EVA.

Rest in thy southern grave, Eva,
Rest 'neath the orange trees,
Let a requiem be sung over thee
By each softly sighing breeze.

Sleep in that sunny land, Eva,
Let naught disturb thy rest,
Let brightly budding roses
Bloom o'er thy spotless breast.

From that low narrow chamber,
Thou shalt no more arise,
But thy happy spirit now, has found
A home in yonder skies.

No, from thy dreamless slumber
Thou shalt no more awake
Until heaven's awful summons
The bonds of death shall break.

Why mourn for one like thee, Eva,
Why weep that thou are flown,
Into that blissful climate,
Where death no more is known?

Why wish thee back to earth, Eva,
From that bright angel band,
That thou are now united to
In Canaan's happy land?

Even when thou wast on earth, Eva,
Thou worest on thy brow,
The seal of that dear Saviour
Whose arm upholds thee now.

With love thy heart was flowing
To all of human kind,
Thou fain would'st every fetter
Of the oppress'd unbind.

Sweet child! thou now art joining
In that all-glorious song,
Sung to the harps of seraphs
And by the ransom'd throng.

Nor pain nor grief annoys thee,
Thou'rt free from every fear,
Where every eye is beaming
Undim'd by sorrow's tear.

29th August, 1855.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INSURMOUNTABLE.—I once dissuaded a youth from entering the army, on which he was bent, at the risk of breaking his mother's heart, by asking him how he would prevent his sword from getting between his legs. It quite staggered him; he never solved the difficulty; and took to peace instead of war.—*Rev. Sydney Smith.*

MRS. PARTINGTON has bought a horse so spirituous, that he always goes off in a decanter.

QUESTION FOR COUNSEL.—Whether a man suffering under extreme weakness could be cured by power of attorney?

RECIPE FOR OBTAINING GOOD SERVANTS.—Let them observe in your conduct to others just the qualities and virtues that you desire they should possess and practise as respects you. Be uniformly kind and gentle. If you reprove, do so with reason and with temper. Be respectful, and you will be respected by them. Be kind and you will meet with kindness in them. Consider their interest, and they will consider yours. A friend in a servant is no contemptible thing. Be to every servant a friend; and heartless, indeed, will be the servant, who does not warm in love to you.

A HINT ON HOUSEHOLD MANAGEMENT.—Have you ever observed what a dislike servants have to anything cheap? They hate saving their master's money. I tried this experiment with great success the other day. Finding we consumed a vast deal of soap, I sat down in my thinking chair, and took the soap question into consideration, and I found reason to suspect, we were using a very expensive article, where a much cheaper one would serve the purpose better. I ordered half-a-dozen pounds of both sorts, but took the precaution of changing the papers on which the prices were marked before giving them into the hands of Betty. "Well, Betty, which soap do you find washes best?"—"Oh, please, sir, the dearest, in the blue paper; it makes the lather as well again as the other."—"Well, Betty, you shall always have it, then;" and thus the unsuspecting Betty saved me some pounds a year, and washed the clothes better.—*Sydney Smith.*

A blow from a frying-pan, though it may not hurt, sullies. A calumny, though known to be such, too often leaves a stain on the reputation.

Mrs. Partington says, that she always likes to travel by a trunk line, because then she feels confidence about the safety of her luggage.

EXECUTION OF REBELS AT CANTON.

(*From the Friend of China, March* 14.)

In our remarks on the retirement of the rebels from Suchow, it is stated, that the thousands of men brought to Canton as prisoners are now being decapitated at the rate of a hunded and fifty a-day. That was the number, we were told, executed on Saturday last, a spectacle to which we were witness. The Canton execution ground has before been described in this journal, and for all our readers it is not necessary to repeat, that it is situated about 100 yards from the river, at a distance of two miles or so below the factories. The ground is oblong, about 150 feet in length, the entrance on the side nearest the river being about six feet. This is closed with bars during practical operations. At the grand entrance the ground is about 20 feet wide. On the right hand, doorways open to several oven and tile manufactories.

As we approached the execution ground many were met with hands to their nostrils, or with their tails tied round their faces, for the purpose of avoiding the horrid stench, which could literally be "felt" at a considerable distance. The ground was covered with partially dried gore, the result of the past day's work. There are no drains to take the blood away, nor is any substance used to slake it. One man was found digging holes for two crosses, on which, he said, four were to be tied and cut in pieces.

The execution had been fixed for noon. At half-past eleven half-a-dozen men arrived with the knives, preceded by bearers of rough deal-wood boxes, decorated with bloody sides. These were the coffins. Unconcern was the general appearance of the soldiers and spectators, of whom, altogether, there may have been one hundred and fifty. The day was dull, a fresh breeze from the eastward carrying the stench away from foreigners, who, to the number of a dozen, had obtained admittance to the top of one of the houses on the far side of the street passing the entrance of this "field of blood." At a quarter to twelve the first batch of ten prisoners arrived, speedily followed by the rest in similar quantities. Each prisoner (having his hands tied behind his back, and labelled on the tail) appeared to have been thrust down in a wicker basket, over which his chained legs dangled loosely, the body riding uncomfortably, and marked with a long paper tally, pasted on a slip of bamboo thrust between the prisoner's jacket and his back. These "man-baskets," slung with small cords, were carried on bamboos on the shoulders of two men. As the prisoners arrived, each was made to kneel with his face to the south. In a space of about 20 feet by 12, we counted a smany as 70, ranged in half-a-dozen rows. At five minutes to twelve a white-button mandarin arrived, and the two to be first cut in pieces were tied to the crosses. Whilst looking at this frightening process the execution commenced, and 30 and more have been headless, before we were aware of it. The only sound to be heard was a horrid cheep—cheep—cheep, as the knives fell. One blow was sufficient for each, the head tumbling between the legs of the victim before it. As the sword falls, the blood-gushing trunk springs forward, falls on the breast, and is still for ever.

In four minutes the decapitation was complete; and then on the other victims commenced the barbarity which to think of only is sufficiently barbaric. With a short sharp knife, a slice was cut out from under each arm. A low suppressed fearful groan from each followed the operation of the weapon. Dexterous as butchers, a slice was taken successively by the operators from the calves, the thighs, and then from each breast. We may suppose, we may hope, that by this time the sufferers were insensible to pain; but they were not dead. The knife was then stuck into the abdomen, which was ripped up to the breast bone, and the blade twisted round and round as the heart was separated from its holding. Up to this moment, having once set eyes on the victim under torture, they had become fixed as by fascination; but they could be riveted no longer. A whirling sensation ran through the brain, and it was with difficulty we could keep ourselves from falling. But this was not all; the lashings were then cut, and the head, being tied by the tail to a limb of the cross, was severed from the body, which was then dismembered of hands and arms, feet and legs, separately. After this the mandarins left the ground, to return, however, with a man and woman; the latter, it was said, the wife of one of the rebel chiefs—the man a leader of some rank. The woman was cut up in the way we have described: for the man a more horrible punishment was decreed. He was flayed alive. We did not see this, but it was witnessed by the serjeant of the marines of the U. S. S. J. P. Kennedy—the cry at the first insertion of the knife across the forehead, and the pulling of the flesh over the eyes, being most horrible.

THE INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.

The following letter, from the interior of Sebastopol, appears in the Vienna papers:—

SEBASTOPOL. Aug, 5.—"As I write, a heavy torrent of rain is sweeping past my door, for you are aware my mud-habitation has no windows; the reverberating thunder keeps me on the *qui vive*; I keep on fancying that messieurs les besiegers have something in the wind, but it is only the illusion of fancy; the wrath of God evidently displeases them, for not a shot is to be heard! To-day they have, relatively speaking, sent but a few bombs into the town; this comparative stillness seems strange to us all, for the ear had got used to the eternal booming of a thousand guns, and no one feels at ease during this repose, momentarily interrupted by the thunder and the rain. Spies and deserters bring us word that the enemy is preparing a bombardment, and that the French "Suvaroff" means after that to hazard a fresh storming attack. We have been long expecting this, and are ready at an hour's notice to meet the enemy with the sign of our holy cross. I saw the other day two French prisoners in Catherine Harbour, and they were being conveyed to the north side. One of them was a non-commissioned officer, the other a private, but both of them were gay young fellows. This never-failing cheerfulness of the French is a remarkable feature in their character, and it looks, as if they liked being prisoners. On the non-commissioned officer being asked whether he should not feel homesick in Russia, he answered, 'Why should I? In Russia I shall learn Russian, and when the war is over, shall carry back this language to my countrymen.' On the other hand the English prisoners are, for the most part, very gruff and monosyllabic. An English deserter was asked what induced him to desert, and he moodily answered, 'Fancy!' Another answered the same question, 'I got dull, and if I had not done so, should have blown my brains out!' A copy of a London newspaper was handed in the hospital to an Englishman, not severely wounded by-the-by, and after he had read it with deep attention, he turned suddenly round to the physician that happened to be standing near, and said in a low voice to him, 'Can't you give me some medicine that will finish me out of hand?' The enemy's fleet continues in Kamiesch and Arrow Bays; only a few liners and steamers are off the roads at a distance equal to twice the range of our fort guns. The ships are often exercised at firing. Perhaps the enemy is again preparing for some heroic feat, which it will not be so easy to accomplish against Sebastopol, girt with artillery. Since the second bombardment, there is not a spot in this town that is not strewed with bombs and ball. It would be hard to find in the whole town a single house that has not suffered more or less. The glorious public library —I allude to the edifice—has likewise been extensively damaged, but the books, prints, maps, and book-shelves are removed to a safe place. The news-room however, is crowded as usual, especially on a post-day, with officers of all arms, who, being relieved for a few hours from bastion duty go there to read the newspapers lying on the table. It often happens that while they are reading some very interesting article, a bomb will explode with its horrid crack right over the building, or a rocket will hiss past the open windows. Not a soul, however, turns his head to look after it. so much for habit, which in man becomes a second nature!"

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

ENGLISH AND FOREIGN.

EXPORTATION OF IRON PROHIBITED.

The *Gazette* contains an order in Council prohibiting the exportation of the following articles, viz.:—Rivet iron, single iron, rivets, strips iron, Lowmoor and Bowling plates, sheet plate iron, exceeding a quarter of an inch, and round bars of from $\frac{3}{8}$ to $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch in diameter, to any place in Europe, north of Dunkirk, and permitting the export of these articles to any other part of the world upon taking from the persons exporting the same a bond that they shall be landed and entered at the port of destination.

Upwards of 4,000 tons of projectiles have been shipped from the royal arsenal at Woolwich within the last six days.

No fewer than 75,000 persons visited on Friday the apartments of the Hotel de Ville, at Paris, and on Saturday the municipal palace was again thronged with persons who wished to see the decorations used at the *fete* given to Queen Victoria.

The Birmingham statue of the late Sir Robert Peel was formally inaugurated on Monday last, in the presence of at least 15,000 persons. The statue, which is by Mr. Hollins, and cast by Messrs. Elkington and Mason—the first colossal work of the kind ever produced in one piece in Birmingham—is in bronze, and stands eight feet and a half high. It weighs upwards of a ton.

WANT OF RUSSIAN OFFICERS.

The *Hamburg News* has published the following letter from St. Petersburg, dated the 16th inst.:—"The want of officers is beginning to be so much felt in the army that the Government is obliged to resort to all sorts of methods to fill up the existing vacancies. Last year the scholars of the military schools were allowed to enter the army upon leaving the school, and later still greater advantages were given them. The students of the colleges of Petersburg and Moscow, who have obtained the degree of candidates, and who have gone through a prescribed course of military study, can be immediately gazetted to infantry or cavalry regiments as officers. The students of the academies can enter the army as non-commissioned officers; nobles can be passed as officers at the end of six months, and others after any time, according to their capacity. The period of service in the reserve is also much shortened. Besides this, the students of physics and mathematics from the universities of Moscow and St. Petersburg can be admitted into the artillery as officers, on passing an examination to that effect."

RUSSIA ASSUMING THE OFFENSIVE.

A letter from a pro-Russian source says, it is the intention of the Czar to concentrate two grand armies for Asia and the Danube, which will open two distinct campaigns. The military service of the empire will be entrusted to the militia. Recruiting is now taking place in several quarters. It is said the Russian Government has succeeded in obtaining money both from Europe and America. The Asiatic and Danubian armies are intended to act on the offensive. If the forces in the Crimea suffer any great reverses, we expect they will be withdrawn for the operations already intimated.

INTERIOR OF SEBASTOPOL.—A communication from Marseilles, published in the *Semaphore* contains a letter from a Russian merchant still resident in Sebastopol. The following is an extract:—"I was obliged to emigrate and abandon my quarters for a subterraneous habitation, or rather cellar, whither I was driven, whether or no, by the shot and shell of the enemy. Very many of the houses that survived the bombardment of the last nine months are now in ruins. The cellar in which I now am is dug out of the rock, has no window, and but one means of egress or ingress. The warehouses and shops are removed into Fort Nicholas. The goods are placed in a long corridor on the ground floor, which is vaulted over. The public offices—those of the governor, the port, the magistracy, the police, the customs, &c., are all in the same fort. In short, the whole town has moved into Fort Nicholas."