on the article to be embroidered. As will be seen on referring to our illustration, the flowers in the centre spray, and those at the four corners, are worked in beads, which should have a raised appearance given them by means of a small piece of white wool sewn firmly down in the inside of the pattern before commencing to thread the beads. The beads (the white glass) should then be threaded and put on in rows, radiating from the centre, whilst five large pearl beads and a large gold one finish off the centre of the flower. The flower in the middle of the sachet is worked in alabaster and chalk beads, threaded and put on in a slanting direction from the outer edge to he line in the centre of the leaves; the larger beads, being gold, put on at various distances. The leaves both in the border and in the spray should be embroidered in green silk, arranging the shades tastefully, that they have a varied appearance. Half of each leaf should be done in one shade and the other half in another; for instance, one side with light-green, and the other side with the middle shade, or one side with the middle shade and the other with the darkest green. All the leaves should then be finished in the centre with one long stitch of gold twist, put on with fine sewing-silk. The stalks and tendrils should all be executed in gold twist neatly sewn over with fine silk. The round berries may consist of one large gold bead or a circle of small ones, or they may be sewn over in some bright-coloured silk. After the work is completed it should be taken out of the frame, the tissue paper carefully torn away, and it is then ready to make up. Three pieces of satin should be quilted, and one piece sewn on to the embroidered portion. Over these two pieces a small quantity of scented wool should be laid, covered with a piece of plain sarsnet. The remaining two quilted pieces, which form the pockets, should now be sewn on. The sachet may then be trimmed with a thick white cord, the cord being looped at the four corners, or with a ruche of ribbon, and with bows at each corner. The inside should be finished off by means of a narrow ruche of satin ribbon sewn on all round and at the edge of the pockets. The colour of the silk selected for this little article of course depends on taste; if intended for a wedding present nothing is so appropriate as white; maize-colour or pale French-green would make up very prettily, but if the former colour is chosen, the tendrils and all those portions of the work executed in gold thread must be changed to some bright-coloured silk.

THE ATTEMPTED FRATRICIDE AT LEEDS.

At the Leeds Town Hall, on Saturday, James Emmett, medical student, Uppermill, Saddleworth, was charged with attempting to murder his brother, George Emmett. Mr. Granger appeared for the prisoner.—A number of witnesses were called, and from their evidence it appeared that two railway porters, named Watson and Reed, were within a short distance of the booking-office at the Marsh-lane station, in Leeds, at the time that the pistol was discharged by the prisoner at his brother. As Watson was returning to the booking-office, after hearing the explosion, he met a woman entering the station, and the prisoner was coming out of the booking-office door. Prisoner rapidly descended the steps, but Reed closely followed him up, and captured him at the bottom of the yard. In the custody of Watson and Reed prisoner was detained about twenty minutes, and in the meantime George Emmett, who had rushed on to the platform, was met by another railway official, who asked him, "What has been to do?" Prosecutor replied, "Oh, William, fetch a doctor as soon as you can; it was my brother who did it." Prisoner said to Reed, "You may take me and search me, and do with me what you wish." And upon being searched by Inspector Neal, there were found upon him a pistol, apparently newly-discharged, caps, powder, and shot, besides a number of letters. On being charged with shooting at his brother by the officer, prisoner said, twice, "Don't name it." He had previously requested the railway officials "not to hurt him," saying that "if they behaved like Englishmen," he would go with them anywhere. Prisoner had purchased the pistol at Mr. Croisdale's shop, in Kirkgate, on Wednesday. When he first entered the shop he told Mr. Croisdale who he was, adding that he had been at school with that gentleman's son. Prisoner, after asking for ammunition, stated that he had come from Manchester, and was going to South Milford, where his father resided, and that he required a pistol with which to shoot sparrows and small birds. Shot of the No. 6 size was selected, and he asked Mr. Croisdale to charge the pistol. The latter did so, putting in from twelve to fifteen shots, but he did not cap it. The six short corns taken from the neck of the wounded man were of the same size as those he had loaded the pistol with.—Mr. H. W. Price, surgeon, deposed, that though the prosecutor had continued to progress, he was not yet out of danger.—Mr. Granger, for the defence, contended that there was an absence of motive on the part of the prisoner, and that his actions were inconsistent with those of a man who was intending to commit a murder. The brothers were on the best terms, and had been together on the Thursday and Friday. If the prisoner had intended to kill his brother he had had frequent opportunities of doing so, without prejudicing himself, as he had done, by firing the shot in the waiting-room or booking-office at a railway station.—The magistrates committed the prisoner for trial at the York Assizes.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF ARSON.

At the Lewes Assizes, on Tuesday, before Mr. Baron Bramwell, Harriet Goble, a girl seventeen years of age, was charged with feloniously and maliciously setting fire to a dwelling-house, the property of Charles Milligan.—Mr. Roupell and Mr. Willoughby conducted the prosecution; Mr. Ribton and Mr. Rosher were counsel for the prisoner.

Miss Matilda Milligan, a fashionably-dressed young lady, of very prepossessing appearance, said: I am the daughter of the prosecutor, and in July last we occupied a house upon Crawley Downs, entirely detached. The family consisted of my father and mother, the latter of whom is very infirm, an old man servant who has been thirty-eight years in the service, and the prisoner at the bar, who was cook and housemaid. She came into our service in February, but she was not regularly engaged, and it was understood that she was only to stop until we were suited with a servant. On the morning of the 19th of July there was no fire in any part of the house except the kitchen. About one o'clock I observed that the house was full of smoke. The family dined about half-past two o'clock, and after dinner the smoke seemed to increase, and a search was made, and it was discovered that a portfolio in one of the upper rooms was on fire, and a coat and dress were smouldering. This fire was extinguished, and nothing more occurred until six o'clock, when the prisoner gave another alarm of fire, and upon going upstairs I found that some books that were in a bookcase were burning. This fire was extinguished, and the house was examined, and no trace of fire was discovered. About half-past seven o'clock on the same evening there was a third alarm of fire, and this time the fire took place in a totally different room. This fire was put out, and I then heard the prisoner call out, "A man! a man! running up the attic-stairs," I and some other persons went up to the attic, but no man could be discovered. The third fire was put out about eight o'clock, and the house was then again examined all over, and found to be free from fire, and things remained in this state until half-past nine o'clock at night, when there was another alarm of fire, this being the fourth. This time the fire was found to have got so much head, that it was impossible to put it out, and the house and the greater part of its contents were destroyed, the value of the property lost being between three and four thousand pounds. Among the property that was in the house at the time the last fire broke out, there was in my bedroom a small box which contained a silver tea service, and my watch was also in the same room, and these were found to be missing. I had a conversation with the prisoner on the Monday after the fire respecting them, and she told me she went into my room when the last fire broke out, and she saw the watch was gone, but the box containing the plate was safe, and she took it up and went downstairs with it, and met a man on the staircase who knocked her down and took the box of plate from her, and she lay upon the ground insensible with the flames burning all round her.

Cross-examined: I may have made use of an expression to the effect that I was sick of the place where we were living, but that I saw no chance of getting away unless the house should catch fire. I think what I said was in answer to an observation that was made that it was a wonder my father did not sell the house, as it was known I did not like it, and I remarked that my father would never leave it until he was burned out.—Mr. Ribton: Now, Miss Milligan, I am very sorry to put this question to you, but I am bound to do so. Were there not some very unpleasant rumours that you had yourself set it on fire? Miss Milligan: I believe so.—Mr. Ribton: It was known, was it not, that you disliked the place, and wished your father to leave? Miss Milligan: Yes.—Baron Bramwell: Was the property insured? Miss Milligan: Not at all.—Baron Bramwell: And you say the property destroyed was of the value of between 3,000*l.* and 4,000*l.* Miss Milligan: I believe 4,000*l.*, my lord.—Baron Bramwell: Then your reversionary interest in it would probably have been worth nearly two thousand pounds? Miss Milligan: It would, my lord.—Baron Bramwell: Were you and your father on good terms? Miss Milligan: Yes, my lord, very good terms.

Mr. Roupell, to the witness: On your oath, is there the slightest truth or foundation in the suggestion that you had anything to do with setting fire to this house?—Miss Milligan: None whatever. During the period that elapsed between the third and the fourth fires I was in a room with several other persons.

Mr. C. Milligan said: I am the prosecutor. After the third fire I went all over the house and examined it carefully, and I am sure it was quite safe.

Mr. Lilley, a farmer living in the neighbourhood, and a gentleman named Cross, who was on a visit to him, were then examined, and they proved that they were sent for to the prosecutor's house, and that after the third fire was extinguished they also examined the house and saw it was safe, and they were about to leave just at the moment when the alarm of the fourth conflagration was given. These witnesses also proved that Miss Milligan was in their company the whole time that elapsed between the third and fourth fires, and that it was therefore impossible that she could have caused the mischief. After other evidence, Mr. Ribton proceeded to address the jury for the prisoner. He was proceeding to observe upon the absence of anything like direct evidence to support the charge against the prisoner, when he was stopped by the jury, who expressed their opinion that the evidence was not sufficient to support the charge, and they therefore found the prisoner not guilty.

The learned judge said he did not desire at all to object to the verdict, but it was absurd to suppose that the act could have been committed by Miss Milligan.

THE TIPPERARY MURDER.

The Lord-Lieutenant has offered a reward of 100*l.* to any person or persons who shall, within six months, give such information as shall lead to the arrest of Michael Hayes, charged with the assassination of Mr. Braddell, He has also offered a reward of 100*l.* to any person or persons who shall, within six months, give such information as shall lead to the arrest of any one who has, since the murder, knowingly harboured or aided Hayes, in any way whatsoever, in his escape from arrest.

Some particulars of the murder will interest our readers. They are derived from the proceedings at the inquest, the result of which has been reported. Mr. Braddell had been witness against the sons of Hayes at a trial for murder, which, however, did not result in a conviction. Braddell was in his office at the hotel. Moore, the bailiff, an athletic young man about twenty years of age, was in attendance on his master. The only other person present in the room before the occurrence was a tenant named Reardon, who came to speak about drainage. While he was speaking Hayes entered. The scene that followed is described by Reardon and Moore. The former, in his evidence at the inquest, said that Hayes wanted Mr. Braddell to allow him to remain on the ground at the same rent he had always paid. He said that Colonel Hare had no objection to his remaining, and that Braddell was the person that wished to put him out. Mr. Braddell made no reply. Hayes then got angry, and was very much excited. The deceased at last said, "I want to have nothing to do with you." Witness, noticing the passion in which Hayes was, tried to persuade him to leave the room, but he would not go. Witness then went out himself, and just as he passed the door and got into the passage he heard a shot, and then he heard a second shot, and immediately Mr. Braddell rushed past him, and ran to the hall into the street, saying nothing, but pressing his hand against his side. Witness saw Hayes in the street afterwards.—The Coroner: Is it possible that you made no attempt to catch him? You saw him in the street; you heard the shot fired. Good God! why did you give no alarm—why did you not try to have the murderer taken up?—Witness: Shure I did.—The Coroner: When? Is it possible that Tipperary has fallen so low that we are to be cowed by one or two assassins? Is the whole of Tipperary at the beck of a murderer?—Daniel Moore swore that he attempted to catch and hold Hayes, but could not succeed in holding him; and that Hayes then went out of the room, and he went out at almost the same time. The man passed through the hall into the street, and he saw no more of him.—The Coroner: You a strong, athletic young man, and yet you tell us you could not succeed in preventing the escape of the murderer.

The following is Mr. Braddell's dying declaration, read at the inquest:—

"I, John Waller Braddell, of Mallow, in the county of Cork, Esq., but at present in the town of Tipperary, being fully aware that I am in a dying state from effects of a pistol shot, and being desirous to make this my dying declaration, do declare as follows: I was receiving rents at Dobbyn's Hotel, in the town of Tipperary, on this day. There were in the room Daniel Moore, Thomas Reardon, and Michael Hayes, of Carrigmore, county of Limerick, and no other person. I was sitting in said room when the said Michael Hayes took from his breast pocket a pistol, and aimed same at me, firing at the same time the contents of said pistol, which lodged in my abdomen, and from the effects of which I am now in a dying state. I have been for years acquainted with the said Michael Hayes, and entertain no doubt whatever but he is the person who fired at me as aforesaid. JOHN WALLER BRADDELL."

Baron Deasy, in charging the grand jury of the North Riding of Tipperary, on the day after Mr. Braddell died, spoke with great solemnity, bearing the highest testimony to the character of the murdered gentleman, whom his lordship knew intimately: "Gentlemen, I wish that I could here terminate my address to you, but I regret to mention that within the last few days—indeed, I might say since I have come within the limits of your county—intelligence has reached me of the commission of a most dreadful outrage, of a crime committed within the South Riding, with which you are intimately connected. Gentlemen, that offence exceeds, I will not say in cold-blooded atrocity, but in audacity, all I ever before heard or read off. In the open day, in the room of an hotel in one of the most populous towns of Tipperary, in the presence of several, and in the immediate proximity, I believe, of several others—a gentleman in discharge of his duty as a land agent was openly and barbarously murdered. I knew that gentleman for a long time, and as far as I had the means of judging, he was a man of very humane disposition—just in his dealings with the tenantry over whom he was appointed, mild and inoffensive in his manner, and incapable of being harsh in his acts or conduct."

Mr. Braddell's father was also slain by an assassin while at dinner in his own house.

SHOCKING ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

A diabolical attempt at murder has been committed in the neighbourhood of Merthyr Tydvil. There is a dangerous part of Merthyr, on which the superintendent deems it his duty to double the beat, and consequently Police-constable Stuart and Police-constable William Rowland were placed upon it. Amongst the rules governing the force is one which forbids policemen from drinking whilst on duty; and as upon going his first round of inspection Police-sergeant William Thomas discovered Rowland partaking of liquors in a beer-house, he reprimanded him, and, as was his duty, made a report of his misconduct to the superintendent, upon the sergeant making a second round of inspection, a very desperate attempt to murder him was made by the two men. In the course of the beat there is a canal, which is crossed by a bridge, and on nearing it the sergeant observed that both constables were standing at the bridge, waiting, as he supposed, for his visitation. As he approached them, Rowland stepped towards him, as if to make some report, but was no sooner within reach than he aimed a heavy blow at the sergeant, which at once felled him to the earth. Stuart then came up, and both men commenced beating and kicking him until he was completely prostrate, and reduced, as they doubtless supposed, to a state of insensibility. They then took him up and threw him over the bridge into the canal; the fall to the water being fully ten feet. The effect of the immersion revived the sergeant a little, and there being a current passing through the bridge, he was carried by its force to the opposite side of the bridge. This was observed by the villains, who rushed to the spot towards which he was drifting, and attacked him with stones, one of which stunned him for a time. The poor fellow's groans and cries, coupled with the noise of the struggle, caused some of the canal boatmen to hasten to the place, and by their assistance he was got out, but in a state of great exhaustion and suffering. The ruffianly policemen, upon finding assistance at hand, immediately decamped. Stuart has been arrested. Rowland could not be found, but there is every reason to hope that he will not escape.

MURDER BY A SOLDIER.

At the Lewes Assizes, on Monday, John Flood, a private in the 18th Hussars, who shot one of his comrades some time ago at Brighton, was found guilty. It appeared that the deceased had given the prisoner some provocation, and that the prisoner had been drinking; but these circumstances were not allowed to form a justification, and he was sentenced to death without hope of mercy.—At the same assizes a scoundrel named James Menage, who was convicted of sending letters threatening to accuse an old gentleman of unnatural offences, unless he received money, was sentenced to a life-long penal servitude.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.

Isaac Watson, fifty years of age, a carpenter, living at 29, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, was charged, at Worship-street Police-court, with wilfully stabbing John Toovey, a shoemaker, from the effects of which wound he was hourly expected to die.—James Toovey, the son of the wounded man, said that on the previous evening, while sitting at work with his father at No. 8, Old Castle-street, Whitechapel, the prisoner came in and said to his father, "Now, you old ——, I have known you for many years, and now I'll kill you." He then gave him a blow which knocked him off his stool. He afterwards took up one of their knives, called a paring knife, and struck his father with great force in his stomach. His father was staggering to his feet, when the prisoner again rushed at him with the knife, but witness stopped him, and they had a struggle together for nearly a quarter of an hour before he could wrest the knife from him. It was during the time broken from the handle. The prisoner made several attempts to strike him (witness) with the knife while they were struggling together. There had been no quarrel whatever previous to this attack of the prisoner; on the contrary, he had come into the house some time before during the evening, and his father had given him some tea, at which period his wife came in and quarrelled with him. The wounded man was now in a most dangerous state, and there was no probability of his recovery. He had already given his deposition before a magistrate, which confirmed the statement of his son.—Prisoner was remanded.

EXTRAORDINARY HOMICIDE BY A CHILD.

On Monday an inquiry was held at Horsleydown, before the coroner for Southwark, respecting the death of Thomas Delaney, a little boy five years of age, who was killed by another little boy in a fit of rage.—Mrs. Delaney, the mother of the deceased, said that her son was standing outside his own door with some cherry-stones in his hands. Another boy of his own age, named Maloney, sent a child to ask him for some of the stones, but deceased, who was very reserved, and would not play with any one, refused twice. Maloney himself then came up, and upon receiving another refusal got into a furious rage, and instantly knocked Delaney down violently. The deceased's head came with great force on the flags, and was covered with bruises. The injuries were so severe that a doctor was immediately sent for, but all remedies were without avail, and deceased died in great agony. The Maloney family left the neighbourhood immediately after the occurrence, and witness did not know where they could be found.—Mr. Beire, M.R.C.S., said that deceased died from inflammation of the brain, resulting from injuries arising from a violent blow or fall.—The Coroner, in summing up, said that the age of the boy Maloney rendered it impossible to affix to him criminal responsibility for the act by which deceased lost his life, as he was clearly not old enough to distinguish between right and wrong.—The jury returned a verdict: "That deceased died from inflammation of the brain, brought on by a certain fall."

MELANCHOLY AND FATAL ACCIDENT TO A YOUNG LADY.—We (*Sussex Express*) have this week to record one of the saddest events that ever occurred in the parish of Hawkhurst. George French, Esq., of Risden House, and Miss Emily Saintsbury, a young lady visitor at Risden, were taking a ride on horseback through the grounds of the estate, in the course of which they had to pass over the road and through the gate at the head of the bay pond, a rather large piece of water opposite to Field-green, and within a few hundred yards of the turnpike road. Mr. French was holding the gate open, when the young lady's horse, in passing through, finding the bank give way under its hind feet, lost its footing, and both horse