

THE LATE ATTORNEY-GENERAL—The Hon. Sir A. Cockburn, who has accepted the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Pleas, took his farewell of the Middle Temple, of which he has been so distinguished a member, on Monday night, in a very full hall. Sir A. Cockburn was most loudly and uproariously cheered as he left the hall, which he acknowledged by bowing repeatedly, evidently much affected.

THE LATE LORD MAYOR—The following vote of thanks to the late Lord Mayor is presented at the Court of Aldermen on Tuesday: "That the cordial thanks of this Court be presented to the Right Hon. David Salomons, late Lord Mayor of this City, for the courtesy and ability with which he has presided over the deliberations of this Court for the efficient manner in which he has discharged the duties of chief magistrate in the administration of justice, and for the fidelity with which he has displayed, and the ready liberal assistance which he has not only afforded to the charities of this metropolis, but also to the distressed of the friendly ally of this country; and for the dignity with which he has sustained the importance of his office, and upheld the rights and privileges of this City, thereby securing to himself the good will and regard of all classes of his fellow-citizens."

THE LATE LORD DUNDY'S SPEECH—Monday last being the anniversary of the death of Lord Dundee Stuart, the Polish exiles assembled at Sussex-chambers, Duke-street, St. James's, to commemorate this melancholy event, by paying a tribute of respect and gratitude to the memory of the departed champion of the Polish cause. Major General occupied the chair. In the course of his speech Major General said: "The whole of Europe is now in a state of anarchy, and it is the duty of the West, and is the only basis on which a free Italy and a free Hungary can be permanently established and the equilibrium restored, which will have no other bulwark open to the nations of Europe than those of peaceful industry and moral and intellectual progress."

PEACEKEEPING FORCES OF URTH sets up Headquarters in McLendal - by Neve Amelia-Thomas

An international organization of peacekeepers called the Peacekeeping Forces of Urth (PK-FU) has founded their headquarters right here in McLendal. Sanctioned by the Furnifold government, the PK-FU seeks to "help countries torn by conflict create the conditions for lasting peace," according to their mission charter. Currently seven nations are enrolled in the organization: Furnifold, Kuthernburg, Latianburg, Xargrug, Tretrid, Blueacia, and the Oan Isles. Each nation has supplied varying amounts of units and material to the PK-FU. In Furnifold's case, it has commissioned the 1st Peacekeeping Regiment into service to the PK-FU. In addition, Furnifold will supply several naval vessels, artillery, and aircraft on an ad-hoc basis. According to figures on their website, Furnifold has paid a total of 9.3 million SHD to this organization.

The PK-FU has been deployed to the country of Latianburg, to provide stabilization for the people of the war-torn region. The mission, called PKFUOL, has supplied a total of 19,050 forces, and many vehicles and ships. The mission has centered around providing humanitarian aid to the people of Osnek and help develop both economically and socially the devastated region, all while preventing Al-Jaheed from exerting influence again.

Reaction at home has been mixed. According to a recent poll by the New Furnifoldian Times, 61 percent of people disagree with spending resources on the PK-FU, but 70 percent of people believe that Furnifold needs to commit to pursuing peace as a foreign policy objective. Most people agreed that an international organization such as this needs to be monitored for potential abuses though.

Six Frigates Completed in Furnifold - by F.T. Morison

The Royal Navy of Furnifold, focusing on ramping up naval production, has built six frigates in Ato. Parts were assembled in Kwoleck and then transported to the port city. It will be another month before these frigates will be able to ship out, according to official

On Thursday morning the Clerkwood Police Court was crowded to excess, to hear the charge preferred against Mr. William Snell, the chief clerk in the accountant's office, which was placed at the bar, before Mr. Trewhitt, charged with embezzling a sum of nearly 1900*l.* the moneys of the company. Mr. Leach appeared for the prosecution. From the evidence it appeared that the prisoner had been chief clerk in the accountant's office, and in that situation all the cheques drawn by the directors were placed in the hands of Mr. Reynolds, the accountant, and by him given into the custody of the prisoner. One cheque for 500*l.* drawn in favour of the President found and dated 10th of July, was appropriated by him to his own purposes. When asked to make up his accounts, on Wednesday, he said he was a defaulter to the extent of 1000*l.*, and that he was very sorry. Mr. Reynolds told him that he must consider himself in custody. The facts having been shortly gone into, the prisoner was remanded for a few days.

The New Furnifoldian Times
-since 1813-

Wells the goody, while Bartholomew would have scored for more races than any other of the heavy weights, it is his accident at Goodwood that kept him from the saddle. It has scarcely ever happened that three inferior animals as Kington, Mueppie, and Warlock have carried off the leading prizes of the year. The Assot and Goodwood Cups also fell to the lot of very second-class horses; but still the Bence-fer-lop made up for all shortcomings on this head. Perhaps the finish between Gemma di Verney and Zandee, at Reading, was the most thing of the season, not excepting that between four (Black Bonnet) and five (The Merry) at Ascot, on the 25th of July.

After a long, and by no means brilliant, racing season of nine months, which has witnessed three startling "redemptions," the races are at last in their straw beds, and the jockeys have given themselves up to that winter ease which drives so many each year from the turf.

Wells the goody, while Bartholomew would have scored for more races than any other of the heavy weights, it is his accident at Goodwood that kept him from the saddle. It has scarcely ever happened that three inferior animals as Kington, Mueppie, and Warlock have carried off the leading prizes of the year. The Assot and Goodwood Cups also fell to the lot of very second-class horses; but still the Bence-fer-lop made up for all shortcomings on this head. Perhaps the finish between Gemma di Verney and Zandee, at Reading, was the most thing of the season, not excepting that between four (Black Bonnet) and five (The Merry) at Ascot, on the 25th of July.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Strepitose is making a noble effort, but the spirit of the weather of 1857-59 and 1849-50 can be evoked no more. "Falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats. The "falling" has become a term of reproach, and the jockeys are no longer seen in their straw beds, but in their winter coats.

Who is to write the inscription for the Guildhall monument to the Duke of Wellington? The citizens have generally called in some able pen to commemorate the virtues and genius of the men they delight to honour. Burke wrote the inscription for the Guildhall monument to the great Lord Chatham; Sheridan wrote the inscription for the Guildhall monument to Nelson; and Canning wrote the inscription for the Guildhall monument to Mr. Pitt. At times, however, the citizens have been less literary, and Mr. Alderman Birch—in no way glib—challenging competition with Burke, Sheridan, and Canning, put goosequill to paper and wrote (yes, Mr. Alderman Birch wrote) the inscription on the Guildhall statue of King George the Fourth. Aldermen are, it is said, emulous of a like rivalry. We shall see the result. Mr. Macaulay, it is rumoured, will be asked to try his hand at an inscription—that by him on Lord Metcalfe is even lent in its way. Others, again, are for asking Mr. Disraeli, thinking that he may like to repair his error in erasing a character from Thiers without acknowledgment.

Shall Turner have a statue? Are the thousand pounds which the painter bequeathed for a statue to himself in St. Paul's to be expended in a marble eulogy of him as he lived? English painters have a fancy for being perpetuated in marble. Old Northcote, after willing away all that he thought he possessed of the hard savings of a long and penurious life, left, or rather was leaving, the residue to his friend Crompton for a statue of himself. "Do you know what you are leaving, Sir?" asked the solicitor employed in drafting the will. "About a thousand pounds," was the reply; "I should have a good statue for that sum." "Only something like six thousand pounds," was the rejoinder. Northcote altered his will in obedience to the satisfaction of Crompton, who, however, did fall justly to the painter and the thousand pounds, as any one may see who visits Exeter Cathedral.

Collectors of rare manuscripts and of rare autograph letters are asking for the whereabouts of some of the treasures which the late Mr. Richard Day was well known to possess. They are not to be found in the catalogue of his collection, as sold last summer by Messrs. Christie and Manson; nor are they, it is said, in the possession of any of his representatives. It is thought, and we believe not unjustly, that some of the missing papers were sold with lots to which they had no relation. The late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.

It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one. It is a curious fact that the late Mr. Day's collection was a valuable one.



