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THE LOVE OF A HAT.

"Oh, Alfred! I have been out shopping all the afternoon, though I purchased nothing, but I called at Mrs. Hall's, the milliner, and she showed me such a love of a hat I was completely enchanted; I tried it on, and found it so becoming I was tempted to wear it home. It is the color of a damask rose, with a splendid ribbon to match, a gracefully drooping snow plume, and a curtain of exquisite blonde a quarter of a yard in depth. I know you would say it is a perfect love; should you not like to see me come out in it?"

"That is quite a broad hint, my dear Sarah; I like to see you in any thing;—but what is the price of this much admired bonnet?"

"Mrs. Hall said it was worth thirteen dollars, but she wished to be reasonable, as possible with such a customer as myself, she would let me have it for two dollars."

"Well, she is quite accommodating, but is not that too much to pay for a bonnet?"

"Then you know, Sarah, there is your white one, not yet two months old; I had rather see you wear that longer. I do not like to have people say that my wife is extravagant, and we cannot very well afford to follow every new fashion—are you willing to give it up?"

"The young wife pouted, and was half inclined to cry. It were better if she had, for tears are more excusable than anger."

"O, I suppose I can wear the old dud of a white hat all winter, if you will not allow me a better one; but do not call me extravagant—I am sure a twelve-dollar bonnet need not drain your resources. Look at my friend Mrs. Haight; she has a new head gear once a month, I believe."

"She had a French hat which cost her sixteen dollars. She only wore it twice, and then taking a fancy to alter it, spoiled it entirely, so that it was fit for nothing but paper rags, and not long since she gave eight dollars for a turban, which she never wore and never will wear. But I see what I am to expect. I did not believe you were so parsimonious."

"Sarah was vexed. She tossed her gloves and hankerchief upon the carpet; and drawing a chair towards the grate sat in sullen silence, twirling the tresses of her purple mantilla, till summoned to the tea table. The meal was hurried through without transgressing the rules of politeness, and the evening hours passed slowly and uncomfortably away; but though Alfred sought to enter into conversation with his wife, she would only answer in monosyllables; but she had time to reflect upon the folly of her past conduct, and at last she began to feel very unhappy."

"Alfred and Sarah had not long been wedded, and this was their first disagreement."

"For, oh, what slight a cause will move, Dissentions between hearts that love."

The wife was young, gay, playful, and affectionate, and had been chosen by a man of sense, more for the good qualities of her mind and heart, than her beauty, though that was of the rarest kind; but she possessed a spirit impatient of contradiction, and indulged a fondness for dress which her husband hoped she might overcome, if dealt with rightly. He felt that it was hard to begin a reform, and almost repented giving the first lesson, though more than ever convinced that it was necessary. But Sarah's was an April temper, and she appeared on the morrow with a face all sunshine, and rosy lips dropping kind words, for though too proud to confess her fault, she felt that she was wrong, and while no allusion was made to the past she appeared by her affectionate manner to ask a reconciliation, and soon read forgiveness in the eyes of her husband. She seemed contented to wear the old dud of a hat, and a few months passed away in undisturbed happiness; but another evil genius crossed their path in the shape of a fifty dollar shawl, which so exceedingly pleased the lady's fancy that she ventured to ask her lord and master for leave and money to purchase it; and here began the second lesson which he saw fit to give her upon that subject. He stood by the window; his hand was in his pocket, and the money in his hand he verily believed—for he would much rather have given it than denied her—but he hesitated a moment before he replied.

"Sarah, it is hard for me to refuse you any thing lawful; but a shawl is what you certainly do not need at present. Have you not an elegant cloak, a rich cashmere, a robe, which if not handsome is very serviceable, and others of all sorts and sizes?"

"Don't talk to me about serviceable. I hate the word, and I never shall wear the old horse blanket again; they are only fit for Irish women and wenchies. You seem to know all about my articles of dress; I suppose you keep a written inventory of my wardrobe?"

"Oh Sarah, you grieve me! but look here! see this poor object passing along through the bitter snow storm, with no covering outside of her calico dress, to shield her from the weather. I will raise the window and bid her come; if you will run up stairs for your blanket?"

"You can be generous to any one but me; but she may have it and welcome."

Sarah was charitable and kind, and as she gracefully threw the shawl over the poor woman's shoulders, the shade of anger on her countenance, gave place to a smile of satisfaction. "Heaven bless you! Heaven forever bless you!" said the grateful woman, as she turned to depart. "You are a young and a happy couple, true in each other's affections, and never let unkind words pass between you: they are easy said, but hard to be forgotten. You have health, wealth, and home!—may your riches never take wings and fly away, your friends follow, and your home

become the abode of distress. Be of one mind, loving and forgiving always; and once more I say, trust in each other's affections."

Again was the difficulty amicably adjusted, and although as a historian I must allow that a few similar scenes occurred, yet Sarah soon began to see the error of her ways, and was gradually reforming, when Alfred one day entered, and found her weeping over the following letter:

My Dear Sister—You have probably learned that my husband has been unfortunate in business, but his pride has hitherto kept him from informing you of the extent of his losses. He is ruined completely, and without a dollar in the world he can call his own, and is now lying dangerously ill of a fever brought on by exertion, exposure, and anguish of mind. I kept up my courage and spirits till now, but they are fast leaving me. I shrink from poverty, not as the worst of evils, but as one which I at present know of no means to avert; and though my children are not literally crying for bread, they are subsisting upon charity, for we owe it to the kindest of our creditors, that we have a morsel to eat, or a roof to shelter us. Did you think I could ever be brought to this? It is the will of Heaven and my proud spirit is humbled in the dust. Come to me my sister—console me with your sympathy—help me with your advice. Alfred will not object, he is always kind—come soon.

ADELIA.

Alfred read the letter proposed starting immediately, which they accordingly did; and after two days' journey reached the dwelling of their afflicted sister. Alfred came not to be a passive spectator of their distress, but as an angel of mercy to relieve. He told his wife he had saved two hundred dollars by denying her some useless expenses, at different times; he had intended to devote it to some charitable purpose; and it was now hers if she wished to present it to her sister. He cheered the heart of the sick man, and endured him with new courage till the fever left him, and he was able to adopt the means which his true friend proposed, of providing for the wants of his family. Alfred's influence was exerted, and his purse opened, till the household were again restored to comfort and happiness;—and they saw him depart with tears and blessings.

When they were alone in the carriage, Sarah wept upon her husband's shoulder. She confessed her former faults, and implored forgiveness for the wrongs she had done him—for the pain she had given his noble heart. She felt that those only can be truly generous, who deny themselves that they may give to others; no more unkind words fell from her lips, who was careful not to make any unreasonable requests; and she now blessed the day when her husband, to bring about this change, commenced with denying her the love of a hat.

THE STREET PREACHERS OF NAPLES.—Among the mendicant friars street preachers of Naples, are to be found men who exercise an astonishing influence over the lazzaroni. Of one of them, Rocco, a Dominican, a posthumous fame is preserved for witty sayings and happy illustrations which, if collected, would fill volumes. He was reckless whom he attacked, and often said things which, upon any one less popular, would have drawn down the vengeance of the public authorities; Rocco was a man of whom even the police stood in awe. One day he was preaching to a crowd in the public market place. "This day," he said, "I will see whether you truly repent you of your sins."—Thereupon he commenced a potent discourse that "made the hair of the hard hearted multitude stand upright," and when they were all on their knees, gnashing their teeth and beating their breasts, and putting on all imaginable outward signs of contrition, he suddenly cried: "Now you who truly repent of your sins, hold up your hands. There was no one present who did not immediately stretch out both arms. 'Holy Archangel Michael,' then exclaimed Rocco, 'thou who with thy adamantine sword standest by the judgment seat of God, hew me off every hand that has been raised hypocritically.'"

Instantly every hand dropped, and Rocco poured forth a fresh torrent of invective against the sinfulness and perversity of his audience. Rocco was once engaged in a discussion with a Spaniard whom he silenced by swearing that there was not a single Spaniard in heaven. The Castilian was startled at so unexpected a declaration, but Rocco maintained the truth of it. "A few were let in at first," he said, "but they smoked so many cigars that the Madonna and the other virgins were fairly sick; so St. Peter set his wits to work to find out how he might rid them of such disagreeable guests. He sent a cherub into every part of heaven to proclaim that a bull fight was to be held outside of the gates. Thereupon every Spaniard saint, without exception, ran off to see the show and he took care never to let another Spaniard in again." Rocco lived to a good old age. Just before the Neapolitan Revolution, we find him mentioned by another German traveller, Rehfuess. Rocco, at that time, was eighty years old, and suffering severely from the gout, but his wit was unabated, and he said he was resolved to battle it with the devil to the last. Ferdinand I, who was found of every thing connected with the popular manners of his capital showed great favor to Rocco, and used to talk to him from the window of his palace.—Foreign Quarterly Review.

PECUILIARITIES OF SOME NATIONS AS TO FOOD.—Other nations abstained from eating parts of certain animals as well as the Jews, from religious principle; neither the Assyrian nor the Egyptian ate

any fish, and the priests of the latter nation used no meat nor drink imported from foreign countries; and as to the product of their own, exclusive of fish, they abstained from beasts that have a round foot, or divided into several toes, or that have no horns; and birds that live upon fish. The Egyptians accounted especially swine's flesh unclean; whosoever touched one, though in passing by only, washed himself and his clothes. The law of Moses, then, had nothing new or extraordinary on this point; the design of it was to keep the people within reasonable bounds, distinct from other nations, by placing impediments in the way of their forming social intercourse with them; and the abstaining from particular sorts of meat contributed also to the preservation both of their health and morals.—Mayer's History of the Jews.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATIONS.—The Arabs of the Desert commonly clothe themselves also in manufactures of camel's hair; and the article most prized by them is the "haik," or cloak of that material: it is either black or white, with or without broad stripes; it consists of a square piece, with holes for arms, and has no seam.—The Druses of Lebanon, and the people of Mesopotamia, not only wear a coat of which is "without seam," but of "many colours," having variegated stripes proceeding to a point downwards from the shoulders like a reversed pyramid. This is believed to be of the same description as that bestowed by Jacob on his favourite child. We are informed that our Saviour also wore "a coat without seam, woven from the top throughout," and that in the wilderness, St. John "had his raiment of camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins." The "sackcloth" of the Scriptures was a similar manufacture, but of the roughest and coarsest kind, like that which is worn by derelicts and reputed saints. It is still used for sacks and tent-covers. We can easily understand the necessity of a girdle; no person with loose flowing robes can engage in active occupation without first "girding up the loins"—that is, taking up a portion of their dress out of their way. Some lay aside their outer garment for the time; others put forth their strength by fastening a belt or girdle round the waist, by laying bare the arms to the shoulder. Thus, Elijah "girded up his loins, and ran before Ahab to Jezreel," and the sacred writings abound in passages which, like this, illustrate the habits of those who wear the oriental costume.—Yates's Modern History of Egypt.

DECLINE OF FRANCE IN COLONIAL POWER.—France whose coasts are bathed by four seas, to which nature has given magnificent harbours, rivers accessible to large vessels, a coast of 1600 kilometres from Dunkirk to Bayonne, and from Antibes to Port Vendres, which a century ago possessed Canada, Louisiana, St. Domingo, and Guiana, in America, the Isle of France, and Madagascar, in Africa, and almost the whole coast of India in Asia, has now declined from this splendor, and holds only the fourth place among the Colonial Powers. It has not a port in the Indian Ocean. England enjoys the monopoly of steam navigation in the Red Sea. Martinique which ought to be entrepot of all the French commerce in the Gulf of Mexico, is going to ruin in our hands. The bay of Fort Royal, one of the finest naval stations in the Antilles, is neglected. The Isle of Bourbon is destitute. We are hardly beginning to form some plan relative to Guiana, the lands in which are as good as those in Demerara; and Surinam, which sends in cotton that is often sold in our market at the same price as that of Pernambuco, which in short only wants encouragement and security to give us the monopoly of the spice trade. Those modern nations which have been led by necessity or carelessness to neglect this powerful resource have generally paid the penalty for so doing.

What has Portugal become? Spain was effaced from the list of naval powers on the day that she lost her possessions in America and Asia, where she suffered herself to be stripped of her equatorial empire. On the other hand, look at England, the most complete manufacturer of the development of colonial power.—How has she suffered for her indolent and arduous? She obtained the maritime and colonial sceptre of the world. Her manufactures have increased in proportion to her conquests and her commerce. She has bound nations to her by the most solid ties—those of interests; and her power has become, as it were, so necessary (et fatal), that it cannot be destroyed without convulsing the universe.—La Gazette de France, Oct. 8.

COUSINING.—A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, (as he declared his intention of remaining in the city but a day or two. The husband of the lady, anxious to show attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover-street. Finally, the visit became a visitation, and the merchant after an elapse of eleven days, found besides lodging and boarding, he had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who kept the livery stable and told him, when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.—"Very good," said the stable keeper, "I understand you." Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable, and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill, of course presented.—"Oh," said the gentleman, "Mr. so and

so, my relation, will pay this." "Very good, sir," said the stable keeper, "please to get an order from Mr. —, it will be the same as money." The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to the Long Wharf, where the merchant kept. "Well," said he, "I am going now." "Are you," said the Merchant, "well good bye, sir?" "We about my horse; the man says the bill must be paid for his keeping." "Well, I suppose that is all right, sir." "Yes, well but you know I'm your wife's cousin." "Yes," said the merchant, "I know that you are, but your horse is not?"

ST. LOUIS, (MO.) JANUARY 3.—A Hole in the Mississippi.—We are informed that a party of men who were at work with a diving bell on the wreck of the General Pratte, which was burnt and sunk in the Mississippi on the day previous to the shock of the earthquake which took place on the evening of the 4th instant, report that on the 4th they reached the wreck in about twenty feet water, but on the day following, upon descending to the same depth, the wreck had disappeared. Search was made by dragging along the bed of the river for a considerable distance, but no trace could be found of the wreck, and upon sounding a depth of water was found in several places from one hundred to one hundred and twenty feet, and for about one hundred feet along the bed no bottom could be found; the greatest depth previously known was from twenty to thirty feet. A bar was also discovered in a part of the river which previously was deep water. It was the impression of the men in charge of the diving bell that the wreck had entirely disappeared under the bed of the river.

This is the report, as we have it from persons who say they received it from the man having charge of the party and the bell; but, as we have not seen him, although we understand he is in the city, we cannot vouch for its accuracy.—Republican.

SUBSTITUTE FOR FLOGGING.—In some of her Majesty's Ships the following mode of punishment has effectually supplanted flogging.—Two large barrels are placed on the quarter deck, into which the culprit is put for several hours during the day, wearing a cap not much unlike that used in some schools, and designated the "fool cap." In front of the cap is written the nature of the offence committed, and in this manner they are subjected to the gaze of the curious who may visit the ship, as well as to the ridicule of their comrades.

DO NOT TOUCH IT.

Sin is like pitch, it will not only cling to you if you handle it, but it will defile you if you only touch it. Set your face against it, in whatever shape it may appear.

I remember hearing a tale on this subject.—A poor man was employed digging, every now and then left off his labor, and said aloud, as he leaned on his spade, "O Adam, Adam!" It chanced that a rich man, for whom he was working, passed by, and heard him. The rich man asked him why he so frequently called on Adam. "O said the poor man, 'I cry out, O Adam, Adam! and much reason have I to do so, for had not Adam, the father of us all, been so foolish as to eat the forbidden fruit, I should not now be thus obliged to get my bread by the sweat of my brow. Had I been in his place, I would have had nothing to do with the forbidden fruit. No! I would not have touched it."

A short time after the rich man sent for the poor man, and taking him into a room where a sumptuous table was spread over with dainties, he told him to sit down and eat his fill. "Every day," said he, "you may return and do the same, on condition that you will not touch the dish that is covered over in the middle of the table; but if you even touch that, you shall return here no more."

The rich man went away, and the poor man left to himself, began to eat of the dainties, thinking in his own mind, "So long as I have such fare as this, I don't care if I grab about the dish in the middle of the table."

When he had satisfied his hunger, and tasted of almost every dish, he looked at the cup in the middle, and felt that he should like very well to know what was under it. Not that he had any wish to eat of it, whatever it might be, for he had taken enough already, but he wanted to look at it; if he could only know what it was he would be satisfied.

From the moment this desire entered his heart, it grew stronger and stronger. He remembered, however, that he was forbidden to touch the dish, and so he sat looking at the cover in a very discontented spirit.

Whenever a person is about to commit a sin, and begins to reason upon it, instead of going directly away from the temptation, he is pretty sure to find out some way of committing sin, and justifying or excusing himself. The poor man looked towards the middle of the table until the thought struck him, that though he was forbidden to touch the dish, he had not been forbidden to touch the cover which was placed over it; there could be no harm in doing that; besides it was impossible that any one could ever know that he had touched it.

One single peep, then, he was determined to have; so he gently lifted up one side of the cover, when, to his dismay, out ran a mouse.

In vain he endeavored to catch the little creature, but it was so nimble for him, and hid itself first behind one dish, and then behind another. He tried again and again to lay hold of the mouse, until in the confusion he knocked down a dish

upon the floor. The noise of the broken dish brought in the rich man, who dismissed the poor man from his house forever. "Go," said he, "and return to your labor, and never more complain of Adam for eating the forbidden fruit. When you think of Adam, and of the free in the middle of the garden, think also of the dish in the middle of the table."

I believe that many of us, like the poor man, are apt to think more of the errors of others than we do of our own; but let us learn from him, not to venture a little way to disobedience, lest we go farther than we intended and meet our deserved reward. Never mind how trifling sin may appear; it is still sin, therefore let it alone; Do not touch it.

A TRAVELLED CAT.—There is at present in Derby, in the possession of Mr. Lucey, on the London-road, a remarkably fine cat, whose travels may almost lay claim to a place in the records of history by the side of the celebrated navigator, Captain Cook. Originally from China, his native land, he has made four voyages to the East Indies, and twice sailed round the globe, having altogether travelled upwards of 150,000 miles: a circumstance, we should suppose, unprecedented in the annals of the feline species. Puss is very handsome and docile, his colour grey, marked with dark stripes, and his age between 10 and 11 years.

Novel and Extraordinary Feat.—On Saturday the citizens in immense crowds flocked from all parts of the city of Cork to witness the daring feat of Mr. Hughes driving 15 horses in hand. This singular and hazardous exploit he performed to the surprise and admiration of thousands who witnessed the spectacle. The horses were harnessed to a vehicle resembling a mail coach; and he handled the ribands and turned the different carners with as much seeming ease as if he was only driving a tandem. The horses were remarkably beautiful and docile animals, and obeyed with singular precision and unanimity of purpose the movements of their able whip.—Cork Examiner.

Romance in Real Life, or Love in a Chimney.—A correspondent informs us, that the quiet and secluded neighbourhood of Thornely, near Longridge, has this week been the scene of one of those singular adventures which are so often depicted in the works of fiction, with more colouring and exaggeration than the nature of such adventures will allow; but which, in the case in question, is painfully true to the letter. The hero of the story, a labourer in a quarry, has certainly for some time been a hero in his way, and his love adventures at Longridge or the neighbourhood have often been of sufficient importance to occupy an idle hour of some of the softer sex of the village, and his straggles, too, have often displayed more than ordinary tact and sagacity. The house and scene of his enterprise on Monday evening was the residence of a farmer, who, with his wife, were from home, and the house was occupied at the time by the object of our hero's earnest solicitude—a sweet-looking damsel under twenty. The luckless wight knocked at the door and windows, and could get no answer. It then occurred to him, that, as all apparent means of access were blocked up at the sides of the house, there might be wisdom in trying to get an entrance from the top. So, having found his way there, he was not long in thrusting himself down the chimney; when lo! having got only a part of his way down the chimney, the man of the hammer and wedges was wedged fast in the chimney, and for neither good nor ill could he extricate himself. A groaning was soon heard, which was frightful at first. However, an alarm was given—a great portion of the chimney was pulled down, and a chain from the quarries procured ere he could be extricated from his most perilous situation. He was at length dragged out, nearly half dead. Medical aid was speedily procured, and this hero of a hundred love affairs released from a situation which threatened quickly to put a "finis" to his love adventures and excursions for ever.—Preston Chronicle.

A BIRD OF PREY.—An extraordinary spectacle was witnessed in Shrewsbury on Monday, during the approach of the cavalcade which escorted Viscount Clive to his election. A falcon of the pygmy species was observed perched on a corbel in the highest part of the spire of St. Mary's church, leisurely devouring a large water-bird, which it had brought there in its talons alive. The falcon was in no hurry to despatch its meal, but was leisurely seen first to tear out all the entrails and eat them—then the flesh of the breast and the head and brains; but whilst it was regaling on the latter, Mr. Shaw, bird preserver, of that place, was informed of the circumstance, and procured an elephant rifle from an old Indian officer in town; he sent a ball through its tail at the second shot, which made the bird sharply shift his quarters to the neighbouring spire of St. Alkmund's, leaving the remains of its prey behind. There was too much left, however, not to induce the falcon to return and devour it; and again it betook itself to the carcass, and again a ball from a rifle, fired by one of the best shots in Shrewsbury, found its way through its wing, but did not prevent its soaring away and finally alighting upon the tower of St. Chad's church, whence it was followed by the same unerring hand, who crept up into the belfrey, and sent a ball into the heart of the bird, as it was about to fly off. The whole weight of the falcon is not more than half a pound greater than that of the bird it devoured; but the extraordinary muscular power it exhibits, easily accounts for its being able to fly off

with, and tear to pieces, a creature nearly its own weight. The falcon, a female, and a capital specimen of its kind, is now at Mr. Shaw's, previous to being preserved; and the remains of the poor coote lying by its side, show how keen a relish the falcon had for the dainty parts of its victim, the whole being devoured but the back bone, the thighs, and the tendons of the legs.

GRAND BLAST AT DOVER RAILWAY.

DOVER, JAN. 28.—The great blast at Rounddown Cliff, consisting of 18,500lbs. or eight-and-a-half tons of gunpowder, which has lately produced so great a sensation in the scientific world, was fired off this day, at two o'clock. Long before this hour every height (at a respectful distance) commanding a view of the immense cliff intended to be operated upon was studded with spectators, and we must say, that excellent arrangements were made by the company to avoid accidents. A line of demarcation was marked off by signals, and police and military were stationed along this line, to keep the populace from approaching within it.

The Rounddown Cliff, overlooking the sea, close to the one whose fearful height is so graphically described in *King Lear*, and commonly known by the classic name of "Shakespeare's Cliff." The original intention of the South-eastern Railway Company was to carry a tunnel through the portion of the height this day blown down, as they have through the bowels of the Shakespeare; but, from the circumstance of tremendous falls having taken place on either side, during the progress of the works, and from these falls having affected the stability of the cliff, the expedient of blasting it was very judiciously resolved on. A mine consisting of three cells, was accordingly planned and formed by Mr. Cubitt, the engineer of the company, in the base of the cliff into which the enormous quantity of powder above named was placed, and the ignition of the charges by the voltaic battery was performed by Lieutenant Hutchison, of the Royal Engineers, who was employed lately by Major-General Pasley in operating against the wreck of the Royal George. Punctual to their arrangement, the miners communicated the electric spark to the gunpowder by their connecting wires, on the signal being given—the earth trembled under our feet to half-a-mile distant—a stifled report, not loud, but deep, was heard; the base of the cliff, extending on either hand to upwards of five hundred feet was shot as from a cannon from under the super-incumbent mass of chalk seaward, and in a few seconds, not less, we should say, than 1,000,000 tons of chalk were dislodged by the shock, and settled gently down into the sea below. Tremendous cheers followed the blast, and a royal salute was fired. The sight was indeed truly magnificent. Such was the precision of the engineers, and the calculations of Mr. Cubitt, that it would appear just so much of the cliff has been removed as was wanted to make way for the sea-wall; and it is reckoned the blast will save the company £10,000 worth of hand-labour. Not the slightest accident occurred. On the cliffs we noticed Major-General Pasley, Sir J. Herschell, and many engineers, together with a host of scientific men.

EASTERN PROVINCES.
Halifax, Feb. 4th.—QUEEN'S PRINTER.—We understand that Mr. John S. Thompson is appointed Printer to the Queen's Most Excellent Majesty, in the place of the late John Howe, Esq. The applicants for the office were numerous and of all descriptions,—printers, briefless lawyers, notaries, stationers, penny-a-liners, reporters, loafers, conservatives, constitutionalists, consistent and inconsistent politicians, &c. Mr. Thompson is a very respectable man, and a highly polished writer, though he has long been connected with the press.

We cannot, nevertheless, tacitly acquiesce in the propriety of the preference which he has obtained; but we agree with the public, of all parties, who consider that the printers have been stigmatized, by the appointment, as unworthy of a dignity pertaining to their vocation.—We disclaim the slightest intention of imputing any thing derogatory to Mr. Thompson himself by these observations, that we are persuaded that he owes his success solely to the luck of having a more powerful "friend at court" than others who have stronger claims.—(Recorder.)

NEW BRUNSWICK HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, FRIDAY, FRIDAY, 3.
After a remark from Mr. Hill to the same effect, and a suggestion from Mr. Partelow that they had better be unanimous; the Resolutions were severally put and passed unanimously; the preamble of the first having been struck out at the instance of Mr. End; and a Committee appointed to prepare the Petition and Bill.

Resolved, unanimously, That it is the opinion of this House, that an humble and dutiful Petition should be presented to Her Most Gracious Majesty, the Queen, praying Her Majesty to assent to the reduction of the amount charged upon the province for the support of the Civil Government, upon condition that a sum should be secured to Her Majesty proportioned to the resources and population of the Province, and sufficient to provide for the efficient administration of the Government.

Resolved, unanimously, as the opinion of this House, that the sum of six hundred pounds, per annum, is an adequate maximum Salary for the principal subordinate Ministerial Officers of the Government.

Resolved, unanimously, That it is the opinion of this House, that no Public Officer

should be remunerated for the performance of the duties of his office by fees; that where the imposition of such fees is deemed advisable, they should be paid into the Treasury as part of the Provincial Revenue, and the Public Officer so receiving, them allowed a fixed salary in lieu thereof.

Resolved, That the subject of the foregoing Resolutions be referred to a committee; to report to the House the draft of an humble and dutiful Petition to Her Majesty; and also to report upon the other matters therein contained, by Bill or otherwise.

Extract from the Address of the House of Assembly.

The ratification of the Treaty with the United States of America, for the Boundary between those States and the British Provinces is satisfactory as having terminated a question of no ordinary perplexity and we sincerely hope that the result may prove advantageous to the commerce of the country; yet we cannot but regret that by the terms of that Treaty a large and valuable portion of what was always considered the territory of New Brunswick has been yielded up to the United States, by which the resources of this Province and its revenues will be greatly diminished.

FREDRICKTON, Feb. 10.—Mr. Jordon on Monday last moved the following resolution which was passed unanimously.

Resolved, that an humble Address be presented to His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, praying that His Excellency will be pleased at as early a period as possible, to direct the Clerk of the Pleas of the Supreme Court, to make a return to this House of all the writs with the costs thereon respectively under Twenty Pounds, which have been commenced in that Court within the last two years.

Extract of a despatch from Lord Stanley to Sir W. M. G. Colborne, dated Downing street, 29th June, 1843.

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your despatch of the 30th April No. 45, on the state of the Finances of the Province of New Brunswick.

Having adverted to your previous despatches of the 10th February last, and 21st June 1841, on the subject, I have to state that it appears that the debts and liabilities of the Province; at the termination of the past year, have exceeded the means which had been provided, or which were calculated for meeting the expenditure, by a sum of more than £33,663 11 3; and as a portion of these portions of these means had not at that time become available, the Provincial funds were then subject to a charge of the interest at the rate of £4,100 per annum, after allowing for the interest stated to be payable to the Treasury on a portion of the assets.

The documents before me, do not show the purpose for which, nor the particular period at which this excess of expenditure has been incurred, nor does it appear how far any exigencies of the Colonial service may have rendered it unavoidable to contract it; but I must enjoin upon you to use every means in your power to keep the expenditure of the Province, within the limits of the ways and means afforded by its revenue, as well as the liquidate from the same source, the debt which has been contracted.

In my opinion it is desirable that a vigorous effort should be made by the Provincial Government to reduce the expenditure below the level of the income, to discharge all the existing liabilities, and to employ the annual surplus, which would be the effect of these measures, in prosecuting the most useful public works. I have, &c. STANLEY.

From the same, to the same, dated Aug. 13, 1842.

I have had the honor to receive your despatch No. 69, of the 7th July, with its enclosures.

I perceive with much regret the additional evidence furnished by your despatch of the financial embarrassments of the Province.

The remedy however for these embarrassments, rests with the Provincial Legislature, and not with Her Majesty's Government; and it is unnecessary for me, on the present occasion, to trouble you with a repetition of the warnings and advice which I have from time to time felt it my duty to give you on the subject. I am well aware that you are as fully sensible as I am, of the urgent necessity for decided measures, to check the growing and formidable evil. I have, &c. STANLEY.

(Signed.) STANLEY.
SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) Feb. 10.

ECONOMY IN THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.—We observe by the Reports of the House, that reductions of salaries to the Government officers have been cried from all its corners, in order to meet in some degree the deficiencies in the Revenue. This is all well enough in its way; but we humbly conceive that retrenchment should commence with the members themselves—let them dock their own pay in the first place, for they are the parties who have squandered the revenues of the country, and mainly contributed to the existing distress.—they may then with a better grace attack the salaries of Government Officers. Even then it is scarcely honest that salaries fixed by the Home Government and concurred in by the House of Assembly should be reduced for the special purpose of covering the iniquity of our Legislators.

Mr. End, (whose consistency in this matter we admire,) thinks the best course to pursue would be to repeal the Civil List Bill, under which the country was groaning; and it has most assuredly been

a dead weight of £10,000 upon our shoulders ever since its inauspicious transfer; but Mr. L. A. Wilton, a delegate, and one of the chief instruments in bringing this misfortune upon us, is still of opinion that the Civil List should be borne on the Provincial Statutes,—trusting to the good nature of honest John Bull that he will, at this humble request of another delegation at least, his most faithful servants, and reduce the Civil List. Perhaps he may find that Lord Stanley will not subject himself to be cheated in the difference of currency or "got in a corner" so easily as Lord Glenelg was.—*Chronicle.*

AMNESTY.—It may be inferred from several articles which have lately appeared in some of the papers published in the French language in this province, that difficulties have occurred at the Colonial Office on the subject of an amnesty. On the 30th August, 1841, the Legislative Assembly of Canada addressed the Crown "praying the exercise of the Royal prerogative for granting a free pardon, indemnity and oblivion of all crimes, offences and misdemeanors connected with the late unhappy troubles in the late provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, to such of Her Majesty's misadvised subjects as in so far as may be compatible with the safety of the Crown and the security of the Province." &c. The address passed 42 to 22 and 39 to 9, none of the ten ministers voting for it, excepting Mr. Daly. Questions were put to the Government at the Session in September last, respecting the answer to this address; but it was stated that a correspondence was still carried on on the subject with the Home Government.

THE WRECK OF THE CONQUEROR.

From the *Boulogne Gazette.*

On arriving in the channel, they made the Lizard light, and took on board afterwards a fisherman, whose boat, with two of his comrades in it, was towed astern in order to land Mrs. Thompson and the ladies at Portsmouth. Such, however, was the terrible appearance of the waves, and the strength of the storm, that Captain Duggan prevailed on the ladies not to attempt landing but both had moderated. After this, no land was seen till the lights of Eaplas and Portel, just previous to her sinking. It seems the sea and wind together were so awful that during Thursday night and Friday, no sail could be kept on. The royals were lowered, and every thing made snug, but still she labored tremendously and was struck by heavy seas, that, as the boy said, with a shudder, she shivered and shook all through her.

From this it would seem that she was laid to, and that the current swept her to the fatal spot where she struck. On Friday night the greater part had retired early. Mrs. Thompson had not been well, and for two days had confined herself to her cot. Mrs. Jenkins and all the children, with Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, were in bed, when the lights on the coast were seen. Orders were immediately given to make sail and wear ship. No sooner were the sails loosed, than they were blown from the bolt-ropes like so many ribbonds; the vessel was at the mercy of the current and in five minutes she was raised up by a tremendous billow, and flung on the sandbank with such violence that every person was thrown from their feet. This was at 10 o'clock.

For five minutes after this she remained firm as a rock, and motionless, during which time it was discovered that the neck of the rudder and the wheel had been smashed by the shock. All rushed on deck in their flannels and night clothes to seek refuge on the poop. There, indeed, was a distressing scene—mothers and children clasping each other in mute hope, husband encouraging the wife, the captain sustaining all by promises he felt to be delusive. Our readers may imagine the scene; but we cannot refrain from particularly noticing the admirable conduct of Miss Turton, who was 18 on the day of her death. She had been the life and soul of the voyage, and endeavoring all to her by her constant good humor, civility and mildness. On that poor she thought not of herself; there she was going from sad group to sad group, sustaining the courage of all, and holding out prospects of success and safety; ministering, like a pure spirit, consolation, hope, and dependence on that Providence who orders all for the best.

Thus the scene continued till about 12 o'clock, when Mr. Harvey sung out to the captain that there was a sail ahead. With much difficulty the captain managed to keep his footing through the waves that kept breaking over, as he made his way from the poop to the foremast with his glass to reconnoitre. After carefully examining her he turned to the mate with despondency, saying, "Harvey, it is all up with us; she is aground, like ourselves." About 2 there was a lull, when a hope arose rapidly in every bosom, and all hands set to eagerly to clear away the long boat. This was a work of great difficulty, and occupied much time, from the fearful bumping of the vessel and the seas that washed over the side, rendering it next to impossible to stand without support. She was, however, cleared out, and ready to be hoisted over the side, when the wind and sea again rose with one of those terrific hurricane blasts for which the late storm was remarkable.

The captain finding that his vessel, strong as she was, had yielded to the fearful bumping she had received, and that the water had gained much in her hold, ordered, about four o'clock, the fore and main-masts to be cut away. This was promptly done; shortly after the mizen followed. We must bear testimony to the noble conduct of the crew. There was no disorder but the utmost obedience in all things. After the mizen-mast was cut away they asked the captain if they could do any thing else. "No, my lads," he replied, you have done all that man can do!" The sea still raged in all its might, the wind at intervals still kept up its power, all were huddled together on the poop and in the bows, and they awaited the coming day with hope—a day that was to be the last for so many. When it broke the captain saw the surge sweeping towards the shore, the breaking billows and the distance, and was convinced the hopes of safety were gone. Calmly he proposed to the ladies to trust themselves to God, and enter the cutter with the

children. They did so mechanically and without hope, or a word of advice. When seated, Abchurch, with a soldier and his son, jumped into her. At the same time she was cut from the davits, fell into the boiling surf around them, and whirled stern foremost, astern of the vessel and toward the shore. In about three minutes a roaring wave swept over the boat; Abchurch, on recovering then, shook himself out of the water, and saw Miss Thompson close to him. He seized her and pulled her in. On all sides lay the others floating; the soldier made desperate efforts to gain the boat, but having on a great coat, he quickly sank. The children and some ladies seemed to be supported by their clothes, but he was hurried from the scene, holding Miss Thompson in his arms, who asked where her mamma was. He replied, "In Heaven." She as quickly asked if they were going to England; when the boat having reached the breakers was upset and Abchurch had to struggle for his life. He managed to seize the painter, and by it the side of the boat, and once more got in. What afterward occurred he cannot say. The next act of consciousness was finding himself in the light-house on shore—the only individual saved.

IMPORTANT STATEMENT OF CAPTAIN THOMPSON.

The following extraordinary narrative of the circumstances of the above calamity has been gained from Captain Thompson, who returned from Boulogne on Saturday evening last: It appears that on reaching that place on Tuesday evening, Captain T. visited Mr. Hamilton, the British Consul, who sent his son with that gentleman to the residence of Mr. Solly, the undertaker, in whose care those bodies already recovered from the wreck had been placed. Captain Thompson immediately recognised his sister-in-law, Mrs. Thompson, and Miss Turton. He also suspected that two of the bodies of the children were his nephew and his niece.

On inquiring whether any articles had been found on Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Solly the undertaker's wife, produced two rings which had been taken from the fingers of the unfortunate lady; one of them was the guard to her wedding ring, and bore the initials, "E. W. E. T.," and the date of her marriage, "18th Sept., 1832." The wedding ring, itself, was not forthcoming and the finger from which the rings had been taken was broken. Two silver bangles were also found belonging to Miss Turton, Abchurch having frequently seen her wear them during the voyage. The undertaker's wife also produced a pair of stockings which she said belonged to Miss Turton. Captain Thompson then inquired what other articles of dress that lady had on when her body was discovered. Mrs. Solly replied that the pair of stockings were, she understood, all that Miss Turton had on when her body came ashore. This account was subsequently confirmed by Monsieur Dupont, a highly respectable merchant of Boulogne, who having received intelligence of the wreck on Friday night, reached Lormel before five o'clock on Saturday morning, and discovered Miss Turton's body on the beach. A statement so extraordinary, naturally excited much surprise in the mind of Captain Thompson, and he sent to Abchurch to know how the body was dressed when Miss Turton left the ship. The answer was that when she was handed into the boat she was completely dressed, with stays, gown, and everything. The assumption, therefore, could only be, that the body had been found by some inhuman wretches, stripped of everything, and then thrown into the sea again. Miss Turton, when discovered by Mr. Dupont, opened her eyes, sighed and expired. This gentleman also states that Mrs. Thompson's daughter Ellen, was still alive, when thrown upon the shore; that he immediately rubbed her with his handkerchief, and used every means for her recovery, but without effect. Out of the number of bodies which have come on shore, the one which had any article of dress upon it was that of Mrs. Johnson.

The body of Captain Duggan has not yet been recovered; and there is reason to fear that he, like Miss Turton, met with some foul treatment, and that his body was afterwards buried in the sand. This surmise appears to be strengthened by the fact that some articles which are known to have belonged to that unfortunate gentleman have been recovered from different parties. Several estich feathers for a cloak, and other articles, have also been offered for sale, and it has since been discovered that a stable full of articles belonging to the passengers on board the Conqueror were in possession of a man at Estaples; but it is feared that there are no marks upon them which would enable them to be identified.

Abchurch says the ship struck about 10 o'clock. The captain went into the cabin, and informed the ladies and the other passengers that they were on the French coast, where no boats were likely to put off to their aid, or any other assistance could be afforded, and that they were shut up to providence for protection. The ship held together very stoutly until nearly five o'clock in the morning of Saturday, when her bottom timbers began to give way. Captain Duggan now went down into the cabin and told the ladies that it was all over, and that he would see them put in the boat, and perhaps they might reach the shore. At this time Mrs. Thompson was dressed, and sitting by her children's cot. Miss Turton and the other ladies were also dressed. About nine o'clock the vessel broke up, and although greatly alarmed the ladies got safely on deck, and Captain Duggan and Mr. Rogers, the surgeon, handed them into the boat which was suspended from the side of the vessel by the "fall." In consequence of the tackle being entangled the boat could not be lowered in the usual way, and the lines being cut, it dropped into the sea.

Abchurch and a boy were the only sailors on the boat, and the former states that the whole of the ladies kept their seats firmly, while they endeavored to pull towards the shore. The sea at this time was almost entirely cut off by its violence. The boat had not left the ship more than three minutes before it was struck by a wave and capsize. The whole of the passengers were thrown out

and Abchurch alone with Ellen Thompson regained the boat. Abchurch recoiled nothing more after this period, except being again washed into the sea, and again reaching the boat. When found, the "painter" was twisted round his legs, probably for the purpose of fastening himself. Mr. Dupont, above alluded to, states that he saw the boat coming towards the shore, and observed that it was thrown over and over by the fury of the waves.

When it came on the beach he found Abchurch under the seats, with both his hands firmly grasped round one of them. He was immediately taken to the light house and put to bed; friction being applied to his body, and brandy administered, after some length of time he recovered. Mrs. Thompson's body, and those of her two children, came ashore very shortly after Abchurch. They were conveyed to the light-house, but exhibited no signs of animation. Abchurch states that the conduct of Miss Turton during the previous day or two, while the vessel was beating about in the channel, was of the most heroic character. The sails having been blown to pieces on Friday night, Martin the sail-maker, was busily engaged in stitching up new ones. In this he was assisted by Miss Turton, who held the canvases for him, her maid standing by with a lantern. She was indeed the heroine of the party throughout the trying circumstances of their situation. Abchurch says that the last time he saw the ship distinctly, the captain and Mr. Rogers were on the poop alone. The vessel had at this time parted, and the greater number of the crew, who were congregated on the forepart of the ship and about the bowsprit, went down with that portion of the vessel when it broke away from the other part of the hull. The ship separated in three pieces. When Miss Turton got into the boat, she was most desirous to take her writing desk with her, and Abchurch saw it placed in the boat. Papers from the desk have been found on the shore, but the desk is not forthcoming, which strengthens the belief that plunder has been carried on to a great extent.

From the *Rochester Republican.*

It has been said of the Irish, that they are never at peace, but when at war; and with equal truth may it be said of many Americans, that they are never happy but when made miserable by the apprehension of great calamity. Of such a disposition is our neighbor of the Democrat. The rivalry of Quebec is the great bugbear of his waking visions. That city is to get all the western trade—engulf all the wheat of the great west, and leave our canal a solitude. Now, we should like, as well as our neighbors, to see our canal thronged with business, that should the Canadians, by the naturalization of the western wheat, make its introduction into England, an easy affair, and thus afford a good market, we confess our selfishness is not so great as to wish to deprive the farmer of his advantage, or the poor laborer of England of the benefit of cheaper bread. It is clear, that unless a market in England is open in this way, very little wheat will go to Quebec; and if it is, were our canal twenty feet deep, it would not prevent its seeking that channel. The reason is obvious. We could not, with an enlarged canal, take flour to England to any extent, because of the high duties; but if these duties are not levied when flour is manufactured from our wheat in Canada, of course our wheat, sufficient for the demand, will seek an outlet by way of Canada. Against this we can impose no barrier; nor ought we to be so extremely selfish as to desire such interposition were it even possible. Further than this, we presume, even our afflicted neighbor does not apprehend danger; for we can hardly suppose he fears western produce will seek the New York market via Quebec! The substance of the matter seems to be this. The high duties of England shut our flour from that country, when manufactured in the states; but that government is willing that our wheat should pass into Canada—be manufactured there—and then pass to England from a Canadian port, as colonial produce. Is this additional market for our wheat, a matter to be regretted? So it would seem, from the remarks of the Democrat; but we doubt whether this feeling will be shared by the farmers of the Great West, as we are sure it is not by us. On the contrary, every new opening for disposition of the product of their labor, gives us pleasure; nor shall we trouble ourselves with the fancy that the hyperborean capitalist is about to eclipse our own fair markets along the Atlantic.

THE RECORDER.

THURSDAY, MARCH, 9, 1843.

We are without late European intelligence. The great Western by the circuitous route of Madeira, was due at New York on the 3d, but did not arrive on that day. She would bring dates six days later than those by the Acadia.

Toronto.—The election contest for the city has terminated in favor of Henry Sherwood, Esq. by a majority of 193.

Health of the Governor General.—The Bulletin of the 3rd inst. states that His Excellency had a slight recurrence of unfavourable symptoms, but from which he was again rallying. The *Herald* of the 7th states, that since that time, the verbal accounts were more unfavourable.

A fire occurred in Kingston on the morning of Sunday the 5th inst., by which a large Two Story frame House, and two smaller ones were consumed. The fire took in one of the small Houses, and is said to have originated in drinking and carousing, which caused fighting, in which the stove was knocked down and caused the fire. The large House was in the occupation of Mr. W. Elles, formerly a resident of this Town. His loss is severe—estimated at £800.

Great Flood in Red River.—New Orleans papers of the 6th ult., bring accounts of the most disastrous flood in Arkansas which has ever occurred there. Bulletin says that at Jonesborough, on the 31st January, the river was ten feet higher than it was in the flood of 1840. The steamboat Bell of Red River, which arrived at New Orleans on the 8th, brought the information received at the raft by several boats which came down in advance of the rise. Several persons were known to have been drowned—among them Col. Thomas, and Mr. Melan of Kentucky. Many others were taken from trees, and went down in the boats. Between 500 and 600 bales of cotton have floated off and lost; and immense damage will have accrued in the destruction of stock of all sorts. It is stated that more than a mile of new raft has been made this season, and there appears to be no prospect of removing it at present. The Picayune adds that the river was still rising, and the wind blowing a hurricane. People had fled to the hill-tops for safety, where they remained without shelter and with no means of escape.—*Id.*

Views of Leading Men Relating to Canada. Our attention as well as those of some of our contemporaries, has been excited by the annexed remarks. They are thought indicative of the policy intended to be pursued by the Imperial Government towards the British possessions in North America. In this we concur. The course adopted under Sir Charles Bagot, is evidently intended to be carried out by his successor. To hold the country by a "good will" and affections of the inhabitants, is the true source of power and influence, and the only one which can be satisfactorily adopted by the Home Government. Coercion may never for a

time, but is attended with expenses not commensurate with the objects to be attained; nor will the people be contented and prosperous. It is by equal justice and a strict regard to the wishes of the great mass of the people, that any government can effectually secure respect and obedience. The proceedings of Sir Charles Bagot have in an eminent degree contributed to foster the right sort of feeling in the country; and we are satisfied that it has produced a degree of satisfaction throughout the Province that only requires to be fostered by a continuance in the way already commenced, to make Canada one of the most devoted and attached portions of the British Colonial possessions. It is true that there are a set of croakers who, because they or their friends cannot possess all power, and consequently all the emoluments of place and profit, keep up a constant clamour against the present popular administration. But the attempts are futile; they rest on no solid foundation, and so thin is the web of sophistry which they weave, that it but slightly covers the selfishness and rancour which nestles beneath. In proof of this, let a casual observer but contemplate the causes of complaint which are set forth. Do they complain that the interests of the people are not served, that the laws are not properly administered, that the improvement of the country is neglected? No, none of these—but the appointments to office: the emoluments of place, they are slipping from them and their friends. They are the grand subjects on which the changes are rung.—These they claim: give them but these and the tone would be changed. The administration and the people however, understand well the ground of complaint and the object such men have in view; and knowing them, so long as responsibility to the people exists through representative majorities, it will be the fault of the electors themselves if they permit them again to come into power.

ANOTHER LAND SLIDE.

About half-past 5 o'clock, yesterday P. M., another slide occurred immediately on the south of the avalanche of the 17th. Its movement was witnessed by many, and was at first so slow that any one within its reach could easily have got out of the way. This movement occurred where there was less prospect for its starting than there was on the north side of the precipice. Only a single house being within its reach, and that having been vacated, there could have been and of course was no injury done to persons. The wood-shed attached to a dwelling at the base of the hill on the south of the avalanche was carried away, and the house had a narrow escape.

The amount of earth brought down by this slide is not much surpassed by the quantity which descended on Friday. A large portion of the old deposit was moved by the last slide a distance of nearly 50 feet.

A portion of the hill on the north of the avalanche, bids fair soon to come down. After that has fallen, if the digging is stopped, we think there can be no farther danger. Magantine, persons living in the vicinity of danger should be induced to vacate the premises. By this we would not alarm the neighborhood of the slide, but simply warn those in actual danger.

P. S.—12, M.—We have just returned from the slide. The earth has moved considerably since last evening, making the aggregate of the last slide equal in amount to the first.

The hill at this time presents a peculiarly interesting appearance. Besides the mass that has found a resting place on the level below, there is a huge pile or mound separated from the hill and resting at about 30 feet from it, leaving a chasm of much depth between. In the face of the hill, about 40 feet from the summit, there are two large holes through which a powerful stream flowed during the night and spent its force not until this morning. The apertures are two or three feet in diameter, and some adventurous ones who have climbed within a few feet of them say they penetrate far into the hill.

The remainder of the hill is now merely a "hog's back," and although the summit is not less than 250 to 300 feet above the original level of the adjacent plain, so as to form an easy declivity down Washington Park, between which and it there are no buildings yet erected. On this declivity, after the troubled earth has subsided, there will be some eligible building lots.

Mr. Ida, north of the avalanche, we are informed, is composed of different material, being chiefly rock. So there can be little, if any danger of farther slides.

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"LORD STANLEY."—But when Lord Ashburton used the expression, it was in 1838; and undoubtedly in that year the state of that colony, and the general feeling which prevailed on both sides of the frontier, did make it very doubtful, whether with the free-will of Canada, it would continue to be dependent on Great Britain; and I do not hesitate to say that highly as I value Canada, and important as I think it for this country that she should have the control of those great colonies in North America, yet from the day when we shall cease to hold Canada by the affections and good-will of the greater part of her inhabitants, I shall cease to desire to maintain it, if it is to be maintained by military force.

"LORD JOHN RUSSELL."—My opinion is, that your hold upon Canada, must in the first instance, depend upon your giving to them (and I think you have done so) a constitutional government, by which the interests and affections of the people of Canada may be so regulated as to prevent the probability of any wish arising upon their part to separate from this country. I think, in the next place, that our great security is in giving them what I gave them when I held the office of the noble lord opposite—a proof that the Queen of this country would be ever ready to employ, as far as possible, the resources and means of the country in their defence against any foreign enemy whatever. I believe that in these two conditions rests mainly the security of Canada.

COURT OF APPEALS.

The Editor of the *Toronto Colonist* has taken the trouble to procure for the benefit of his readers a Wood Cut, representing the different personages collected at the Court of Appeal. It shows the existence of a state of things most desirable in a Judicial point of view—Gentlemen of extreme political parties laying aside their differences and giving their attention to the subjects immediately before them, involving the rights of private individuals. We cannot give the cut, but annex the description, which will show its object.

"COURT OF APPEAL."—The remarkable good feeling which prevailed among the members of this Court, during its sitting last week, renders it a fit subject to be held in remembrance, and to be recorded as an example worthy of imitation by all good men. We have, therefore, in consideration of the vast importance to the country of so good an example, by the leading men of extreme and opposite parties, filling the highest posts of honor in the province, thought it right that the event should be exposed to public view, in such a manner as to prevent the possibility of its being soon forgotten. With this laudable object in view—to afford our readers at a distance an opportunity of beholding the scene, as it took place, and to preserve for after ages a correct representation of a matter so important to the peace, welfare, and prosperity of Her Majesty's North American dominions,—we have procured an engraving of the subject, in which the members of the Court appear as they sat upon this most interesting and important occasion. Parties acquainted with the members of the Court will be at no loss to recognise them, as the likenesses have been taken with surprising accuracy; but for the information of our readers at a distance, we furnish the following explanations. In the centre is His Honor Chief Justice Robinson, President of the Court; at the right of the Chief sits the Hon. Francis Hincks; next to him, His Honor the Vice-Chancellor (Jameson), and next Mr. Justice Jones. Immediately to the right of Judge Jones, we perceive Henry John Boulton, Esq., Queen's Counsel, looking most earnestly at Mr. Justice Macaulay, who is reading his opinion upon an important case, in which Mr. Boulton is engaged, as Counsel; and to the right of Mr. Boulton, is Robert J. Turner, Esquire, Solicitor in Chancery, who appears to watch the opinion of Judge Macaulay, with equal anxiety. The Vice-Chancellor seems to be referring to some law authority. Immediately to the left of the Chief Justice,

sits the Hon. James E. Small, Solicitor General. Mr. Small appears to have been suffering from cold, and wore a large gravat about his throat. To the left of Mr. Small, we have Mr. Justice Macaulay, and to his left, that bonny man, our much admired friend, Mr. Justice Hagerman. With this explanation, our readers will be at no loss to make themselves familiar with the noted characters, whose names we are desirous to perpetuate; and they will, moreover, duly appreciate the trouble and expense that have been resorted to upon this occasion, for their particular entertainment.

The annexed notice of the cases acted on is from the *Toronto Patriot*. It is any thing but satisfactory. Not that we object to the cases being reversed—the judgment of the Court may be, and doubtless is perfectly correct. But it shows the inefficiency of the Chancellor in the high office in which he is placed. That the individual who fills the situation should ever have been chosen for it, was always a matter of surprise with us. Knowing, as we have had opportunity to know, his unfitness for the post which he held, before being appointed to the Chancery-ship.

THE COURT OF APPEALS met on Monday last for the purpose of giving Judgment in the cases argued.

Present.—The Hon. the Chief Justice; Justices Macaulay, Jones, and Hagerman; the Vice-Chancellor, and Executive Councilors: Mr. Small, Solicitor-General; and Mr. Hincks.

Judgments were given in the following cases, appealed from the Vice-Chancellor's Court:—
McPherson et al., App'ts; and Counter, Resp't.—The Vice-Chancellor's judgment in favor of the Resp't reversed, with costs of the Court below. Burns & Mowat, Agents for App'ts; Turner, Agent for Resp't.

Walker et al. vs. Baldwin.—The Vice-Chancellor's decree, overruling the plea, with costs, reversed, and the plea allowed, with costs of Court below. Turner, Agent for App'ts; and Maddock, Agent for Resp't.

McLean, App't, vs. McLean, Resp't. The Vice-Chancellor's judgment in favor of Resp't, with costs, reversed, and the cause remitted to the Court below, with directions to the Master to make certain inquiries, and thereon report to the Court of Chancery, to be heard on further directions, and as to costs reserved. Burns & Mowat, Agents for App'ts; and Turner, Agent for Resp't.

Burnside, App't, vs. Fish, Resp't. The Vice-Chancellor's decree in favor of Resp't, with costs, reversed, with costs of the Court below. Maddock, Agent for App'ts; and Burns & Mowat, Agent for Resp't.

Drew, App't, vs. Vansittart, Resp't. The decree of the Vice-Chancellor in favor of Resp't, affirmed with costs. Turner, Agent for App't; and Burns & Mowat, Agents for Resp't.

Kirkpatrick, App't, vs. Smyth, Resp't. The decree of the Vice-Chancellor in favor of the Resp't reversed, with costs of the Court below. Burns & Mowat, Agents for App'ts and Keele, Agent for Resp't.—*Toronto Patriot.*

PROSPECTS.

The annexed circular is from a long established and respectable House in Montreal, and affords a very fair exposure of future prospects relating to the staple articles of export from this Province. It has been kindly furnished us by a very respectable Gentleman of our Town, but who is not now dealing in produce.

MONTREAL, 24th Feb., 1843.

SIR,—We have advices from England to the 5th inst., and observe that the slight improvements previously noticed in the Grain Markets had not been maintained, and although Sir R. Peel's declared intention of resisting any alteration of the Corn Laws during the present Session of Parliament, may impart some additional firmness to the trade; we doubt if our present nearly nominal rates of 4s. 3d. per 60lbs for good samples of Wheat, and 21s. 3d. to 21s. 6d. per Barrel for choice brands of Canada Fine Flour, will be obtainable after the opening of the navigation, and would rather recommend you not to reckon on more than 4s. for the former, and about 20s. for the latter.—No opinion had been elicited with respect to the repeal of the duty on Colonial grain, the next Steamer may bring something conclusive on the subject, and if favourable the effect would be to enhance prices to the extent of the duty repealed.

Pork is quoted considerably lower, and it is now evident that as heretofore put up it will not answer for the British Market; it must be Corn-fed, cut, cured, and packed according to the Irish practice, to be suitable for the Home demand. Beef had also declined, and could only be sold in small lots for Ship's use. The shipments made last fall, though at moderate cost, will entail heavy loss.

We do not think that there will be much Pork received from the interior this year, and were it not for the large quantity of American prime, and prime mess, remaining from last year, we should look for considerable advance on last years prices.

The Butter shipped in the Fall, sold at 45s. to 46s. per cwt. according to quality. With proper care in making it, this might become a valuable item in our list of Exports, but the different qualities should be kept separate—less salt used, and Kegs or Firkins made tight to hold the pickle; unless these points are attended to, remunerating prices will not be obtained.

Lard of good quality is likely to be in fair demand. Ashes are quoted lower, and the Markets were dull;—we quote Potatoes at 27s., and Peas at 28s., and think these prices may be obtained for early deliveries. The supply is likely to be very large. The Lumber Market was better at the out-ports than in London, and we gather from the annual reports that have reached us, that there may be some disappointment experienced in the extent of business done next season.—Good specifications of Timber will be the surest recommendations to purchasers, and we strongly advise our Correspondents not to incur the expense or taking inferior descriptions to market.

OPINION ON THE COUNCIL ACT.

Some doubt having originated with the District as to the power of the Magistrates to regulate the salary of the Jailor, or to give an order for the payment of the same on the Treasury, we give the following extract which we have made from an opinion given by the Attorney General relative to the matter, which entirely sets it at rest:—

"That assuming that the monies out of which his salary and allowance are directed to be paid, are those raised under the authority of the Upper Canada Act, and not monies raised under any by-law of the District Council, I am of opinion that the Magistrates had the power of giving such direction, and that the Treasurer ought to pay the same accordingly." (Signed,) ROBERT BALDWIN. —*Chatham Journal.*

MARRIED.

At Maidland, on the 23rd ultimo, by the Rev. James Charles Clark, R. C. Priest of Prescott, William B. Wells, Esquire, Barrister at Law, to Mary Julia, second daughter of P. Hogan, Esq., late of St. Johns, Newfoundland.

By the Rev. R. Boyd, A. M. on the 22nd ult. Mr. Hugh Blair, of Bathurst, to Miss Mary Christy of Edwardsburgh.

By the same, on the 24th Mr. Andrew Mitchell, to Miss Elizabeth Graham, both of Edwardsburgh.

By the same, on the 28th Mr. William Atkins, to Miss Anne Riley, both of Prescott.

DIED.

At Albany, N. Y., on the morning of the 27th of February last, in the 23rd year of his age, WILLIAM AUGUSTUS CLARK, of Brockville, step Son of William Buell, Esq., Proprietor of this Paper. He had just completed his course of studies at the Medical Institute, and taken out his Diploma, and was about to return to his home and anxious friends, when he was attacked with the Typhus Fever, which took him off after much suffering.

A friend of the deceased has furnished the annexed.

The distressing intelligence conveyed in this short notice, is another startling instance of the uncertainty of life, and a painful proof that the young may die.—Scarce had the first feeling of sorrow at the loss of one whose youth gave rich promise of the future subsided, when we are again called to mourn the untimely end of him, whose death is here recorded. The subject of these remarks, resided in this Town from infancy. The frankness and generosity of his character, joined with the purity of his life, and the warmth of his feelings, secured him the respect and esteem of acquaintances, while to companions and relatives, they united him in the stronger and holier ties of friendship and love.

The circumstances of his death render his loss doubly painful—the pursuit of his profession had before called him to the City where he died, and this was to have been his last visit. His studies were completed—the honor which rewards years of toil was his, when at a moment, perhaps the proudest in his existence, when his heart beat high with future hope, and friends and relatives were expecting his return; disease came—prostrated his hopes, and dashed him in bitterness to the earth. He died in the prime of manhood, when life was just opening to his view—cut down when entering on a profession which would have fitted him for a life of usefulness.

Although far from home, yet he died not unattended by a relations care. A Mothers love watched over him in his last hours, and all was done that true affection could suggest to alleviate his sufferings. His thoughts during his illness turned continually to his home, that home so dearly loved, which he had fondly hoped so soon to visit, but to which it was destined he should never again return. Hearts swell with grief at his untimely end.—Tears of friends and relatives mingle freely at his early death.

His memory will be cherished by a large circle of acquaintances to whom he was endeared, and those virtues will be long remembered which called forth the sympathies of the friends and class mates among whom he breathed his last.—*Com.*

From the *Albany Argus.*

THE LATE WM. A. CLARK, M. D. At a meeting of those of the classmates of the late W. L. CLARK, M. D., who are now present in the city, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

