

placed her in another corner of the room, and went back then to the mattress himself. No one heard of her being dead until the landlord came in and found the body. Mr Gobbey said that, on Saturday last, he saw the landlady of the last witness enter the house, and, finding a successful stench, exclaimed, "Good God! what is the matter?"

A HORRIBLE MURDER was committed on Sunday at Llanon, in Carmarthenshire, by a young man named EDWARDS, who shot his brother. When brought before the magistrates at Llanelli he made the following statement, from which it would appear that the prisoner is insane.

He said: "My father is a solicitor at Daventry. He took a farm in Llanon in November last, where my mother and brother resided. My father is now at Daventry. On the 27th of July last I was getting up at seven in the morning to join some young men, when two angels appeared to me, and asked me if I knew what day of the week it was? It was Sunday. I received a communication from Chamber for six weeks. Yesterday I received a communication from the Lord to shoot my brother, who had broken every commandment. I found the gun loaded in the kitchen, prepared for me. My brother in the yard with a sickle in his hand. I raised the gun. He said he was my only brother. I obeyed the Lord's command. I did not tell him that I was going to shoot him. I fired, and he fell dead. Nobody hit me. He put his hand to his head. I fired, and he fell dead. Nobody hit me. The Lord was present when I shot him. I have been a master's assistant in the navy. I am twenty-one years of age, and retired from the navy about three years ago. I had been wounded in 1859 by the son of a clergyman, named Nicholas Dewys, who fired a revolver on board the ship Wasp, stop-of-war. He (Dewys) fired my right pistol at me, thinking it was not loaded. The ball entered my right groin. I had an attack of epilepsy from the effects of the wound, and was invalided in consequence, and left the navy." This statement the prisoner signed with a firm hand. He afterwards wrote a letter to his mother to lend him some clothing; and he expressed a wish to be released from custody. The commission was adjourned till medical evidence has been given as to the prisoner's state of mind.

CHARLES EVANS, the master shoemaker, and a warder in the Portland Convict Establishment, was murdered on Monday by a convict named Preedy. It is usual for the convicts to eat their meals separately in their several cells. Their dinners are given them in a can, and after they are locked in, a knife, to cut their meat, is placed under each of their doors. After they have been locked up an hour their cans and knives are collected. On Monday the one o'clock bell was rung as usual, when Evans took three of the convicts to collect the cans and knives. They had collected several when they came to where Preedy was confined. The warder unlocked the door, and Preedy presented himself with his can and knife, but instead of placing his can on the floor, he immediately seized him, and compelled him to let go his hold of Evans and to drop the knife. Evans, when released, ran forward several paces, and was led down to a room in the infirmary, where he immediately expired. No reason can be assigned why the act was committed. None of the witnesses examined had ever heard that any dispute or altercation had taken place between the deceased and his murderer. Preedy has been committed for trial.

THE CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

A TERRIBLE FIRE broke out in Liverpool, on Monday morning, in the Brown-hill Workhouse, and before it was extinguished about twenty lives were lost, and the church adjoining the building was completely destroyed. The fire was first discovered by Miss Kennan, the schoolmistress, shortly after two a.m., who at once informed Mr Carr, the governor, that dense smoke was issuing from the windows of the children's dormitory, which is in the eastern part of the building, over the drug store of the workhouse. Mr Carr immediately ordered all the boys of the workhouse to be got up by a narrow passage. It is provided with two staircases, one at the south end and one in the centre. From the situation of the fire it was easy to get out all the inmates who occupied the south end of the apartment by means of the south staircase; but as the fire raged principally near the centre and around the head of the central stairs, no means of escape could be afforded to those who occupied the northern portion. Ladders were obtained, and the greatest efforts were made to extricate the terrified children through the windows. On breaking these, however, the smoke was so dense and the heat so great that it was utterly impossible for any one to gain an entrance without the certainty of almost instant death and the most demonstrable evidence of the impossibility to render any efficient aid. Water, which now became more plentiful, was continued to be poured in, and such was the anxiety to save life that many who were employed had narrow escapes with their lives. Miss Kennan was carried away in a state of insensibility, Mr Carr was several times nearly suffocated; and two adult nurses and a grown-up girl fell victims to their exertions to save the lives of the helpless children. This sacrifice, however, was unavailing, as the whole of the inmates who occupied the northern portion of the apartment—numbering seventeen or eighteen—perished in the smoke or flames. The fire had by this time gained a fast hold on the church, but the whole available force of the water was directed in subduing the fire which was raging with such fatal effect in the place; where it was first discovered. Under these circumstances the congregation in the church made fearful progress, and soon after three o'clock the whole structure was one mass of fire, from the floor to the top of the steeple; the flames presenting an appalling spectacle, which was visible for miles around. About half-past four a portion of the steeple supports gave way, and the steeple itself vibrated considerably. A moment afterwards it fell, crashing through the roof. After that the fire appeared to have exhausted itself, and gradually died out. Simultaneously with the cessation of the fire in the church that in the dormitory was got under. On the subjugation of the fire the ruins presented a terrible appearance. The dormitory roof was gone, as was also a large part of the floor and the central staircase. The portions of the floor which remained were covered with partially burned bedding, and among the wreck were the disfigured remains of the unhappy victims of the flames. Some of these were horribly mutilated, having evidently been smothered by the falling debris. In the dormitory the bedsteads were all iron, and in one row of five fourteen bodies of helpless children, charred and blackened, and partially covered with fallen portions of the roof. The falling timbers; and the spire lay in fragments among the smoking remains of the building. The dormitory in which the fire was first discovered was the one appropriated to the female children and infant inmates, and of these there were about forty—namely, sixteen nearly

grown-up girls, and twenty-four of tender age. Of these, as nearly as could possibly be ascertained, eighteen or nineteen had been burnt to death or suffocated, in addition to the three nurses who lost their lives. An inquest was opened on Tuesday, and after some evidence had been taken was adjourned for a week.

THREE DEATHS CAUSED BY DRESSES CATCHING FIRE are reported this week. Miss Fitzherbert, the second daughter of Sir W. Fitzherbert, Bart., of Tissington-hall, Derbyshire, died on Friday last from the effects of serious burns which she had received on the evening of the 19th ult. Having retired to her room she found that Miss Fitzherbert's servant maid, who, hastening to the spot, found that Miss Fitzherbert's clothes had taken fire. Prompt means were used to extinguish the flames, but this was not done until they had caused severe injury.—The Sussex Express reports an inquest held last Sunday at New Shoreham, on the body of Harriet Leopard. Her son, a boy of ten, said that she was standing with her back towards a small Taper candle and tried to quench the flames, but was unable to do so. He went for assistance, and in the meantime the deceased ran into the road. She wore a cotton gown, with a cane crinoline, and when her dress caught fire she was passing to get to a table. E. Tapper, deposed that, as he was the passing he heard some children cry and went to see what was the matter. He threw his arms around her neck and tried to stop the flames, but she ran by him into the street. With the assistance of a neighbour he got her back towards her own house, and she then fell down on the pavement, where they put out the fire, but too late to save her life.—On Monday a young woman, nineteen years of age, named Woodhouse, a servant in Lupus street, died at St George's Hospital from the effects of burning, under the following circumstances: On Sunday the poor girl spent the day with her friends, in Clerkenwell. On her return home that night, she had lit a candle with a lucifer match, which she threw down alight, and by that means got the skirt of her muslin dress ignited. Before assistance was obtainable the lower parts of her dress were in flames, and her lower extremities and body were burnt in so frightful a manner as to cause her death.

FEARFUL OCCURRENCE AT THE BIRMINGHAM RAILWAY STATION.—On Thursday morning, shortly after nine o'clock, an accident which resulted in the instant deaths of three men, and severe if not fatal injuries to two others, occurred at the London and North-Western Railway Station, New street, Birmingham. The corrugated iron roof of the station inside, and the iron girders and rods which support the roof, are being fresh painted. Close to the roof, ascending had been fixed at a height of about fifty feet from the level of the rails beneath. When the workmen returned from breakfast, six of them ascended the ladder which led to the scaffold, and all six ventured together upon the same plank. The plank broke, and five men fell to the ground. The sixth man saved himself by clinging to one of the girder rods. Three of the fallen men—named James Earle, of York, John Moore, and John Moran—were so shockingly mutilated that they died before they reached the hospital to which they were taken. The other two, Nicholas Hughes and James Roberts, are lying in a precarious state.

Notabilia.

MR GLAISHER'S ACCOUNT OF THE LATE HIGH BALLOON ASCENT AT WORCESTER. On the earth at 1h. 3m. the temperature of the air was 59 deg., at the height of one mile it was 39 deg., and shortly afterwards we entered a cloud of about 1,100 feet in thickness, in which the temperature of the air fell to 36 deg., and the wet bulb thermometer read the same, showing that the air here was saturated with moisture. On emerging from the cloud at 1h. 17m. we came into a field of light, with a blue sky, without a cloud above us, and a magnificent sea of cloud below, its surface being varied with endless hills, hillocks, mountain chains, and many snow white masses rising from it. I here tried to take a view with the camera, but we were rising with too great rapidity, and going round and round too quickly to enable me to do so; the flood of light, however, was so great, that all I could have needed would have been a momentary exposure. Dr Hill Norris had kindly furnished me with extremely sensitive dry plates for the purpose. When we reached two miles in height, at 1h. 21m., the temperature had fallen to the freezing point. We were three miles high at 1h. 28m., with a temperature of 18 deg.; at 1h. 39m. we had reached four miles, and the temperature was 8 deg.; in ten minutes more we had reached the fifth mile, and the temperature had passed below zero, and then read minus 2 deg., and at this point no dew was observed on Regnault's Hygrometer when cooled down to minus 30 deg. Up to this time I had taken the observations with comfort. I had experienced no difficulty in breathing, whilst Mr Coxwell, in consequence of the necessary exertions he had to make, had breathed with difficulty for some time. The barometer reading was 1.025 inches, but which requires a substantial correction of 0.25 inch, as found by comparison with Lord Wrotlesley's standard barometer just before starting, both by his lordship and myself, which would reduce it to 1.018 inches, or at a height of about 5 1/2 miles. I read the dry bulb thermometer as minus 5 deg.; in endeavouring to read the wet bulb I could not get any column of mercury, and my eyes, when I took a lens and also failed. I then tried to read the other instruments, and found I could not do so, nor see the hands of the watch. I asked Mr Coxwell to help me, and he said he must go into the ring and he would when he came down. I endeavoured to reach some brandy which was lying on the table, at the distance of about a foot from my hand, and found myself unable to do so. My sight became more dim. I looked at the barometer and saw it between 10 and 11 inches, and tried to record it, but was unable to write. I then saw it at 10 inches, still decreasing fast, and just noted it in my book; its true reading, therefore, at this time was about 9 1/2 inches, implying a height of 5 1/2 miles, as a change of one inch in the reading of the barometer at this elevation takes place on a change of height of 2,500 feet. I felt I was losing all power, and endeavoured to rouse myself by struggling and shaking. I attempted to speak, and found I had lost the power. I attempted to look at the barometer again; my head fell on one side; I struggled and got it right, and it fell on the other, and finally fell backwards. My arm, which had been resting on the table, fell down by my side. I saw Mr Coxwell dimly in the ring; it became more misty, and I felt dark, and I sank unconsciously into sleep. This must have been about 1h. 54m. I then heard Mr Coxwell say, "What is the temperature? Take an observation. Now try." But I could neither see, move, nor speak. I then heard him speak more emphatically, "Take an observation. Now do try." I shortly afterwards opened my eyes, saw the instruments and Mr Coxwell very dimly, and soon clearly, and said to Mr Coxwell, "I have been insensible," and he replied, "You have, and I so do." I recovered quickly, and Mr Coxwell said, "I have lost the use of my hands, give me some brandy to bathe them." His hands were nearly black. I saw the temperature was still below zero, and the barometer reading eleven inches, but increasing quickly. I resumed my observations at 2h. 7m., recording the barometer reading 11.53 inches and the temperature minus 2. I then found that the water in the vessel supporting the wet-bulb thermometer, which I had by frequent disturbances kept from freezing, was one mass of ice. Mr Coxwell then told me that whilst in the ring he felt it piercingly cold, that hoar frost was all round the neck of the balloon, and on attempting to leave the ring he found his hands frozen, and he got down how he could; that he found me motionless, with a quiet and placid expression on the countenance; he spoke to me without eliciting a reply, and I was insensible. He then said he felt insensibility was coming over himself, that he became anxious to open the valve, that his hands failed him, and that he

seized the line between his teeth and pulled the valve open until the balloon took a turn downwards. This act is quite characteristic of Mr Coxwell. I have never yet seen him without a ready means of meeting every difficulty as it has arisen, with a cool self-possession that has always left my mind perfectly easy, and given to me every confidence in his judgment in the management of so large a balloon. On asking Mr Coxwell whether he had noticed the temperature, he said he could not, as the faces of the instrument were all towards me; but that he had noticed that the centre of the aneroid barometer, its blue hand, and a rope attached to the car, were in the same straight line; if so, the reading must have been between seven and eight inches. A height of six miles and a half corresponds to eight inches. A delicate self-registering minimum thermometer read minus 12 degrees, but unfortunately I did not read it till I was out of the car, and I can not say that its index was not disturbed on descending. When the temperature rose to 17 deg. it was remarked as warm, and 24 deg. as very warm. The temperature gradually and constantly increased to 57 deg. on reaching the ground. It was remarked that the sand was warm to the hand, and steamed on being discharged. Six pigeons were taken up—one was thrown out at the height of three miles, it extended its wings and dropped as a piece of paper; a second at four miles flew vigorously round and round, apparently taking a great dip each time. A third was thrown out between four and five miles, and it fell downwards. A fourth was thrown out at four miles when descending; it flew in a circle, and shortly alighted on the balloon. The two remaining pigeons were brought down at the same time. One was found dead, and the other "a carrier," had attached to its neck a note. It would not, however, leave, and when cast off the finger returned to the hand. After a quarter of an hour it began to peck a piece of ribbon by which its neck was encircled, and it was then jerked off the finger, and it flew with its wings finally towards Wolverhampton. Not one however had returned when I left on the afternoon of the 6th. Too much praise cannot be given to Mr Froud, the engineer of the gas works, for the production of gas of such a small specific gravity. It would seem from these facts that five miles is very nearly the limit of human existence. It is possible, as the effect of each high ascent upon myself has been different, that in another I might be able to go higher; and it is possible that some persons may be able to exist with less and bear a greater degree of cold, but still I think prudence would say to all, whenever the barometer reading falls as low as eleven inches, open the valve at once, the increased information to be attained is not commensurate with the increased risk.

September 9. JAMES GLAISHER.

Obituary.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY died on Saturday, aged eighty-two. He was born at Kenilworth, of which parish his father was vicar in 1780. He was educated at Eton, and at King's College, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1803. In the same year he was appointed a fellow of Eton, and in 1807 he was presented by the College to the rectory of Mapplethorpe, near Reading, which he held until 1828, when he was presented to a canonry in Durham Cathedral. In 1828, on the removal of Bishop Blomfield to London, Dr Sumner was appointed Bishop of Chester, and in 1848, on the death of Dr Howley, was translated to the Archbishopric of Canterbury. The late Primate married, in 1828, Mary Anne, daughter of Captain G. Robertson, R.A., of Edinburgh; and by this lady (who died in 1829) had issue two sons and two daughters. The elder son, the Rev. J. H. R. Sumner, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, is now Rector of Bishopscote, Kent; and the younger, R. G. M. Sumner, was called to the bar in 1853. Of the daughters, one married the Rev. J. Thomas, rector of Allhallows, Barking, died last year; the second married Mr Wilson, a merchant. The Archbishop's health had been failing for some time. A severe illness last year entirely incapacitated him from duty; and a succession of epileptic fits which commenced some time back, rendered necessary his removal to Addington, where he died.

THE EARL OF HARRINGTON, C.B., died on Sunday night, at his seat in Kensington Palace gardens, aged seventy-eight. He married in 1831, Elizabeth, only child and heir of Mr W. Green, of Trelawney, Jamaica, by whom he leaves issue two daughters and a son—namely, Lady Anna Caroline, married to Mr E. S. Chandos Pole; Lady Geraldine, unmarried; and Viscount Petersham, which month completes his seventeenth year. The late peer entered the army in 1807, and was present at the attack on Buenos Ayres; served also in the Mahretra war of 1817 and 1818, and took part in the battle of Maheldipore and the storming of Talnar.

THE HON. DAVID HENRY MURRAY, brother of the Earl of Mansfield, died suddenly yesterday week, aged fifty-one. He had been some time in ill health, but on Monday morning seemed rather better, and walked out with his wife both before and after breakfast. About twelve o'clock he went out by himself, and a short time after Mrs Murray went out to bear him company, but not seeing him she caused a search to be made by the servants, who found Mr Murray in a sitting posture with one of his hands in his waistcoat pocket, a little distance from the Tay, which runs past the grounds. Life was quite extinct, and it is presumed that he died of apoplexy.

LADY GERTRUDE E. AMHERST, daughter of Earl Amherst, died at Hastings on the 8th inst., aged only twenty.

DR BRERETON, who was a very active fellow of the Society of Antiquaries and the Royal Geographical Society, died on the 7th, at Bedford, aged eighty. He was educated at New College, Oxford, and was Head Master of the Bedford Grammar School from 1811 until 1855—a period of forty-four years.

COUNT DE GASPARI, formerly Minister of the Interior under Louis Philippe, died a few days ago at Orange (Vaucluse). CARLINI, the well-known astronomer, has just died at Brescia.

THE DEATHS IN LONDON LAST WEEK were 1,179, not much in excess of the estimated number. The death from measles were 58; from scarlatina 77; and from typhus 54. Diarrhea continues to decrease; it rose to its maximum, 123, in the third week of August, and fell to 83 last week; 11 deaths, of which nine were those of infants, were also referred to cholera and choleraic diarrhoea. A police-constable, aged twenty-five years, died on 16th August from suffocation by three false teeth being drawn into the gullet when he was running."

BIRTHS.—At Belguun, on the 12th ult., Mrs Swanson, wife of Lieut. Swanson, Bombay Artillery, of a daughter.—On the 2nd inst., at Brentwood, Kent, of a son—F. Meynell, Esq., of a son.—On the 7th, at the wife of G. Hanbury, Esq., 10th Hussars, of a son.—On the 7th, at the Cleveland terrace, the wife of C. Balfour, Esq., of a daughter.—On the 5th, the Countess of Durham, of a daughter.—On the 5th, Lady Raglan, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.—On the 2nd, W. P. K. Brown, Esq., to Louisa, daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Sir S. B. Ellis, K.C.B.—On the 4th, T. P. H. daughter of Lieut.-Gen. Sir S. B. Ellis, K.C.B.—On the 7th, at Bromley, Kent, of a son—W. R. Seymour Fitzgerald, Esq., of a son.—On the 5th, M. Blackett, Esq., to Emma, daughter of the late Sir J. Blackett, Bart.

DEATHS.—On the 5th June, at Chantilly, Mrs Prentice, aged 96.—On the 8th inst., at Bromley, Kent, aged 83.—On the 7th, at Cheltenham, Mrs Charlton, Kent.—On the 7th, at Bromley, Kent, aged 83.—On the 8th, at Faversham, Mrs.—On the 7th, at Bromley, Kent, aged 83.—On the 8th, at Hall, C. Frost, Esq.—On the 6th, at Woodford green, Mrs Perry, 81.—On the 31st Aug., at Folkestone, Mr Haynes, 84.