SPAIN.

(EXTRACT FROM A PRIVATE LETTER.)

MANRESA, Aug. 5.

I do not speak now of the various and favourable intrigues at Madrid, but of the armed events that are taking place in the provinces. There is no doubt hear of guerilla parties—Carlist bands who traverse the country at their pleasure, without destroy semaphores, and skirmish sometimes with the Government troops, now and then losing a man or two, and as frequently taking a few *hors de combat* as many more.

You must exercise great caution in the matter of credit you may give to these accounts. Such things do, indeed, take place; but it would be a mistake to suppose that all the armed bands in Spain are Carlists. Some, assuredly, are so; brave, patriotic men, who act on the impulse of their feelings, and their loyalty, whilst they are deaf to the prudent suggestions of those who are satisfied there are so effectually working in favour of the cause. Montemolin as to render it useless to the Carlists in the horrors of a civil war. These gallant fellows, however, really form a comparatively small part of those now in arms; the rest are totally unknown to and unacknowledged by the recognised chiefs, who are unable to account for their existence, except on the supposition that they are set on foot by the machinations of the arch-fiend Philippe, to bring disgrace on the King's name by the atrocities they commit, and, by getting the appearance of a general rising of the peasantry, to furnish him with an excuse for crossing the Bidasoa with the forces he has already concentrated on the frontier. The plausible excuse for such an invasion would be his desire to restore and preserve tranquillity in the dominions of an ally endeared to him by the ties of family connection.

There is, as elsewhere, there are plenty of idle and disorderly men who prefer plunder and free quarters to the exercise of honest industry, and these would at once see the advantage of calling themselves Carlists. But it is clear that they must not be confounded with the simple-minded, warm-hearted peasantry of the provinces. The latter, depend upon it, will not burn standing crops, and, moreover, they will not disobey the express orders so often transmitted by the Conde de Montemolin, enjoining them to abstain from violence and reprisals, even where the friends may have been the victims of assassination and pillage.

In short, everything convinces us who are on the spot that these pretended Royalists are employed (whether in ignorance of it themselves) by the French Court, and in order to prevent peaceful leaders, leaders of reform and others, who could have detected the imposture, from studiously kidnapped on the territory of Spain, and locked up *au secret*, because, once in prison, they would have seen through the scheme of Louis Philippe, and exposed the instruments by whom he proposes to carry it into effect. This view may perhaps differ from that which, on the faith of other communications, you might be disposed to take, but I believe you it is the correct one.

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(FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.)

MADRID, Aug. 3.

A change in the Ministry has been talked of for some time—but in an every-day subject in Spain, however, such reports are heard with perfect indifference. The Ministers, though they generally cling to place as long as they can, never agree, and the state of crisis is accordingly one to which we are perfectly accustomed.

However, it appears that the kind of supremacy assumed by M. Salamanca, and the influence of General Narvaez over the Queen, have given great dissatisfaction to many members of the Cabinet, who begin to think they are only employed to serve the purposes of these two gentlemen.

M. Salamanca is paying violent court to General Narvaez—knowing him to be, as they say here, "the man of the day." He lives in the General's house at Carabanchel, and every moment that Serrano can spare from the Queen's presence is spent with the Minister.

It is reported here that the King was to be ordered off to some town far away from Madrid; this report does not appear to have been confirmed.

The Carlists continue to overrun many parts, getting into towns without opposition, raising contributions for the support of their cause, and occasionally forcing the troops opposed to them. A small garrison of about twelve men, commanded by a lieutenant, was taken by the Carlists some days ago, and these unfortunate prisoners will probably be kept as hostages, on the barbarity of the Queen's generals should the latter be inclined to shoot any more of them.

We have news from Portugal is of the 28th ult. Another revolt is expected, owing to the Queen's unwillingness to fulfil the conditions imposed on her by Lord Palmerston. The Count Das Antas was to have started for England on the 29th.

BAYONNE, Aug. 6.

It is predicted, the massacre near Manresa of the three soldiers belonging to the Union regiment has been a bloody act of retaliation on the side of the insurgent authorities; the instant General Pavia heard of the melancholy fate of those unfortunates he sent Martinez, the commandant Herrero, Captain Rodriguez, and fifteen other Carlist prisoners taken in the action of Vidverias, whom a few days before he had recommended to the mercy of the Queen. Of course *matters* will require this act by some new event, and thus will the two parties carry on a war of extermination, to the disgrace of Spain and the astonishment of all Europe. The probable fate of two officers, captured on the 29th at Valsbara, near the French frontier, by the Carlist Chief Marsal, is subject to much humanity shudder. On this occasion, the Carlist strategem was worthy of a North American Indian; finding it impossible to reach the enemy by open force, he dressed some of his men in the uniforms of the brigade of artillery, and by made prisoners at Hostelnau, and thus succeeded with his victims without exciting suspicion. This ruse reminds one of the fate of Pampeluna and Figueras by the troops of Don Carlos at the commencement of the war of independence.

A few days ago the Carlist Colonel Bonet and other refugees fell into the hands of the French authorities of Prades, whilst making the best of their way from Narbonne across the frontier into Catalonia. They were conducted as prisoners to Perpignan, but on the entrance of the last place gave them the slip, and have not since been heard of. It is believed that they have effected their escape into Catalonia.

This is a severe blow to the *amour-propre* of the French police.

Nothing can exceed the vigilance of the police. The principal efforts are directed to catching Generals Iturralde, Arroyo, suspected of being secreted in the neighbourhood of Bayonne. Several renegade Spaniards, as a friend of mine says, are miserable wretches, and perjure themselves or swear away the lives of their nearest relatives for a five-franc piece. Some here from Toulouse, and are being sent into Spain and to the frontier for the purpose of placing themselves into the confidence of certain chiefs, however, luckily for themselves, already by the aspect of affairs in Catalonia, and the vocation of Carlists bands in Lower Aragon, they see seems setting towards the Basque provinces. The Spanish Government imagines so, for it has ordered that the greater part of the force lately forming the army of intervention in Portugal to march upon Navarre, where it is told (you some time ago) a movement in favour of the Count de Montemolin may be daily expected.

Don Olozaga, the leader of the Spanish Progressists, arrived here this afternoon from the interior of Spain, and took his departure for Bilboa at eight o'clock. Much attention has been attracted to the journey of this gentleman. It is but a few days since he passed through Bayonne from Spain in company with Mr. Southern, Secretary of the British Legation at Lisbon.

The *Prussian State Gazette* of the 5th publishes the Royal Decree issued by the Diet and approved of by the King, removing several of the civil disabilities under which the Jews of Prussia have hitherto suffered.

VISIT OF MR. WALTER, M.P., TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

(FROM OUR REPORTER.)

NOTTINGHAM, Aug. 10.

The strong development of feeling excited by the strange concatenation of circumstances connected with the electoral history of Nottingham, which led to the unlooked-for and extraordinary result of the last election, has given place to a general desire among all classes and all parties to discover what are the political principles of one of the new Members. It required no visitant from the world of spirits to tell what Feargus O'Connor is; his character is exhibited pretty much by the politics of the querist—he may be rogue, charlatan, patriot, or the hero of the poor man's right, as the judge is Tory, Whig, Radical, or Chartist; but all speculation was completely at fault as to the answer to be given to the oft-repeated question, "But *what* is Mr. Walter?" The public mind thus labouring under the excitement of a baffled curiosity, no wonder that the announcement of a visit and a speech from this personage, as sphynx should throw the whole town into agonies of expectation; and men of every variety of politics might be found in the crowds with which Mr. Walter was greeted on this, his first visit to his constituents. The Tories, including both Protectionists and Peelites, claimed Mr. Walter as their candidate, by their aid he had at least soundly beaten the Whig corporation in a borough long looked upon as irretrievably Whig, and therefore, be he what he might, the Tories determined to claim the honours of the triumph. Blue banners and blue ribbons were the order of the day, and Mr. Walter found himself surrounded almost entirely by the Tories of Nottingham.

Mr. Walter arrived last evening at Chilwell Hall, the mansion of his friend, Thomas Thurlton, Esq., situated in a rural village about six miles west of Nottingham.

To-day, at noon, a vast concourse of gentlemen on horseback, wearing blue favours, assembled at the entrance of the town nearest Chilwell, and were marshalled by Mr. W. Fage and Mr. Bonsor, the Conservative agents for the town. First came a band of music playing the most enlivening and enspiriting tunes; then gentlemen on foot ten a breast; next followed the horsemen, and immediately after came a handsome chariot tastefully decorated with evergreens, flowers, and ribbons, drawn by four greys, in which Mr. Walter, Mr. Bowley and Mr. Gregg, the nominator and seconder of Mr. Walter, and Mr. T. H. Smith, the chairman of the Conservative Association. A large number of horsemen in the rear brought up the rear of the procession. Shortly after twelve Mr. Walter arrived at the top of Derby-road, and was received with the cheers of the vast crowd assembled. The triumphal chariot, and the *cortége* began to move. It threaded through the principal streets of the town, the shops of which were most tastefully decorated, displaying banners, triumphal arches, and the waving folds of rich banners, bearing patriotic mottoes, and others of a more personal and miscellaneous character. Mr. Walter's motto, "A Poor Man's Friend," "Walter and Protection," "Walter and Free Trade," "Walter and the Church," "Universal Suffrage and Vote by Ballot," "Church and State and Protestant Ascendency." The newly-elected Member was greeted everywhere with enthusiastic plaudits, and in about an hour and a half the procession arrived at the Market-place, an extensive area enclosing two sides of the Market ground, the largest market-place in England, and proceeded to the Exchange, from the windows of which it was arranged the Hon. Gentleman was to address the crowds. In passing round the vast area of the Market-place, was particularly observed a most hearty welcome to the new member was read in the bright eyes of many a pretty lovely face, and waved by fair hands with ribbons of blue and kerchiefs of cambric from the well-filled windows.

At ten minutes past two, the principal personages appeared at one of the Exchange windows, when Mr. John Walter, the proposer of Mr. Walter, came forward and said—Brother electors, when I had the honour of first appearing before you on the hustings, I had not the slightest anticipation of the glorious termination of the election. I feel extremely glad that you have got such a gentleman I proposed, and I am not less pleased that you also nominated Feargus O'Connor. (Great cheering.) Feargus O'Connor's political principles are well known to you all; but the principles of his colleague you know very little about. Let him, however, go to the House of Commons as you agreed to return him, return to the hustings, and I guarantee that you will never have cause to repent your choice. (Loud cheers.) The committee which has been formed to conduct those proceedings has to address you as to Mr. Walter, which I am deputed to read to him, and which, I doubt not, will meet with your cordial approbation. (Cheers.) It is as follows:—

"TO JOHN WALTER, ESQ., M.P. FOR THE TOWN OF NOTTINGHAM.

"Sir—On the part of the 1,683 electors of Nottingham, by whose unsolicited and independent suffrages you have been returned to Parliament as the representative of that borough, we, the undersigned, are united in offering our congratulations on this your first meeting among them since your election. It is, Sir, the wish of the parties in whose name I have the honour to address you, that this your first triumphant occasion, that you should take your seat untethered by what are popularly termed pledges to any particular votes. Having every confidence in your perfect confidence in your integrity, they are desirous of acting on the principle that the representative of freemen should be himself free and independent. They have had a sufficient proof of the independence of the electors of Nottingham; and I have only to express, on their part, a hearty confidence that the country will be equally blessed with your late respected father, who loss we deeply deplore, and whose political association with us was severed by no act for which your electors could be held responsible, but it is renewed in the person of his son, we trust it will be cordial and permanent." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. Walter then bowed towards the vast assembly, and was received with loud and reiterated bursts of cheering. When silence was restored, he said—Mr. Bowley and gentlemen, I am extremely grateful for the part he took in the position in which I now stand the proudest and most elevated any British subject ever occupied, it was the magnificent reception I met with on my first visit to you. To fifteen years' popularity on the part of my late lamented father, who has so deeply identified with your interests, I will not allude, but I will say that this reception you have given me is such a one as that with which you would have received my late lamented and dear parent. I see before me many thousands of those true hearted and faithful friends, the ties of whose affection not even death itself has been able to dissolve; and who now transfer your regard to me. Your confidence has occurred shall not lessen your gratitude or your affection for my father's memory, but, on the contrary, it shall be more closely riveted to your hearts. Yes, you have rendered that the heartless proverb, "Out of sight, out of mind," should not be verified in you, and determined, with a generosity of spirit of which the world never was before aware, to continue the love of the services of my late lamented father and me of a dear and invaluable parent, to transfer to me affection and confidence which you enjoyed in himself. (Loud cheers.) I trust you will excuse my feeble powers of speech, for no language can describe the tumultuous emotions which agitate my mind at this moment. It is but a minute—I seems but a few hours—since I was engaged in committing to their last resting place, the earthly remains of the kindest and best of parents, the most pattiotic of statesmen. Gentlemen, the reverence we all owe to the memory of the departed, and which I owe more especially to one so near and dear to me, forbids me to hold forth his good deeds in anything which might seem a funeral oration; but I trust I may be permitted to say, that there is no public man of the present century who will go down to the latest posterity with so much of the approbation of his fellow-men, for the disinterestedness of his conduct, the soundness of his political principles, and the most patriotic views of his mind. (Loud Cheers.) I believe it is your appreciation of his merits which have induced you to place me in the proud position in which I now stand before you. It is truly stated in the address which has just been presented to me, that your connection with my father was severed by no act for which the electors and the borough should be held contrary. he was unfairly ousted from Parliament on account of his professing those opinions and sentiments for which you elected him. (Cheers and cries of "It is true.") I have no hesitation in saying that my father was unjustly deprived of his seat because of his hostility to that most atrocious of all acts, the New Poor Law. Gentlemen, I was, by you, deprived of that seat by a committee, the chairman of which was the familiar and intimate friend of my father's bitterest opponent, and that committee was packed by the then chairman to the scorn and contempt of the whole country, and of no place more than this borough. (Cheers.) My father, however, had the consolation of seeing that fatal blow given to the Poor Law Commission by the revelations made of its inespacity and cruelty in the evidence taken before the Andover Union Commission of Inquiry. (Cheers.) He lived to see more than this—he lived to see the return to a more humane and generous system, at least to one portion of those whose cause he advocated. His last hours were cheered by the announcement that the aged and infirm, especially poor old married couples, were no longer to be rent asunder, if by misfortune they should be driven to end their days in the workhouses, but have the consolation in their declining days of each other's society. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I have been stupidly and insolently said that this wonderful demonstration was the result of a long concealed, but craftily concocted plot; and certainly I believe, who call myself an elector, has even charged me with having been privy to it, stating that I had come down to canvass some weeks before. Gentlemen, I am not aware that they ever made such an imputation. It is as disgraceful to its originators as it is insulting to you and to me. A week ago nothing was further from my contemplation than becoming one of your representatives and favour, which alone, if anything could, would be able to lessen the sadness of the circumstances under which you made me the request. Gentlemen, I believe I am the most truly stated in your address that I enter Parliament perfectly unfettered; but I would not, therefore, have you suppose that I have not my own well settled principles at all. (Hear, hear, hear.) You all know what were the sentiments of my father upon the most important social questions, and I need not assure you that they are in perfect coincidence with my own. (Loud cheers.) But there is one point on which I regret I do not possess more information, and the shortness of the time which has elapsed since my return has not enabled me to collect it—I mean a Bill (the Hosiery Manufacture Bill) in which the industrious, hardworking classes of this town are most deeply interested. (Loud cheers) I shall esteem it a particular favour if any of you, or any number of you—the intelligent and enlightened mechanics engaged in this manufacture—will wait upon me and tell me whatever they know of the Bill which they have so much at heart. (Cheers.) And now, in conclusion, allow me to congratulate you upon the part you have taken in this great victory, for it is your triumph more than mine. (Hear, hear.) In the midst of a season of great and almost unprecedented destitution—at a time when all your energies would be engaged in providing for the necessities of your families—you turned aside from all selfish thoughts to bear testimony to the more exalted of human virtues. You have given a brilliant example of what freeborn Englishmen can do when once they find a suitable object upon which to exercise them. (Cheers.) You have given the most wonderful example on record of an election conducted on principles of purity—principles which have put to shame the bribery of Tamworth. (Hear, hear.) Perhaps you will be surprised to hear that when the ex-Premier was at Tamworth he took occasion to make a slight but feeling remark upon the electors of large towns. He said the electors of Tamworth were not extortioners, corrupt, or even, I dare say, fond of bribery, unlike the electors of Nottingham. (Loud laughter and applause.) And now, with feelings of the deepest gratitude and delight, I take my leave, with the fervent hope that the same happy Spirit that has put it into your hearts to return me will so direct my public career, that you may never have occasion to repent of the choice you have made. Mr. Walter then retired amidst enthusiastic and long-continued cheers.

Loud cries were then raised for Mr. Tyas, a friend of the late Mr. Walter, who was greeted with enthusiastic plaudits of the Whigs at former elections have transferred to the firm favourite of the Nottingham electors. That gentleman mounted the rostrum, and spoke at some length with his usual point and effect. The vast concourse then separated in the most quiet and orderly manner.

A large party entertained Mr. Walter at a public dinner in the evening.

THE LATE FATAL OCCURRENCE ON THE BIRMINGHAM AND GLOUCESTER RAILWAY.

CORONER'S INQUEST.

KING'S NORTON, Tuesday.

The Coroner's investigation involving the circumstances connected with the alarming occurrence which took place on the line of the Bristol and Gloucester Railway, on the night of Friday last, was opened yesterday afternoon, at the Saracen's Head, King's Norton, about eight miles from Bromsgrove, before Mr. Ralph Docker, Coroner for the Eastern Division of Worcestershire, and an intelligent Jury.

The Jury were empanelled on the body of John Warburton, aged 37, an engine-driver in the employ of the Midland Railway Company, to which company the Birmingham and Gloucester line belongs, and which was represented Mr. Grazebrook, the secretary, and Mr. Carter, solicitor, of Birmingham. The Jury having viewed the body, which presented a shockingly mutilated appearance, and which lay in an outhouse of the tavern, the evidence was entered into.

Thomas Fletcher was first sworn—He said, "I am a stoker in the employ of the Midland Railway Company on the Bristol and Birmingham line. I was stoker to the deceased engine-driver, John Warburton. On Friday night last he came with the train, which left Bristol for Birmingham at 55 minutes past six. We continued our journey and kept our time at the various stations. The last station we arrived at previous to the accident was the Bromsgrove station, which we arrived at and left at the proper time. On arriving at the seventh mile post from Birmingham the engine suddenly ran off the line, and rose over, together with the tender and the goods van. As the engine turned over I saved myself by clinging to the pipe from which the steam is let off, but my left arm was much bruised and scalded. When I recovered myself I found the engine-driver missing, and at the same time saw the guard making all his signals from the van, and waving a red light about in. The guard came to my assistance, and on looking round about the engine we discovered the body of the driver beneath the dome of the engine. After considerable difficulty the engine was raised, and the driver was taken out, but life was extinct, the body being very much mutilated and scalded.

In answer to questions from the Coroner and Jury.

The witness stated that the engine was one of Stephenson's eight feet six inch engines. He thought that only one minute the accident happened they were going at a rate of about thirty-five miles an hour. He was quite positive they left the Bromsgrove station at the proper time. They were then going at greater speed than the mail train was usually driven at.

Joseph Harvey examined—I reside at No. 3, St. James's-street, Ashstead, Birmingham, and am a guard employed on the Birmingham and Bristol Railway. I was acting as third guard of the train which met with the accident during the night of Friday last. The train consisted of the mail, one first-class, one second-class carriage, and the guard's van; other carriages were added between Bristol and Gloucester left at Cheltenham. We left Bristol at fifty-five minutes past six o'clock, and Gloucester at fifty minutes past eight, which is the proper time. We were proceeding at the usual rate at the Spetchley station. We arrived, however, at Bromsgrove, the last station before we met with the accident, at thirty-five minutes past ten, which is ten minutes before the time at that station. The spot where the accident occurred was about eight miles on the Birmingham side of Bromsgrove. We were coming at the rate of, as I should imagine, forty miles an hour, but I cannot speak positively for a mile or two one way or the other. At the time of the accident I was inside the guard's van. It turned over, and the tender, the engine, and both ends were crushed in. I was much shaken; but as soon as I recovered myself I saw some of the passengers standing on the embankment, and others making their escape from the carriages. I then saw the stoker near the tender of the engine. He appeared much scalded about the face and on one hand. I then saw that Mr. Warburton was under the engine. Having seen to the safety of the passengers, none of whom were hurt, I proceeded up and down the line with the lamps used for signals to be hoisted to stop trains coming either way. I then procured assistance, and got Warburton from underneath the engine. The passengers were then on the line, and were slightly injured, but they were not turned over. The accident happened about five minutes to eleven o'clock. Having procured assistance, I went to get the line clear. I started on to Birmingham with the mail bags, passengers, and parcels, and arrived at Birmingham at twenty minutes past twelve o'clock with the luggage, being four hours and five minutes after time; the proper time for our arrival at Birmingham being fifteen minutes after eleven.

By the Coroner—After the accident, and when I went back with the signals to be hoisted, I examined the line, and at the spot where I think the engine first left the rail, I found a chair broken, but cannot account for the accident. There was no over-driving to make up for loss of time.

A Juror—We were not behind time at any of the stations except at the Spetchley station, and then only one minute. The engine-driver was quite sober. He was a steady and considered a very steady driver.

I did not notice more oscillation than usual just before the engine went off the line.

Mr. Barlow, engineer-in-chief of the Midland Counties line, and Mr. Kirtley, chief of the locomotive department, who were present, entered into an explanation of the construction of the engine, and proved that it was not to blame in any defect in such construction that the engine had gone off the line. They had minutely examined the rails, and with the exception of the broken chain alluded to by the guard, they saw nothing to justify them in coming to a conclusion as to the cause of the accident.

At this stage of the proceedings, it being seven o'clock, the inquest was adjourned for the attendances of one of the Government Railway Inspectors, and for further evidence, which is understood to be of a highly important character.

Amongst the passengers in this train who had such a narrow escape, was Mr. Baines, the recently elected Member for Hull.

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland has kindly presented to the Royal Surrey Zoological Gardens three beautiful monkeys (grivet comopithecus griseo viridis) which have been bred at Sion House. It is a rare occurrence that monkeys breed in a state of captivity, and these are most splendid specimens of the species. On consignment of animals consisting of kangaroos, emus, black swans, &c., also arrived within the last week.

ACCIDENT ON THE YORK AND SCARBOROUGH RAILWAY.—A dangerous accident occurred on the York and Scarborough Railway on Friday afternoon. The train left the Beverley York at the usual hour. At the time of traversing the extensive embankment at Hutton, and some of the carriages were overturned between the rails. The stoker was killed, the driver dangerously, and the guard severely injured, and it is hoped his injuries are not very serious. The accident is said to have arisen from the jumping of the engine, which was an old one, from Gateshead.

FATAL ACCIDENT OFF THAMES BANK.—Yesterday Mr. W. Carter held an inquest at the Henry VIII., Highgate-road, Kentish-town, upon the body of a young person Hux, aged nineteen years, lately residing at No. 41, Percival-street, Islington, who lost his life under the following melancholy circumstances:—The deceased was a clerk in the service of Moses Spencer and Co., No. 5, Aldermanbury. On Wednesday afternoon last the deceased and four of his companions proceeded to Kew, in a four-oared cutter, and whilst on the way home, late in the evening, they were passing Thames Bank, when they observed a steamer coming up. As night was dark, and as they approached each other the deceased, who was pulling the bow oar, jumped up from his seat and leaped into the river; the other persons in the boat were not aware of his intention, as persons in charge of the steamer were not at all to blame, and rendered every possible aid to save the deceased, who was unfortunately lost. The steamer, however, owing to the darkness which prevailed he was not seen by them. The body of the deceased was discovered on Saturday last, off Lambeth, and was conveyed to Kew, in a four-oared cutter, and whilst on the way home, late in the evening, they were passing Thames Bank, when they observed a steamer coming up. As night was dark, and as they approached each other the deceased, who was pulling the bow oar, jumped up from his seat and leaped into the river; the other persons in