blows St. Petersburg has a chance of being done away with, as the public expected Sir Charles Napier would do away with it (laughter); at all events, it then stands a good chance of being sunk in the water. It is not a very magnificent city, and does not strike one by its fine streets and buildings after all. It has nothing else but granite floors, with outsides all paint and stucco. Its edifices are a great deception, as are most things else we have heard of in Russia. (Laughter.) The Admiralty is a remarkable building situated next to the Winter Palace, which palace is the residence of the Czars. It is in this palace that the Emperor Nicholas lived in the simplest manner, great as was his mind, and it was in a poorly furnished room on the north-east side that he breathed his last. The square before the palace is one of the largest in the world, and the monolith in the centre is the largest in the world, consisting of a single piece of stone, on the top of which is placed a monument to the Emperor Alexander, who died in 1825. In the Winter Palace are deposited the Crown jewels. I have traveled a good deal and seen many fine sights, but I never saw anything like the splendid jewels belonging to the Sovereign and people of that court and country. They are something beyond belief. The crown exhibits a ruby such as was never seen before; the sceptre has the largest emerald in the world; the ball of state has an enormous sapphire; the Empress's beautiful crown of pearls contains the largest pearl I ever saw, and the effect produced by this congregation of brilliants is something quite magnificent. In this palace there is also a number of portraits of distinguished Russians and great generals, among others the Duke of Wellington. There is likewise a splendid picture by Horace Vernet, illustrating the attack on Poland one of the most interesting and at the same time, most bloody episodes in Russian history. (Hear, hear.) Another palace is called the Hermitage. It is, however, nothing like a hermitage, for it is in the middle of the town, and holds a most famous collection of pictures, originally from this country, and known as the Walpole collection. It is a misfortune that no private individual could be found to secure such a collection for our country; and it is quite out of the question to expect governments to be liberal on such a matter. (Hear, and laughter.) I went to view the pictures one Sunday afternoon. The man in charge of the collection pointed my attention to a quantity of works of art, and said, "Here is the Kertch selection." I said, "I thought they were all taken by our people" (laughter), to which he replied, "Oh no; they were removed by order of the Emperor two years ago." That shows the premeditation of the man (Cheers.) Those pictures had been removed at great cost and difficulty from Kertch to St. Petersburg two years before; and this proceeding leaves little doubt on my mind that there was a great design against the liberties of Europe. (Hear and cheers.) The next palace is called the Marble Palace. In everything there is deception, and in this instance there is almost another deception. It is called the Marble Palace because it is built of granite. (Laughter.) The Marble Palace is the residence of that "frank and open hearted sailor" Constantine. How I laughed when I read that description of Constantine's character. (Laughter.) You may remember what has been said about the distinguished Admiral Constantine. With all respect to his Highness, I must say that I never saw a man who gave me less of the impression of a "frank and open-hearted sailor." (Cheers and laughter.) It is all soft sawder, you know. (Laughter.) There is another great palace, the Taurida. It was given by Catherine to the remarkable character called Potemkin—remarkable for the power he acquired over that most powerful Empress. Potemkin secured to Russia that very spot, the Crimea, in which so much precious blood and treasure has been lately expended by the allies. Potemkin caused the Khan of the Crimea to be assassinated, and then attached that border of the Black Sea to Russia. It was he who first raised the post with the well known inscription, "*La route de Constantinople*"—an inscription which it has ever been the anxious desire of the Northern Czars to carry out, and which remains for us ever to resist. (Cheers.) Having finished the palaces I will turn to a more serious subject—the churches. The Isaak church is the chief church of Russia, and £200 000 was spent in preparing for it a foundation of piles before a single stone was raited. It was commenced nineteen years ago, and is not yet finished. In the interior are eight magnificent malachite columns, given by a rich Russian proprietor, Demidoff, and valued at 1,000,000 roubles. There was not much to keep us in St. Petersburg, for we were so horribly fleeced by our innkeeper. (Laughter.) I have lived a great deal in that way, but I never in my life came across a man with such enormous ideas of the principles of "doing." (Loud laughter.) I am a man who am satisfied with little, but our dinner every night costs us £50 sterling. (Roars of laughter.) It was perfectly monstrous. If I had not been in Russia I should have lived with the police, but I gave up that notion after witnessing the manner in which Russian constables knock people about (Laughter.) The police use a sort of a great antique fork, which they stick into their unfortunate victims, and then leave them on the ground, instead of taking them to a lock up or something of that kind. (Laughter.) We were glad to get away to Moscow, that being the great goal of our anticipations. When we got to the station to start off our luggage was so enormous that the station could not hold it. We took a most extraordinary quantity of clothes, and all sorts of fancy dresses, and as there were twenty of us, with twenty servants, and more than twenty other attendants, you may imagine what a tremendous amount of moveables we carried about. At last we started, leaving behind what we could not take. In Russia the trains are in the habit of stopping every quarter of an hour, and remaining a quarter of an hour when they do stop (Laughter.) When we arrived at Moscow we were worried, but not hungry, having had plenty to eat, for the quarter of an hour stoppages were apparently made for a express purpose of eating. (Laughter.) We had most charming apartments in the carriages. English railway directors are stingy about their accommodation, but not so the Russians, for we had every convenience that a well regulated establishment could possibly desire. (Hear.) After passing the night tolerably well, we reached Moscow, and found 10,000 troops drawn up at the station, together with an enormous quantity of baggage. We had just arrived with the imperial jewels in the same train, and it was thought necessary to surround them with this enormous pomp. I had made an agreement with General Sourochokoff, a common man, whose whole anxiety was to impose upon people who trusted in him. At my command he had sent for me to the station a magnificent carriage with four magnificent gray horses. I hastened at once to our dwelling near the English embassy, accompanied by my wife, Lord Stafford and his wife, the Duke of Newcastle's son, and Lord Shaftesbury's son. Sourochokoff charged me £100 for the hire of each horse; and, although I strongly objected to the imposition, I was compelled to pay his exorbitant demand. We all had enormous establishments, and lived at an enormous rate. At the great fair was being held at Nishni, and that being a matter thoroughly unique in itself, six or seven of us determined to visit it. I went to the postmaster and found him one mass of decorations. I was quite frightened with his pomp and ceremony. He gave me what he called an official, but a man I should have taken for a general officer, so splendid was his uniform. (Laughter.) He was to guide us, and see that everything was done a la *Russe*. We started in two carriages and six on the 2d of August for Nishni, situated on the Volga, and just had one week to do everything in. We went from Moscow without provisions, thinking we should find plenty on the road. We could not speak one word to the man who took us in charge, and of course had to leave ourselves entirely in his hands. He took us at a tremendous pace. We travelled on a road as smooth as Hyde Park from Moscow to Nishni, 400 miles in twenty eight hours—fifteen, sixteen and seventeen miles per hour frequently. We were in the second carriage, and I once made signs to our richly dressed director that we were not going fast enough, and that the first carriage was outstripping us. He immediately rose from his seat, dragged the man from the box and cast him upon the ground, nearly killing him. (Laughter.) I took care not to complain again (Cheers.) There was no postilion ready for one of the six horses when we stopped at one posthouse, but the director in gold insisted that we must have six horses and six riders, and to supply the vacancy, rushed into the crowd which had collected, seized the first person, put him upon the horse, and started off again. The man had no stockings or shoes on but that did not matter (laughter); he iron got into a dreadful state from riding, and dropped off the animal. The horses frequently became tired, and when they fell down exhausted were left by the roadside. The postboys suffered the same treatment when they became unable to perform their duties (Laughter.) I do not think I ever enjoyed traveling so in my life. (Laughter.) We slipped quantities of money into their hands, and they were well contented with us. When we arrived at Nishni, which, under ordinary circumstances number 30,000 inhabitants, but at the fair times contains 400,000 and 500,000, we could not for some time get lodgings. And I assure you that after travelling at that tremendous pace for 28 hours in carriages without springs, and without tasting food, we were thoroughly worn out. Eventually we all got into a room; we were compelled to rough it, and shook down in an inn we found there. (Laughter.) Our arrival caused a great sensation, for they had never perhaps seen an English face before. The following night some of our party went to the theatre. The Governor was there, and, seeing strangers, inquired who we were, and as soon as he was informed he treated us with the greatest possible hospitality. During the whole time I was in Russia I never saw such a brick as the Governor was. (Roars of laughter.) While quietly walking over an immense bridge at Nishni smoking a cigar, I was seized by a Cossack, who nearly wrung my neck off, and who, holding his great weapon over my head, took me prisoner along the streets. (Laughter.) I could not speak a word to the fierce soldier, and was in somethink like the same position as the Englishman in France, of whom Hood or Matthews sung:—

Never go to France, unless you know the lingo,
Or else you will like me, regret of it, by jingo—
Staring like a fool, silent as a mummy,
There I stood, looking 'mazed like a dummy.

(Bursts of merriment.) We had nothing to sleep on, but had plenty to drink. I never saw a man with such a capacity for drinking as this brick of a Governor; (laughter;) and no matter how much champagne he drank, I did not notice that he ever appeared affected by it. (Laughter.) He gave us a *fête* on the Volga, and we had an excellent opportunity of seeing the scenery of this fine river, which flows into the Caspian Sea. What delighted us most was going into the fair. We saw there Kalmucks and lovely Circassians, the latter being particularly engaging, and I was nearly engaged twice by some of them. (Laughter and cheers.) Nismi is the tea emporium of Europe. We saw thousands of pounds of tea brought there. I brought several cases home with me, and paid 34s. per pound for them upon the spot. I also saw the people from Bokhara with their precious stones, and purchased from them some torquises, which I feel sure would realize in this country all that General Sourochokoff robbed me of. (Laughter.) I am always anxious to recover, and never like to be done." (Renewed mirth.) After alluding to a purchase of caviare, which cost £100 per pound before it reached Moscow, and was nasty even then, and mentioning the the various races, and the articles they offered for sale at the grand fair, Sir Robert observed—"I saw among the crowded and varied people, men from Manchester and Birmingham, a Staffordshire yeoman and a Scotch lassie, and as I gazed upon them I felt proud of my country. (Cheers.) We hurried back because we knew that on the 24th the Emperor was to enter Moscow, and after a rapid drive twenty-eight hours arrived in the imperial city at 5 o'clock in the morning. Shortly after that hour the Emperor and Empress arrived at Moscow in grand state—nothing could exceed the magnificence of the Empress's carriage. The Emperor Alexander is a fine-looking man, his appearance and the expression of his physiognomy being mild—in fact, nothing desperate looking about him. The homage he receives from his subjects is God-like, and such as could sparcely be conceived in a free country. At the unearthly hour of 6 o'clock in the morning I had to dress in uniform to commence a series of presentations which lasted every mortal hour of the whole week. The fatigue we undwrwent in this duty was enormous; indeed, so great was it that our uniforms hung about us, and we all lost that reputable rotundity which so peculiarly characterises Englishmen. (Loud laughter.) We were presented at the coronation by Count Morny, the French Ambassador, a spick and span man of considerable *aplomb*, and who, by the way is one of the greatest speculators in the world. He speculates in everything, and bought a lot of pictures to sell again and make a profit of. Next to Count Morny stood the representative of a country which deserves the sympathies of all civilized people, Sardinia (cheers)—General Dabormida. Then came the Ambassador of the smallest kingdom in Europe, Belgium, the Prince de Ligne, the very picture of swelling insignificance—so swelling, indeed, that he could not for the life of him look down from the contemplation of his own importance. Then there was that fine specimen of a man, Prince Esterhazy, the representative of Austria. Then the representative of Naples, of whom, in charity, I will say nothing. Then the Turkish representative—a clever Turk. Of course he was not admitted into the church. At the same time you could not look at him without feeling that he was the representative of an effete and worn-out nation. It was impossible for Turkey to long resist the aggression of Russia without assistance. Then came the Papal representative, and finally that of this country, Lord Granville, than whom no one could more thoroughly represent a true Englishman. He was the representative of the most powerful nation in the world, yet plainly dressed. When I saw him standing amid the decorated group around him, I was reminded of the lines of Burns—

A king can make a belted knight,
A duke, a lord, an a' that,
But an honest man's above his might—
A man's a man for a' that.

(Loud cheers.) Then, casting the eye across the cathedral, you saw the distinguished generals of the Russian army—Todtleben, Gortschakoff and others—and, just beside the Emperor, Count Orloff. I believe he was in the palace when Paul was assassinated, and has been the favorite of three great Emperors. He possesses quality of heart and hospitality, for which I am much indebted. As the Empress entered she fell flat on the floor, I supposed by accident. It was, however, to kiss some sacred stone or other; and then she came in with her hair dishevelled, looking like Norma in the opera. The ceremony then took place, and Emperor and Empress were duly crowned. At the moment when the Emperor placed his crown on his head the imperial ermine fell to his feet; while that of the Empress fell from her head, and was broken into pieces. These accidents in Rome would have been deemed ill omens. In the evening their Majesties went out to see the illuminations, which lasted three days, and were most magnificent, so much so as to make one wonder where the Russians got their supply of candles. Then there was a review of 140,000 men, where I figured in the full uniform of a captain of the Burton Yeomanry, who would be well pleased to see their commander in the imperial *cortège*. There were troops of all the tribes of Russia, Cossacks and Circassians, and so hostile are some of them that two regiments turned their sham fight into earnest. There was a grand charge of 40,000 cavalry *en masse* towards the spot I was standing on. Many of the Russian soldiers had helmets with bullet marks; but I suspect they must have been of their own making, or their heads would not have escaped at the same time. (Laughter.) The next grand spectacle was an enormous dinner. There is an account of an enormous feast somewhere in the Bible, which I looked for and couldn't find, and which must have been very like the one I beheld at Moscow. Unfortunately the officer who had the management of the feast thought the people would not behave themselves with so a rehearsal the result of which was that it was all demolished prematurely. Of course he was tried by a drum head court-martial, and if he did not lose his head was, at all events, disgraced. Then we had a grand chase. In this chase at least 800 horsemen were present, besides about twenty men blowing enormous horns, and some twenty dogs. They started hares, and they started foxes, and they started wolves; but all the 800 horsemen, with the dogs and the trumpeters, could never manage to run down one of them. In fact, they no more under stand the chase than you understand what serfs are. Lastly, they had eagle hunting, in which a Kirgizin carried an eagle on his fist, and then having started a fox, the eagle flew after him, but always missed him; the chase never extended over more than twenty yards of ground." The honorable baronet next spoke of the immense size of the great bell in the courtyard of the Kremlin, 21 feet high, 22 feet in circumference and weighing 450,000 lb., while our Great Tom of Lincoln only weighed 10,000 lb., and the greatest bell in France 36,000 lb. The Russian bell had never been raised, and when he asked a man why it had not been elevated, he said it was too heavy, and when an attempt was made it broke the scaffolding and fell 100 yards into the ground, "but with respect to this latter point," added Sir Robert, "my informant must have been mistaken." (Loud laughter.) The hon. baronet next alluded to the battle of Borodino, when Napoleon's army of 120,000 men defeated a Russian army of a like number, under Kotusoff, leaving 80,000 men dead on the field, and in vigorous language described his feelings as he gazed from Moscow upon the scene of the great contest. He went on to say, looking back to history, and contemplating the present position of the Russians, they could not but feel that they were a brave people, who under a better government and more liberal institutions, might become a mighty and flourishing nation. "What I wish to impress upon you is," said Sir Robert, "that you should not throw away your money to improve the internal condition of a country which will turn to the benefits you confer to their own advantage. (Cheers.) I know not whether I have afforded some little entertainment, but if I have I am well pleased, and shall be glad to devote my little abilities at any time to your service. I would close my observations with this sentiment, which cannot fail to be that of every one who hears me:—Great as Russia is, when I contemplate the power of my own country, I would ten thousand times sooner repose in the lap of Brittania the humblest citizen in the land than own the allegiance or bow the knee to the power that sways the sceptre in Russia.

Garroting in England, and its Punishment.

[From an English paper.]

The Rev. Joseph Kingsmill, the excellent and experienced chaplain of Pentonville model prison, is of opinion that the judges should sentence every garroter, burglar and other robber who uses any sort of violence upon the person, to perpetual imprisonment. "The late Sergeant Adams," he observes, "put down a crime which was beginning to be very rife six or seven years ago—extorting money by threats of infamous accusations—by sentencing three or four of the perpetrators to transportation for life. These vile men came under my own charge, and I never saw convicts so utterly astonished and horrified at their sentence. Their confederates immediately took to other schemes of villany less hazardous. Let all attempts at murder, whether successful or not, be treated alike with the penalty of death; and to this awful category of offences let all robberies be added which result in death of the plundered, or of persons protecting the property and persons of others, although murder may not have been originally contemplated. Let there be a prison for perpetual imprisonment established, of very formidable character, to which the worst offenders shall be assigned. It is the life character of the sentence, and the hopelessness of escape, which str