

His Excellency Lieutenant General the honourable Sir William Lumley, K. C. B. Governor and Commander in Chief of the Bermudas, Lady Lumley, and Mrs. Sapte, arrived here in his Majesty's ship *Menai* on Monday last. At two o'clock, his Excellency left the frigate under a salute of seventeen guns, the yards being manned. On his landing at the dock yard, a salute was fired from Fort Charlotte, and he was received with presented arms by a guard of honor of the 74th, Assaye, regiment, and welcomed to Halifax by Rear Admiral Lake, a number of officers of the squadron; his Excellency Major General Sir Howard Douglas, and the general staff and field officers of the garrison.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Miramichi, October 11, 1825.

FIRE AND HURRICANE.

On the night of the 7th instant, this place exhibited the terrific spectacle of a general conflagration. The air for the two preceding days had been so intensely close, as to excite suspicion of the existence of large fires in the woods; but no particular alarm was felt until about half past seven, when a rumbling noise was heard to the north, which increased rapidly with pitchy darkness—there being at that time a dead calm—at 8 o'clock a few sparks and cinders were perceived, and a breeze from the north-west led the inhabitants to suppose that the woods must suffer, but no idea was entertained of the horrible calamity which was impending. Suddenly a dreadful hurricane poured down upon the whole north side of the river, bringing with it immense masses of flames, cinders, ashes and hot sand, and scouring the settlements with such amazing rapidity as to render it impossible to preserve any species of property. To describe the scene at this awful period is beyond the powers of language. The flames, of such magnitude and so furious, seemed unlike the fires of this world, when-

ever they grasped a building instantaneous destruction was the consequence, and the shrieks of the flying inhabitants, the bellowing of the terrified horses, oxen, &c. the roaring of the flames, with the general illumination, presented a scene which cannot be imagined.

At Douglastown, scarcely any kind of property escaped the ravages of the fire; the extensive mercantile establishments of Messrs. Gilmour, Rankin, and Co. Messrs. Wm. Abrams & Co. together with their vessels then on the stocks, as also all the property of numerous others were consumed, leaving but time for the unfortunate inhabitants to fly to the shore, and there by means of boats, canoes, rafts of timber, logs, or any buoyant article, however ill adapted for the purpose, endeavoured to escape from the dreadful element, and reach the town of Chatham—numbers of men, women and children perishing in the attempt.

The town of Newcastle with all the surrounding settlements, became a total waste, excepting about fourteen buildings; amongst those which were laid in ashes, were the Court House, Church, Barracks, and Gaol, and for miles through the interior, where mercantile, farming and timber business was carried on extensively, the greatest desolation took place.

The remote settlements from the entrance of the river upwards, present to the eye the dreadful havoc of this most calamitous event, particularly those of the north-west branch, Baltibog and Nappan, some of which have scarcely a place of habitation left: and the lives which have been lost at those places, are innumerable; the shores at almost every change of wind, exhibiting dreadful spectacles of the burnt and drowned.

In some parts of the country the cattle have all been destroyed or have suffered greatly, and the very soil in many places have been parched and burnt up, and no provisions have been rescued from the flames, either at