

# DEATH OF FIELD-MARSHAL LORD CLYDE.

By the English papers we learn of the death of Field-Marshal Lord Clyde, on the 14th Aug. Colin Campbell was born at Glasgow, October 20, 1792, and in 1808 entered the army, having previously assisted his father in his trade of cabinet-making.

He was engaged in the unfortunate Walcheren expedition at Barossa, at Tarifa, at the relief of Tarragona, at Corunna, under Sir John Moore; at Osma, Vittoria, at the relief of the posts in the valley of Malaga, then serving with the Ninth Regiment of foot. He was severely wounded at the passage of the Biadossa, a musket shot passing through his thigh, and at the assault on St. Sebastian (1813) was twice wounded. His bravery and fidelity won the commendation of the Duke of Wellington, at whose instance he was promoted. As Captain Campbell served with the Rifles in America, and as brigade major of the troops he was engaged in 1828 in quelling the insurrection in Demarara, and he was gazetted a major in the army November 26, 1825. After this time one hears little of him for nearly twenty years; it was not till 1832 that, while not in active service, he became lieutenant-colonel. In 1842 he served with the Ninety-eighth Regiment in China, and was engaged in the capture of Chinhingfoo and in the operations near Nankin. Toward the end of the year he became a full colonel. For his services in India he was created a K. C. B., and in 1854 he took part in the Crimean war with the rank of major-general. For his eminent services in this campaign Sir Colin was made a lieutenant-general in 1856, and in the same year was created a D. C. L. of Oxford, amid uproarious cheering in the theatre. He received, also, the grand cross of the Bath, the French order of the Legion of Honor, the Sardinian order of St. Maurice and St. Lazarus, and the Turkish order of the Medjidie, first class, with a medal; also, the Crimean medal, with clasps for Alma, Balaklava, and Sebastopol, and the war medal with five clasps, and was nominated military aide-de-camp to the queen. In 1856, also, his fellow-citizens of Glasgow voted Sir Colin—the whilom cabinet-maker's son—a splendid sword. The city of London also admitted him to the freedom with high compliments from the chamberlain. On the outbreak of the Indian mutiny he was nominated commander-in-chief in India. He requested only twenty-four hours for preparation, and arrived in Calcutta August 29, 1857. His exploits in India may be briefly epitomized:

Arrived at Allumbah in November, we next hear of him occupying Delkoosah and Martiniere, then hasening to the relief of Lucknow. Campbell relieved it November 17, 1857; the English were forced to retire five days afterwards, but he recaptured it March 4. He was wounded, by the way, at Lucknow. In 1857 he fought the famous battle of Cawnpore (November 3), and defeated the Gwalior Contingent (November 6); at Futteghur (January 2, 1858) he defeated the rebels again, and (February 11) marched to Lucknow once more—one of the grandest marches on record. For his eminent services Sir Collin, now saluted as the preserver of India, was created a peer, as Lord Clyde, August 16, 1858; received the thanks of both houses of Parliament in 1859, with a pension of £2,000, and was nominated a Knight of the Star of India in 1861. In May, 1858, he was appointed colonel of the Ninety-third Highlanders; and in June, 1860, colonel of the Goldstream Guards. He was terribly shaken and bowed down apparently by the death of his friend, Lord Herbert of Lea, and has since that time been gradually breaking up.

The remains of this great soldier were followed to their resting place in Westminster Abbey on the 23rd ult., by the most distinguished representatives of the English nation then in London; while groups of soldiers and old pensioners, who had served with him from boyhood, were everywhere to be seen on the route of the procession, evincing the high esteem in which he was held by the noble and the brave, one of the best and sternest of England's soldiers, who was also one of the kindest and best of friends.

## THE QUEENS OF NAPLES.

In looking over the history of Italy, we have been struck with the strange and unparalleled fatality which has attended the Queens of Naples. In almost every instance the crown has proved fatal to them, and the princesses of Europe should congratulate themselves that the kingdom of Naples has been merged into the kingdom of Italy, and the line of Neapolitan Queens brought to a close. To commence at the twelfth century, with Constance, wife of the Emperor Henry VI., who put forth his claim to the crown of Sicily after the death of William II. In the war with Tancred, who was chosen King by the people, she was taken prisoner and sent in chains to Sicily, where she was delivered up to Tancred.

The wheel of fortune soon turned round, and this same Tancred, who had conquered the German King, died, when his dominions were invaded by his old enemy, and his widow Queen Sibilla carried captive into the wilds of Germany.

The next Queen was Ellen, wife of King Manfred, who was at war with Charles of

Anjou. Manfred was killed, and Ellen was taken prisoner and confined for many years in a castle, till death put a period to her sufferings.

Queen Sancia was the widow of Robert, the chief of the Guelph party, who, in default of issue, bequeathed the crown to his niece, Joanna, who, at the death of the King, commenced a persecution of the Queen, which obliged her to flee to a convent, where she ended her days.

Queen Joanna's turn came next, and in her infamous life and terrible end, her victim was fully avenged. Her husband was assassinated; she was twice besieged by her own people and driven from her kingdom; her sons all died in their infancy; her four marriages were all unhappy and at last her adopted son, Charles, declared war against her, when she was taken prisoner and murdered, and her body ignominiously exposed.

Charles was now King, and Margaret, his wife, Queen. They had not been long on the throne when the Queen of Hungary invited them to a private interview at her palace, where Charles was murdered and Margaret kept a prisoner.

A second Constance now came to the throne. King Ladislaus married her for her wealth, which, having squandered, he repudiated her, and obtained a bull from the Pope to annul his marriage. She was reduced to poverty and private life, and after being shut in a castle for several years, was forced to wed one of the King's favorites.

Next in the fatal list is the miserable Joanna II., who is to this day a proverb among the Neapolitans. She lived a life of the grossest sensuality; was at constant war with her husband and her two adopted sons, and at last died in prison, whither she had fled for safety from her own guards.

Isabella received the kingdom as a bequest from Joanna. Her title was disputed by the King of Aragon, who prepared to enforce his claims at the point of the sword.

Isabella saw town after town fall before the troops of her enemy till only Naples was left to her. She then fled from the kingdom with her children, and the news was soon brought her that Naples too had surrendered, and that she was left without a crown.

This brings us to the year 1500, when Isabella II. was driven from the throne of Naples to France, where she was supported the rest of her days by the charity of a convent.

Two other Queens of the house of Aragon died in prison in the castle of Ischia, which ends that line and brings us to Caroline of Austria. The miserable ambition of this woman deluged Naples with blood; and after being three times a fugitive, she died in exile of a broken heart.

Caroline Murat, sister of Napoleon, left the throne of Naples, after a short reign, and returned to France only to hear of her husband being executed by command of Ferdinand.

Clementina, wife of Francis, was exiled a long time in Austria by the fortunes of war. When the French armistice allowed her to return to Naples, it was only to receive orders of banishment again, and she was obliged to fly to Sicily, from which she was never allowed to return.

Maria Christina was the Queen of the brute Ferdinand II. She died in consequence of the abuse which she received from her husband soon after her accouchment.

Maria Theresa was the Queen and is now the widow of the detested Bomba. When the constitution was granted by Francis, she was obliged to fly from the capital to escape the fury of the populace and shut herself up in Gaeta, and afterwards to leave Rome, a fugitive and a vagabond on the earth.

Maria Sophia, the last of the list, was hardly proclaimed Queen when Garibaldi knocked her husband's crown from his head, and sent her an exile from Naples never to return.

## COLORED FRED. DOUGLASS' VALEDICTORY.

Frederick Douglass, after a successful editorial career of sixteen years, has ceased the publication of his paper. He gives the reason for this step in a valedictory published on the 10th ult.

After a review of the past and a statement of the condition of colored citizens in the United States, he says:—

The United States are now in the bitterest pag of civil war. Slavery is the cause of this terrible war, and its abolition is decreed by one of the parties of the war. I am with the abolition party in war, as in peace. I discontinue my paper because I can better serve my poor bleeding countrymen, whose great opportunity has now come, by going south and summoning them to assert their just liberty, than I can do by staying at home. I am going south to assist Adjutant-General Thomas in the organization of colored troops, who shall win for the millions in bondage the inestimable blessing of liberty and country. Slavery has chosen to submit her claims to the decision of battles. She has deliberately taken the sword, and it is meet that she should perish by the sword. Let the oppressor fall by the hand of the oppressed, and the guilty slaveholder, whom the voice of truth and reason could not reach, let him fall by the hand of his slave. It is in accordance with the All-wise orderings of Providence that it should be so. Eternal justice can thunder forth no higher vindication of her majesty, nor proclaim a warning more salutary to a world steeped in cruelty and wickedness, than in such a termination of our system

of slavery. Reason, argument, appeal—all moral influences have been applied in vain. The oppressor has hardened his heart, blinded his mind, and deliberately rushed upon merited destruction. Let his blood be upon his own head. That I should take some humble part in the physical as well as the moral struggle against slavery and urge my long-enslaved people to vindicate their manhood, bravely striking for their liberty and country, is natural and consistent. I have indicated my course. You may not approve it. With a heart full and warm with gratitude to you for all that you have done in furtherance of the cause of those to whom I have devoted my life, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS.  
Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 16, 1863.

## MISCELLANY.

BE YOUR OWN RIGHT-HAND MAN.—People who have been bolstered up and levered all their lives are seldom good for anything in a crisis. When misfortune comes, they look around for somebody to cling or lean upon. If the prop is not there, down they go. Once down, they are as helpless as capsize turtles, or unhorsed men in armor, and cannot find their feet again without assistance. Some silken fellows no more resemble self-made men, who have fought their way to position, making difficult their stepping-stones and deriving determination from defeat, than vines resemble oaks, or spluttering rust-lights the stars of heaven. Efforts persisted in to achievements train a man to self-reliance, and when he has proved to the world that he can trust himself, the world will trust him. We say, therefore, that it is unwise to deprive young men of the advantages which result from their energetic action, by "boosting" them over obstacles which they ought to surmount alone.

AN EASTERN ROMANCE.—"Died, on the 1st of Aug., at Abington House, Kensington, the widow of the late Maharajah Runjeet Singh, of the Sikhs, and mother of the present Maharajah Duleep Singh." In these few and formal words the death of a Princess has been chronicled, whose words once shook kingdoms and made war or peace. Chunda Kour, although the wife of the Maharajah of the Punjab, was not, if report speaks true, very nobly born. One version of her birth makes her father a dog-keeper in the service of Runjeet; but at any rate, she was selected as one of his harem, and came to be its mistress. From that time, if she could have written the history of her marvellous life, blood, and not ink, would have been the fitting medium to have used. Kurruck Singh succeeded Runjeet, and he was despatched with acetate of lead and corrosive sublimate mingled in a curry. Nao Mehal Singh followed Kurruck on the throne, but as he passed upon his elephant under an arch, after his coronation, it was contrived that the masonry should fall and crush him. The widow of Kurruck still stood in the way, and her chamber-women were bribed to beat her brains out with a stone as they stood behind her, braiding and perfuming her hair. Shere Singh, a son of the murdered Prince, yet blocked the path to the throne against Chunda Kour's child, and he, too, was despatched by an adroit treachery. An English rifle was shown to him as he sat upon the "gadi," and when its muzzle was turned to his breast in the course of examining it, the trigger was pressed, and four slugs were discharged into his heart. Thus at last the crown of the Punjab was won, and placed upon the infant head of Duleep Singh; his mother, the Princess now dead, employing the influence thus obtained to revel in license. Sometimes, however, she was obliged to be the spectatress of murder, and not its accomplice, as when the troops at Lahore bayoneted her brother, the Prince Jewahir, as he reviewed them, sprinkling her robe and that of her son with his blood. But she replaced her brother with a lover, Lali Singh, and in conjunction with him declared war upon the British by marching her Sikhs across the Sutlej. Moodker, Altwal and Ferozshah ended the first Sikh war, and reduced her to the mere guardianship of a protected prince. Then she commenced the net-work of intrigue with Moodroo, of Multan, Golab Singh, of Cashmere, and Dost Mahomed, of Afghanistan, which led to the murder of the English officers at the first-named place, and to the second Sikh war. Her emissaries, under pretence of fetching drugs from various cities, carried on correspondence for her with all the discontented in India. Confined to fortresses, she bribed the guards with costly necklaces of pearl and gold. Her money and messages circulated in every Sikh barrack and village. So well was she served, too, that when one of her messengers was executed at Lahore, his wife begged his armlet as a relic of love at the scaffold, and instantly took out of it one of the Maharajah's letters, tore it into a hundred pieces, and swallowed them to save detection. She was removed to Benares to avert the war which she had fomented. Far away from the Punjab, pacing her prison in the "holy city," like a caged tigress, she heard the echoes of the cannon of Googurat, which deposed Runjeet Singh's dynasty forever, and made the Five Waters a province of the victorious English. Thenceforward she passed from the eyes of men, a pensioner of the British Power—her hundred lovers dead or degraded—her influence gone with her beauty, and her youth—the son, for whom she had sinned and plotted,

dethroned, an exile and a renegade from the grand and conquering creed of Khasa. Before her swimming eyes, as she lately sank in death in the country whither she had followed her son, these scenes, and a thousand as full of Eastern splendor and crime, must have passed.

## VARIETIES.

—Different sounds travel with different degrees of velocity. A call to dinner will run over a ten-acre lot in a minute and a half; while a summons to work will take from five to ten minutes.

—A poet asked a gentleman what he thought of his last production, "An Ode to Sleep." The latter replied: "You have done so much justice to the subject that it is not possible to read it without feeling its whole weight."

—At Dieppe, in France, a famous watering-place, there is a police established, whose duty it is to rescue persons from danger. The following notice was recently issued to them: "The bathing police are requested when a lady is in danger of drowning, to seize her by the dress, and not by the hair, which oftentimes remains in their grasp. Newfoundland dogs will also govern themselves accordingly!"

—An eminent divine preached on Sunday morning from the text: "Ye are children of the devil," and in the afternoon, by a funny coincidence, from the words, "Children obey your parents."

—A number of bachelors, over thirty-five, were drafted in Providence, Rhode Island.—On being laughed at for not being married, and thereby escaping the draft, they maliciously replied: "It is better to serve three years than for life."

—A farmer, more celebrated for his fine stock than a good education, wrote to the secretary of an agricultural society in regard to entering his animals for the premiums offered, and added, as a postscript, as follows: "Also enter me for the best jackass. I am sure of taking the premium."

—Purity enforced by self-restraint or maintained by mere prudence, argues impurity.—True purity—that which answers the perfect ideal—is spontaneous, unfolding its artless, unaffected spotlessness in the natural freedom of a flower. It could not defile itself without an effort. Nay, I suppose that perfect purity could not even blush.

—At the theatre, Vienna, all ladies are required to take off their bonnets before entering the theatre to take their places. This provision has been found necessary since, owing to the present fashion prevailing in that article of female attire, it is almost impossible for persons sitting behind a lady with her bonnet on to see what is going on forward on the stage. At a theatre in Paris the same end has been attained by placing printed bills about the theatre containing the following announcement: "All young and handsome ladies are politely requested to take off their bonnets. All others may keep them on."

—The Russian papers announce that lamentable conflagrations have taken place in the city of Krew, the loss incurred being estimated at 2,000,000 francs.

—The Courier, of Odessa, states that the capital of the English company which has undertaken to construct the railroad between Moscow and Sebastopol amounts to 156,000,000 roubles, or 624,000 francs. The chief engineer of the company, Mr. Bartle, is now engaged in examining the route and preparing the plans.

—The curious on the genesis of the piano may be interested in the contents of a book recently published at Stuttgart, under the title "History of the Piano, and of the Touching It." The author of the book is a certain M. Wizman, and he has dedicated it to the Prince of Hohenzollern Hechingen, enlightened Mæcenas of music.

—Adelina Patti will appear at the Italian Opera House at a salary of six hundred dollars a night. It is reported that an equally advantageous offer has been made to her by the management of the Madrid Opera House.

—Mlle. Titiens is to appear at the Grand Opera in Paris about the end of this month, in the character of Valentine, in the "Huguenots." It is said that Meyerbeer himself will be present at her debut. She afterwards returns to England for the Norwich Musical Festival.

—The taxable property of San Francisco is reported at \$55,000,000.

—A National Cemetery is to be established at Gettysburg, near the late battle-field. Pennsylvania will purchase the ground, and other States will be invited to participate by taking lots in the Cemetery, and making appropriate arrangements for the removal with in the grounds of the remains of those who fell on the field in the battles of July.

—Some music teacher once wrote that the art of playing the violin requires the nicest perception and the most sensibility of any art in the known world. Upon which an editor comments in the following manner: "The art of publishing a newspaper and making it pay, and at the same time making it please everybody, beats adding higher than a kite."