

THE LATE LORD HOLLAND.—In 1830 Lord Holland came in with the Whigs as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and Cabinet Minister. He went out with them in 1834, and came in again in 1835. He continued to hold the same office up to the time of his death. In consequence of his extreme infirmity, he was lately not so constant an attendant in the House of Lords as in his earlier life he had been; but no great measure came on without his attendance. There you would see him, wheeled in the house in a kind of carriage, with his crimson topped crutches, his white hair and full face, the living image of his uncle; and, assuredly, also, you would not fail to observe his loud, and somewhat ludicrous, "hear, hear," as some opinion was uttered so extreme that no noble lord but himself could be found to cheer it. The reader will find it worth while to refer to a speech of his in 1836, on the Irish Corporation Question, for a remarkable defence of the principle of agitation, which much excited the amusement of the house and of the country at the time. During the latter part of his life he became of great importance to his colleagues, on the principle that drowning men will catch at straws. No cabinet was considered complete without him. He will be, in more than one sense, a great loss to them. The circumstances attending his death have been variously stated, but we believe the truth to be, that feeling himself very unwell, and having a dinner party in the evening which he did not like to disappoint, he took opium to alleviate his pain, and it produced inflammation. On the previous day, it was remarked that he looked well, and he took a carriage airing with Lady Holland. On Wednesday morning, however, he complained of the indisposition alluded to, and from the cause stated, he became in the evening so seriously ill that Dr. Holland was sent for, Dr. Allen, the resident physician, being accidentally absent. Dr. Arnott happened to be at Holland House at the time; and the two medical men, in conjunction with Dr. Allen and Sir Stephen Harwick, who afterwards arrived, were in attendance on the noble lord. They did not by any means anticipate his decease, but he expired about six o'clock on Thursday morning. He was in his 67th year, and is succeeded in his title and estates by his surviving son Henry Edward Fox, Secretary of Legation at Vienna, who is now in his 38th year, having been born in March, 1802. Lord Holland was a Fellow of the Royal Society, and of several other learned societies. Lord Holland was both an author and a patron of authors. His own works were not of any great importance, being confined to lives of three Spanish poets, a translation of some of the works of Lopez de Vega, and an editorial preface to the work of his nephew, historically descriptive of the earlier part of the reign of James the Second. As a patron of literary men he was well known. The *soirees* at Holland House were an object of ambition to almost every literary aspirant—an invitation being almost tantamount to celebrity. The signet ring of fame was, generally speaking, the only passport there. All the first intellects of the day were to be found there; and, probably, will hereafter be found there still, for Lady Holland is herself no slight ornament of these reunions.—*Britannia*.

The Hon. Mrs. Waldegrave, (now the Countess of Waldegrave,) who was married in Edinburgh, last week, to the Earl of Waldegrave, is the daughter of the veteran vocalist, Braham, and was the widow of the noble earl's younger brother.

The Abbé de Chamisac, Canon of Périgueux, gave a dinner there, a few days ago, to a party of friends, in commemoration of his entering that day into the 100th year of his age. He did the honours of the table himself with the utmost vivacity, and would not suffer his guests to depart without making an engagement to dine with him again on that day twelvemonth. He was made canon when only twenty years of age, and is, probably, the senior of all these officers of the whole Roman Catholic church.—*Galig-nani*.

NUNS AT MADRAS.—On the 13th July, the nuns of the order of the visitation arrived at Madras. This event has been for some time anxiously expected by the Catholics of the town. We may venture to state that in the large assemblage of the people who had hurriedly crowded to the beach on Monday, there was not one, whatever may be his anti-Catholic prejudices, whom the very appearance of the venerable religious, as they proceeded in their habits, did not impress with respect, and even veneration. Mrs. Srayth, the lady superioress of the convent, is the widow of an English colonel. She speaks Italian and several of the European languages with ease and great elegance. The many sincere friends, both Catholic and Protestant, whom she has secured in the high circle to which she belongs, and which she adorns by her virtues, will find in the austere and laborious life which she has embraced a new and strong motive of attachment. For a lady of the highest rank, of the first accomplishments, accustomed to society, and with every temptation to cultivate it—for a lady so endowed and so valued by the world to abandon what others call happiness, to immerse herself in a convent and devote herself to the instruction of the young and relief of the poor—to do all this, if it be not religion "clean and undefiled," it strongly resembles that charity which fed the hungry, clothed the naked, and suffered little children to come into the person of the Redeemer. Many gentlemen of different persuasions were present at the cathedral. The solemnity of the entire scene not only excited their attention, but even deeply affected them. Among the clergy was the very rev. the kind and amiable Prefect Apostolic of Pondicherry. This prelate was chiefly instrumental in estab-

lishing the order of the Visitation at Madras, and on Monday, he seemed justly proud of his good work.—*Madras Examiner*.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION FOR A YOUNG LADY.—At Marlborough-street, London, a young female, very fashionably attired, who gave her name Maria Davis, was lately charged with having been found, at two o'clock the previous morning, in King-street, St. James's, in a state of such extreme intoxication as to be unable to take care of herself. The defendant, who seemed overwhelmed with confusion and shame at the disgraceful situation she found herself in, stated that she was returning with some friends from an evening party, when by some means she lost them, and, in a short time, found that she must have inadvertently drunk more wine than she was accustomed to, as she soon became totally unconscious of what was passing around her. She, however, remembered that she attempted to call a cab off a stand, and that three men then surrounded her, and that, after hustling her about, one of them snatched off her shawl, which cost 21 guineas, and ran off with it. Mr. Long said he was sorry to see a young lady in such a scrape, and as he thought she had suffered sufficiently for her indiscreet conduct, he should not inflict any further punishment. She then retired with her friends.

A DUEL.—A quarrel occurred at Jersey on Thursday, in a public place, between Mr. Herbert and Mr. de St. Croix. What is called "an outrage" was committed on either side, and they resolved to wash out each other's blows in each other's blood. Some difficulties having occurred in the carrying out of this purifying intention on that island, the gallants embarked, on Friday, together, in the swiftest vessel they could find, the "Atalanta," accompanied by their seconds, and a surgeon. They reached Guernsey at six o'clock, "took up a position" on the north beach, and the preliminaries having been arranged, the parties fired twice at each other. The light, perhaps, was bad, but at all events no blood was to be drawn from either. How, then, could the blows be washed out? Whether one of the seconds suggested soap and water, or whether it struck one of the principals that there were other abstergents equally efficacious, is not stated; but it is certain that, instead of shooting on and on, as they were bound in common consistency to do, till blood enough could be obtained for the washing process, they shook hands; agreed that the smell of gunpowder was equally lavatory with the arterial fluid; that the blows were completely blown away; that they stood towards each other as honourably as if neither had ever been kicked—miraculous effect of the smell of charcoal and saltpetre!—and that they had better go home; which they did, to the great amusement of Guernsey and its mockers, and to the no less relief of Jersey and her sensibilities.

A gentleman has written to the *Times* to say, that he planted some seeds given him by M. Pettigrew, which had been in an Egyptian tomb 3,000 years, and which produced very fine stems of wheat.

GLASS CLOTH.—The process of weaving cloth of glass, is singularly interesting, and its results are beautiful beyond conception. The wool is of rich silk, arranged in figures for the Jacquard loom by the aid of the usual card directors. The warp is also silk, as far as the shuttle is concerned, but threads of spun glass, of the finest and most delicate fibre, of perfect ductility and brilliant colour, are cut in lengths suited to the breadth of the web; these are handed in small portions of perhaps forty threads each, to the weaver, who, after the action of the loom, and the reed on the transverse silk warp which has intextured the wool, draws the glass warp across the web, and again passing the silken shuttle and acting on it with the reed, secures the glass in its place. The Queen, the Duke of Wellington, and other distinguished persons have, or are having, apartments hung with this exquisitely beautiful material.—*Atlas*.

SINKING OF MOUNT ARARAT.—On the 25th ult. news was received at Petersburg, from Teflis, that at the end of June the whole of the upper part of the celebrated Mount Ararat, in Armenia, had sunk down. For some days before the phenomenon, a hollow noise was heard in the interior of the mountain, which was clearly perceived in all the neighbourhood of the settlement on the extensive periphery of the mountains; it is said that only a large village and an Armenian monastery, dependent on the celebrated Etschmiadzin, are buried with their inhabitants. We have not received the official accounts. Another statement is, that the accounts of the late earthquake are terrible. Ourdabad, Nakshivan, Erivan, Bakoo, and Bajezid, are greatly damaged, and there has been a great loss of life. Some villages, both to the south and north of the Araxes, are totally destroyed, others partially so. One village close to Ararat was completely buried under a rock, with the whole of its inhabitants.

STUPIFYING INFLUENCE OF BODILY TOIL.—Nothing, as old experience proves, has a more hebetating influence on our intellectual and moral nature than severe and incessant bodily labour; that toil which leaves us so exhausted as to be fit for nothing but sleep, and which, the moment we awake, calls us to renewed exertion. Excellent it may be for the health of the body; to strengthen the sinews and harden the muscles; to quicken and develop all those qualities which we possess in common with the brutes. But it too frequently happens that as the brute becomes perfect, the man diminishes; the sensual nature subdues the rational; the creature can endure any amount of fatigue, or devour any given quantity of food after it—that is all we can say of him. He works hard by day, and he sleeps soundly by night: and toil and slumber make the sum total of his existence.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, 20th Oct., 1840.

At a General Court-martial, held at Brighton-barracks, on the 25th Sept. 1840, and continued by adjournments to the 5th of the following month, Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, of the 11th (Prince Albert's own) hussars, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge, viz:—

"For that he, Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, having at Brighton, on the 27th August, 1840, written, and sent a letter to Lieutenant Colonel the Earl of Cardigan, of the same regiment, his commanding officer, of an improper nature, and being thereupon personally ordered by the said Earl of Cardigan, as his commanding officer, to the effect following, viz:—That all letters addressed to him by Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds should in future be strictly official; nevertheless the said Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, in direct violation and disobedience of such order by his commanding officer, did, on the same day—viz: the 28th August, 1840, write and address to him, Lieutenant-Colonel the Earl of Cardigan, a most disrespectful, insubordinate, offensive, and insulting letter, imputing to him conduct calculated to excite him to depart from his duty as commanding officer, and which last-mentioned letter is as follows:—

"Brighton, 28th August, 1840.

"My Lord—Having, in my letter to your lordship of yesterday, stated to your lordship, that a report had reached me that your lordship had spoken of me in such a manner as I deemed prejudicial to me, considering the position in which I am placed, and having in the most respectful manner requested your lordship to allow me to contradict such report, and your lordship having this morning positively refused to give me any answer, I must beg to tell your lordship, that you are in no wise justified in speaking of me at all at a public party given by your lordship, and more particularly in such manner as to make it appear that my conduct has been such as to exclude me from your lordship's house. Such assertion is calculated to injure me. Your lordship's reputation as a professed duelist, founded on the having sent Major Jenkins to offer satisfaction to Mr. Brent, the miller; of Cantenbury, and your having also sent Captain Forrest to London to call out an attorney's clerk, does not admit of your privately offering insult to me, and then securing yourself under the cloak of commanding officer; and I must be allowed to tell your lordship, that it would far better become you to select a man whose hands are untied for the object of your lordship's vindictive reproaches, or to act as many a more gallant fellow than yourself has done, and waive that rank which your wealth and earldom alone entitle you to hold.—I am, my lord, your lordship's obedient servant,

"RICHARD ANTHONY REYNOLDS.

"The Right Hon. the Earl of Cardigan,

45, Brunswick-square, Brighton."

"Such conduct, as aforesaid, being in the said Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, prejudicial to the interests of the service, subversive of good order and military discipline.

"Upon which charge the court came to the following decision:—

"The court having duly weighed, and most maturely considered, the whole of the evidence adduced on the part of the prosecution, together with that advanced by the accused in support of his defence, is of opinion that he, Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, of the 11th (Prince Albert's own) hussars, is guilty of the charge exhibited against him, which being in breach of "The Articles of War," the court does, in virtue thereof, sentence him, the said Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, of the 11th (Prince Albert's own) hussars, to be cashiered.

"The court, having performed its duty, cannot separate without recording its opinion on the following points of evidence:—

"In the course of the evidence to character, witnesses have stated that they considered the accused was incapable of insubordination without some extraordinary causes of provocation; or unless under provocation which no man of honourable feelings could endure:—thus apparently sanctioning the idea that there might be circumstances of private irritation which would justify a soldier breaking from the established order of military discipline—a doctrine so totally subversive of the fundamental principles by which all armies are governed, that the court feels called upon to stamp it with marked reprobation."

"Her Majesty has been pleased to approve and confirm the finding of the sentence of the court.

"The general commanding in chief directs, that the foregoing charge, preferred against Captain Richard Anthony Reynolds, of the 11th (Prince Albert's own) hussars, together with the finding and sentence of the court, and her Majesty's confirmation thereof, be entered in the general order book, and read at the head of every regiment in her Majesty's service.

"By command of the Right Honorable
"GENERAL LORD HILL,
Commanding in Chief.
"JOHN MACDONALD,
Adjutant General."

SENTENCE OF THE BRIGHTON COURT MARTIAL.

"We are now in possession of the sentence, confirmed by her Majesty; and we have read it with a feeling of pain, in which we think the majority of our readers will have participated. That Captain R. A. Reynolds has been guilty of a very serious military offence—that he has written a letter to his commanding officer which, even from a civilian to a civilian we should disapprove—must be admitted; that the rigour of military discipline may possibly require such an offence to be visited with the heaviest penalty, is more than we can venture to deny. But then we feel, and the public will feel with us, that if justice without mercy is to be dealt out to Captain Reynolds, there are other parties who ought not to go unpunished. * * * Let us suppose the case of a Lieutenant-Colonel, whose conduct towards his subordinates had made his retirement from the service a matter of indispensable necessity. The gracious clemency of the Sovereign, restores him to his rank, and gives him the command of a regiment distinguished for the efficiency, the discipline and subordination, and the harmony and mutual good feeling of its officers. Uninstructed, unsoftened by adversity, the same temper, the same demeanour, appear to accompany the restored Lieutenant-Colonel into his new position. He speaks of his officers in disparaging terms in private society, sows dissension among those who were united, produces disaffection, where there existed nothing but zeal and efficiency, and changes the finest regiment in the service into one notorious for heartburnings and discontents. We should like to know what the *summunus* which has condemned Captain R. A. Reynolds to be cashiered would do with such a Lieutenant-Colonel as this? Had military discipline any severer punishment than cashiering, undoubtedly it ought to be his fate, if the rule

applied so strictly in the one case were equally extended to the other.—*Times*.

We have hitherto, cautiously withheld any remarks upon the proceedings of the court martial upon Captain Reynolds: and even now, considerations connected with one of the parties forbid that we enter particularly into the merits of the case, which has been decided in the main point as every one feels that it must have been decided without an open transgression of the articles of war. An officer has been convicted upon clear testimony, indeed upon his own admission, of having challenged a superior officer to fight a duel in language the reverse of respectful; he has for that offence been dismissed the service. So far the members of the court martial who tried him have faithfully and conscientiously discharged their duty, and if they had contented themselves with this, their judgment must have given general satisfaction, much as men might be disposed to regret the painful, though unavoidable sacrifice of a gallant young gentleman, which stern duty compelled them to make. The tribunal, however, which tried Captain Reynolds, have thought proper to make an addition to their sentence, which, like every such appendage, must be regarded as *extra judicial*, and therefore a fair subject of animadversion. * * * The proposition enounced by the Brighton court martial, which will provoke, if we are not mistaken, the most universal disapprobation, is, that "no circumstances of private irritation can justify a soldier breaking from the established order of military discipline." It is always dangerous for men, particularly for unlearned men, to go out of their way to propound abstract propositions. The danger of doing so was never more manifest than in the case before us. For "soldier" read "gentleman," and how does the proposition stand?—"No circumstances of private irritation can justify a gentleman breaking from the established order of military discipline." What, though called *fur* or *scoundrel*—though he be cuffed, kicked, or spit upon—though his wife, sister, or daughter be insulted—a gentleman, if he wear a military dress, must submit, with patience and humility—must gracefully and respectfully salute the aggressor, for all this belongs to "the established order of military discipline." The Brighton court martial says this, or says that the British army are *not gentlemen*. * * * Discipline unquestionably must be maintained, but it must be maintained impartially—by restraining the abuse of authority, as well as by enforcing its legitimate exercise; and the history of human nature will tell us all that the depositories of power demand a more vigilant superintendence than is necessary to be used towards those over whom power is exercised.—*Standard*.

DREADFUL CASES OF HYDROPHOBIA.—KIRKALDI.

Oct. 22.—A painful and extensive interest has been excited here, in the fate of two fine children, a boy and girl, respectively six and two years, belonging to John Young, blacksmith, Carroonbrae, near Airdrie, who had just come to reside with their grandfather, for the benefit of sea bathing, under the fearful apprehension occasioned by the bite of a mad dog. Early on a Sunday morning, about seven weeks ago, while their parents were yet in bed, these little children, in their night gowns, were engaged in their joyous morning gambols, when a strange dog of the *colley* or shepherd species, suddenly darted into the house and lacerated them severely about the temples and eyes. It was the work of a moment; the father could but just catch a glance of the furious creature. The wounds bled profusely, and an elder brother was immediately despatched for surgical aid. On his way he observed the animal in the act of worrying a stone, and then running off madly under the impulse of its frightful malady. A little further he came up to a man standing with his finger bleeding from the same cause, who, taking courage, seized a piece of paling from the way side, and called to him for assistance. The dog was seen to suddenly drop in the middle of the road after crossing a bridge, probably from the deprivation of power which the vicinity of water is known to produce in cases of the kind. The man, having some knowledge of the symptoms of canine madness, said to the boy that he would soon know whether he were in that state or not, for if he were, he would not growl when he was struck, and advancing up to him, he hit him once and again. The dog remained quiet and motionless, and, letting the piece of timber drop from his hand, the man exclaimed, "I am a gone man." Happily the boy succeeded in despatching the animal on the spot. The children were under surgical treatment in little more than half an hour. The wounds were sponged, and continued to bleed copiously, and portions of the flesh were removed. The parts were then deeply cauterised, and poultices applied for upwards of eight days, which ultimately showed that the operation had reached the very bone, and inspired a pleasing confidence that every particle of the malignant virus had been carried away. The children were placed under suitable regimen, both medical and dietetic, and, as a further precaution, they were brought here for the purpose already mentioned, until the time should expire, which is understood in such cases to indicate safety. All continued well until Wednesday last, when the boy became feverish and fretful, and desired to be put to bed, where he lay in a restless and agitated state only a short time. Complaining of his head, his mother was in the act of applying a cloth saturated with vinegar, when he uttered one of those frightful yells so characteristic of the malady. Throughout that day he was under great depression of spirits, so weak that he could not walk, and powerfully excited when any liquor was presented to him. The disease progressed with extraordinary speed, fits succeeding each other at brief intervals, in which he exhibited unusual strength, and appeared to narrowly escape suffocation. He retained the full possession of his faculties to the last, and an affecting incident showed that he was conscious of his situation. It had been reported, with what truth I cannot say, that two boys near his native place, suffering under the same malady some years ago, had been smothered; and when his attendants were proceeding to make some necessary change in his head, he looked up wildly and said most piteously, "Mother, are you going to smother me?" His sufferings terminated early on Thursday evening. The little sister took ill on Friday, passed through a similar ordeal, only somewhat more protracted, and died on Sabbath night. A post mortem examination followed, in presence of an unusually large number of the profession. The larynx was much smaller, the papillae towards the root of the tongue were unusually large, and the brain presented an extraordinary influx of blood, similar to what we should expect in a case of stagnation. The circumstances that most forcibly impressed the spectator in this most singular malady were, the rolling of the eyes, and their wild and keen glance, which made it painful to meet them. The excitement of the whole frame, which seemed instinct with life and energy,—the sensibility manifested when you sought to approach—the violence of the convulsions—the relief that seemed to ensue after the emission of a lit-