lour, and in conversation with Mr. Cleveland, tended in no way to give additional charms to those already surrounding her. He saw clearly her state of mind; and it took away all the admiration, and even warmer feelings, he had ever felt for her.

Encouraged by her uncle, and led on to converse by the admiring young man, Mary shone through the evening with a lustre that surprised, while it delighted, Mr. Hendive.

From that time Cleveland became a lover. He would not listen to Mary's remaining any longer in seclusion, and much against her will, almost compelled her to accompany him to a large ball, gotten up by the exclusives. She dressed herself in pure white, and presented a sweet contrast with the gaudily attired belles who flaunted about, and sought the admiration she unconsciously won.

'What lovely creature is that on the arm of Cleveland?' asked a young man, coming up to his sister, who was among a bevy of half a dozen young girls.

'Where? Who?'

'Look! Don't you see—near the pillar.'

'Oh yes. That? Why, as I live, that is Mary Wells, my old music teacher! What in the world is she doing here, and with Hartley Cleveland?—He cannot know the company he is keeping.'

This little bit of news quickly spread through the company, and Cleveland soon found both himself and Mary subject to observation and remark. And not only so; but actually proscribed—for, in endeavouring to make up a cotillion in which he proposed to dance with Mary, the attempt failed, only two or three couples consented to take the floor.

Deeply incensed at this, he withdrew from the room with Mary Wells and left the house. Jane was also at the ball, and saw all this—not without a feeling of pleasure, for she now hoped to regain the attention she had lost. But she was in error. On the way home Cleveland offered Mary his hand; which, after reflection and consultation with her uncle and aunt she accepted.

The wedding party was the largest and most brilliant that had been given for two or three years.—The young ladies who had refused to dance a cotillion with a music teacher, some how or other, forgot the circumstance, and caressed the bride most affectionately. Even Jane could begin to see her error, now that it was perceived and acknowledged by others.

The true history of Mary became a subject of general conversation, and those who had looked down upon her as an humble music teacher, now that her real character was seen, landed her to the skies. We can admire and love virtuous self-denial in others, though we have not the moral courage to go through the trying ordeal ourselves.

British News.

(From the Liverpool Mail, Oct. 26.)

PUBLIC MEETING TO ESTABLISH A SAILORS' HOME.

Yesterday, at one o'clock, a numerously attended public meeting, convened by the Mayor, was held in the Sessions Hall, his worship in the chair. The assembly comprised most of principal merchants and shipowners of the port, and many captains and sailors were present. The proceedings were opened by the Town Clerk, reading the requisition to the Mayor, asking him to call the meeting, at which his worship briefly expressed the satisfaction he felt in complying with the request.

A number of resolutions (which will be found advertised in another column), by which the necessity existing for such an establishment was acknowledged, the leading details of the proposed plan stated, and subscription lists opened, were passed in the most unanimous manner.

We much regret the crowded state of our columns prevents our giving the proceedings of this interesting meeting at length; we can only find room for the following condensed report of the speech of the Rev. H. M Noble.

The rev. gentleman, in proposing the third resolution spoke as follows:—Sir, at an early date of your official year, as chief magistrate, I had the privilege of addressing a large and public meeting, on the necessity that existed for—and I received a copy of a printed circular, stating that a preliminary meeting had been held, the fundamental details of a plan had been agreed to, and a provisional committee appointed to frame laws and to receive donations. To the central committee the thanks of all the friends of seamen are due for the progress already made, and to the corporation for the manner in which they have taken up the matter. The Town-Council has granted a suitable site for the erection of a building, and the chairman of the town Council is now the chairman of our meeting.—(Cheers.) We have heard from one of the former speakers (Mr. Edward Rushton, the stipendiary magistrate, who seconded the first resolution), such an account of the frauds, exactions, and temptations, to which the sailor, on entering the port is exposed to, as to excite the warmest feelings of sympathy and regret. We have congratulated in the first resolution the duty of aiming at some remedy of these evils, and is now proposed for that purpose to establish a house for the reception of sailors, a savings' bank, and a register of conduct. The particulars are here embodied. (The rev. gentleman here read the resolution.) It will not be expected, nor indeed would it be tolerated nor is it necessary that I should enlarge upon all the topics mentioned. I will, therefore, only make a few general remarks on the whole. We are unwilling to excite hostility in any class of persons against our Sailors' Home, but as the provision of board and lodging is a specific part of the plan, great opposition is expected from the keepers of board and lodging houses. But, however capacious the building we propose to erect may be, (and I trust it will be large enough to accommodate several hundreds,) the number of residents must be very small, compared with the number visiting this port; and the committee had no desire to withdraw men from respectable lodgings; where they are honestly treated. It is no part of the plan that the benefits of the Savings' Bank and the registry should be confined to the inmates of the house. They will be open to all. (Cheers.) There is no reason to expect hostility from the respectable part of the lodging house keepers; on the contrary, they will be our allies, and co-operate with us, because a list of respectable houses will be kept in the institution to whom sailors will be recommended, and it will be to their interest to support us. (Cheers.) There is a class upon whose hate we must calculate, because it is impossible for the institution to be efficient without its every step being in direct antagonism to the interests of that class. I allude to those designing men and abandoned women who lie in wait for the unfortunate seamen at the landing of every vessel, and, by exciting the animal passions, plunge them into a paroxysms of vice, destroy their senses by drunkenness, induce them to squander their money with a prodigality akin to robbery, and when their money is all gone, and their clothes at the pawnbrokers, cast them out to the tender mercies of the shipping clerks, who take care to secure a large portion of the Jack's next voyage before they introduce him to a skipper and set him afloat again. When I used the term *abandoned Women*, I used it as descriptive of their state and not as a reproach. Poor unhappy ones! they too are cast out. (Loud cheers.) Rifled of a treasure dearer than gold or silver and then abandoned by the heartless, wicked, and detestable seducer! It is the seducer who degrades these wretched beings to their state of infamy—particularly the rich—(cheers)—who can afford to pay a high price for his loathsome indulgence, and then turns away with disgust from his helpless victim. He is the manufacturer of harlots; he degrades to the condition of the harpies which infest the streets, she who as the head of a respectable family might have been the ornament and blessing of a happy home. (Cheers.) He prepares the pitfall, or in the language of the scriptures, the 'deep ditch,' for the destruction of the sailor. He spreads the rocks reefs and shoals on which the mariner is shipwrecked, after he has escaped unharmed from the fiercest gales and the most tempestuous seas. (Cheers.) The fate of the sailor, thus foundering on the perils of the deep, is shadowed out in the pages of history. The sable armies of Hannibal, amid the desolation of Alpine solitudes, found every toil an exercise, and in every hardship an incentive to virtue. Rocks were to be cut through, precipices to be scaled, ravines to be crossed and, a thousand difficulties to be surmounted; but here their courage and address were confirmed, their perseverance stimulated, and their well trimmed limbs rendered more hardy and capable of sustaining fatigue. But it was at Capua where they were conquered; in the soft siren lap of sensual indulgence their bravery and hardihood were annihilated, and they became an easy prey to their wily and formidable adversary. (Loud cheers.) It is to save the seamen from dangers, and teach him to husband his hard earned wages; to have in himself the elements of prosperity; to cultivate his intellectual faculties; and to supply him with religious instruction, that the Sailors' Home is projected. (Loud cheers.) For his intellectual cultivation a reading-room, supplied with every work calculated to please and interest the sailor, is to be established; to improve his character and condition, a register of conduct is to be kept and a savings' bank opened; and for his religious instruction a visiting clergyman of the Church of England, will be attached to the institution. Much good will be effected by the savings' bank. From the moment a man begins to deposit his savings, you have a hold upon him; he has something at stake; he has something to keep—and something to give away. (Cheers.) It may be thought that we shall make Jack sordid and selfish, instead of the generous and simple-hearted being he now is, but I can answer that doubt upon incontestible evidence. I hold in my hand a report of the seamen's Home instituted in London. By that I find that out of the sum of £4,800 deposited by sailors, £2,000 was paid, at the men's own request, to sailors who lived out of the institution, and to widows and orphans of sailors. (Loud cheers.) The rev. gentleman eloquently expatiated, and at some length, upon other points mentioned in the resolution, and with regard to the funds which would be required to erect a building for the institution, and which it was stated would be from £7,000 to £10,000. He suggested that ten of the most wealthy merchants should each give £100, and undertake to find four friends who would give a like sum. This would produce £5,000 and with what was already subscribed would leave but a small balance to be raised. He then made an eloquent appeal on behalf of that class of men, who, while they conveyed to every foreign strand matchless specimens of England's handicraft, were themselves looked upon as specimens of England's Christians, instead of which many of them were profane, dissolute, and drunken, and stumbling blocks in the path of the heathen. The gallant tars, who manned our wooden walls—our best defence from the horrors of desolating war, and who had never struck their flag to the foe—had surely a right to be protected from robbery and imposition when on shore. It was only on Monday last (said the reverend gentleman), the anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, the ship Victory was decorated with flags in commemoration of the day. (hear, hear.) when our dearly beloved Queen, whom God preserve to be a blessing to the moment of her death, shown the place where Nelson fell, and after tho'fully gazing for some space of time upon the hallowed spot, she took a leaf from the wreath of laurel which o'ershadowed the deck, and clasped it to her heart. (Great sensation.) Her attention was then directed to the place which was preserved the ever memorable signal, 'England expects every seaman to do his duty,' which her Majesty read in a tone of voice befitting so solemn a tribute to departed bravery. And shall not we do our duty to our brave defenders—men who have so noble, so irresistable a claim to our substantial gratitude? But I will urge a safer plea. Consider the multitude of youths, the sons of seamen belonging to our town, and the anxious hearts and affectionate mothers who watch over their welfare with prayers and tears. The poor have tender feeling as well as pressing wants; and those who deny it betray gross ignorance. Who that is not a mother can adequately describe the feelings of a mother for her sailor boy. She dreads the sea, it is true; but she deals the land more.—She can fancy him having his term of duty on the deck or in the rigging, and then betaking himself to the berth, and in her heart she lingers around him and shelters him with her prayers. But on shore when she attempts to trace his progress, her heart rather clenches him from her thoughts altogether than imagine him with such revolting associations. What a boon to mothers will be the sailors' Home. The poor mother's heart can again linger around the object of its solicitude; she sees him at night again retiring to a bed of soberness and chastity, and she prays that God may bless the benefactors who have provided such a refuge. This one feeling is enough to more than recompense us; for if there be one spot of Paradise left upon earth unstained by the fall—one lone lonely, lingering trait of God's image in our nature—some shrine untouched by selfishness, where disinterested affection sits enthroned: one string of heaven yet unrelaxed, and turned to celestial harmony; it is the tender, ardent, patient, enduring, unconquerable yearnings of a mother's heart towards her absent and endangered son. (Tremendous and renewed cheering.)

The Chairman announced that he had received a note from Mr. Tinne, apologizing for his absence, and enclosing a cheque for £100. (Applause.)

The meeting broke up at half-past three.

Now that the King of the French has returned to his family and to France, pleased with the hospitalities which he received, and the felicitations, which he experienced, and which he evidently enjoyed, and moreover when the asperities and misrepresentations of the French press have greatly abated, it may not be uninstructive to offer a few remarks on what might be called a powerful motive for his Majesty's visit to the court of Queen Victoria.

It is not denied that the interchange of courtesies originated with Louis Philippe in inviting the British Queen to his chateau of Eu. Take it, if you please, to have been merely an act of civility to the most illustrious lady of the age, and that no political object whatever had presented itself to the mind of either Sovereign. Still it is no uncommon occurrence that a simple incident leads to important results, which were neither contemplated nor foreseen at the time. If this often happens in common life, why not in the case of crowned heads? *The Limerick Chronicle.*

DR. WOLFF.—Lady Georgiana Wolff has acquainted the president of the committee of the Stoddart and Conolly fund, that she received letters dynasties—a look has saved a life—a word has lost a kingdom—a smile has led to fame and fortune.

Let us carry out this idea a little farther. The claim of Louis Phillipe to the crown of France is a doubtful one—at least it is a disputed one. The Emperor of Russia, although in a rather curious position himself, is not overwhelmed with regard for the political conduct and consistency of the present King of the French; this is notorious all over Europe. The later sovereign is an old man. The heir of his house and his throne, and whom no doubt he wishes to be his successor in the honours of both, is his grandchild, a mere infant. It is a prevalent opinion in France that a new crisis shall arise at the death of King Louis Philippe. This is, indeed extremely probable. The lax and restless minds of the people of Paris are at present and have been for years, agitated with the hope of this coming event, which we sincerely pray may be long deferred. Nevertheless it would be unwise, if not fatal policy, to neglect the necessary safeguards and be totally unprepared.

May it not, then, treating the matter speculatively have occurred to Louis Philippe that his recent visit afforded him a rare and admirable opportunity of entreating and gaining the sympathies of the young Queen Victoria, in favour of the much younger prince, the heir of the French crown? We do not venture to say that such has been the case. We are only dealing with probabilities. The King of the French, so far from being blamed for this solicitude is justly entitled to commendation for such an effort of natural and parental affection. King Louis Philippe could with truth have said to Queen Victoria—"The peace of Europe can never be seriously disturbed while England and France are at peace and amity with one another. The peace and prosperity of both countries rest upon the cordiality of their mutual respect. The isolated position of England removes her from the first effects of a European convulsion. She may not stand in much awe of another French revolution, for she has survived the violence and the tempest of many; but it is still possible that she might be exposed to serious difficulties and vast disasters, in a new conflict with counteracting principles, which she might avoid by upholding the constitutional succession in France, by opposing despotism on one hand, and the devastations of wild republicanism on the other. Your Majesty can do much to facilitate the succession of my poor grandchild, by being, without appearing to be, his guardian among the princes of Europe, by making this succession a constitutional and peace question, and by teaching neighbouring sovereigns, by your high example, the expediency and the justice, and the necessity, on Christian grounds, of preserving the peace of Europe."

We trust that we have employed no words in this imaginary colloquy which might not, with propriety, have been addressed by the King of the French to Queen Victoria. And we can easily, and upon reasonable grounds too, conceive how the heart of our beloved Queen would warm and expand into the purest feelings of benevolence, under the affectionate impressions of such an appeal. We shall not be so presuming, or so indutiful, as to draw upon our imagination for the terms of her Majesty's reply. But we should be doing Queen Victoria injustice if we were to evince the slightest doubt that her answer was a cordial echo of the King's appeal. It is impossible that it could be otherwise. The vast importance of maintaining peace with France, not merely for our own sakes as a commercial people, but for the sake of the performance of those sacred duties which England owes to God and to Christianity; and in addition to this, the duty she owes to other nations less favoured than ourselves, is so obvious, so manifest, that no good and intelligent man can possibly dispute it.

But let us not be misunderstood. We would not counsel the maintenance of peace with France for a single hour, if, by so loving peace, we jeopardised or sacrificed the slightest particle of honour. The grace of a good office is destroyed whenever there is reason to apprehend that it is compulsory. Necessity is not friendship. England offering her hand, and her pecuniary aid, in support of a foreign nation oppressed, or a principle violated, is one thing; but appearing to volunteer this aid, when she cannot resist doing so, however repugnant it may be to her notions of justice, would be a humiliating spectacle, the certain forerunner of her speedy downfall. All that we contend is, if England can secure France *with honour*, in preserving the peace of Europe, under the circumstances which we have related in an imaginary dialogue, she is bound to do, and we are sure she will do.—*Ib.*

SECRET ORDERS.—Besides the wide-spreading brotherhood of "Odd Fellows" now exercising a powerful influence upon society, the following "secret orders" are known to be established and flourishing in Great Britain:—Ancient Free and Accepted Masons; United Ancient order of Druids; Ancient Order of Foresters, (various companies;) Lo's Order of Ancient Shepherds; Ancient Order of Free Gardeners, (various companies;) Ancient Order of Druids; Ancient Druids; United Order of the Ark, (various companies;) Ancient Order of Britons; Loyal Order of Free Mechanics, (various companies;) British Mariners, (various companies;) Ancient Order of Romans; Honourable Order of the Peaceful Dove; Independent Order of the Rechabites; United Order of the Golden Fleece (various companies;) Royal Order of Jephthas; Independent Order of United Brothers; United Order of Ancient Greeks; Knights Templars; Most Noble Order of the Knights of Malta; Loyal Order of Orangemen; Grand Protestant Confederacy.—Some of the above bodies are very numerous. The generality of the above societies adopt the mode of assembling in taverns throughout the kingdom, to transact business of receiving subscriptions, to elect members, and relieve necessitous claimants.

Prince Albert's (Prize) Ox, for the Smithfield Cattle Show.—A splendid Scotch beast, which bids fair, from its present appearance, to carry off one of the principal prizes at the Christmas cattle-show, at Smithfield is now being fattened on the Flemish farm in the occupation of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, at Windsor. The beast at the present time weighs 210 stone, and as two months will elapse before the show takes place, its weight at that time before the Smithfield judges who have all pronounced it to be not only most beautifully proportioned, but for its symmetry and size perfectly unrivalled. Major General Wemyss has been offered 60 guineas for the beast, which have been refused, the General stating that after the show, the gentleman who made the offer should have it for 70.

Annual Sale of Prince Albert's Lies Farming Stock.—The annual sale of His Royal Highness Prince Albert's live stock, selected from the Norfolk and Flemish farms, at Windsor, in the occupation of the Prince, will take place in a few days, at Norfolk Farm, in the Great Park. The options which have been selected for this annual sale consist of between 70 and 80 Scotch galloways, Welsh short-horned cows, heifers, and Shetlands, in fine condition for stall feeding; nearly 500 South Down ewes and wethers, a beautiful Suffolk ear stallion, and a very extraordinary and well-fed Suffolk boar.

The *Citizen* announces that Mr. George Tickell, a member of the University of Oxford, was received into the Roman Catholic church, on the 7th instant, at Bruges. This gentleman had passed some time in Belgium, whither he had gone to study the principles of the Roman Catholic religion.—*London Times.*

A FAMILY LADY!—A few days ago, the wife of Mr. Mancock, of the Dock yard Police, Devonport, was safely brought to bed with four children, making six with which she has presented her loving spouse in 11 months!

The banks of the Shannon are inexhaustible in providing sustenance and nutriment, not only for the natives but our constant customer, John Bull. Salmon has recently become an article of profitable export to the English market; but what will the public think of that cheaper and more abundant dainty, Eels? There are ten tons of this prolific fish now in tanks at Killaloe, awaiting a conveyance to London, and a vessel adapted for the trade will take on board from this port in the ensuing week *forty tons of Eels* for the London market!—*Limerick Chronicle.*

DR. WOLFF.—Lady Georgiana Wolff has acquainted the president of the committee of the Stoddart and Conolly fund, that she received letters dated July 29 and August (no day being specified), states that he expected to leave Bokhara in a few days, and had received a present from the Amear of a horse, a silver bridle, a robe of honour and 30 ducats; but had not yet had his audience of leave. The Persian ambassador, in a letter dated July 23, stated that he expected to bring Dr. Wolff away in about eight days. As the second of Dr. Wolff's letters published a few days ago, and dated Aug. 1, or some days after the date specified above, contained no mention of these encouraging circumstances, but, on the contrary, indicated considerable anxiety, there seems no way of accounting for the inconsistency but by supposing that there is some mistake in the date of the letter of August 1, and which, as no reports whatever could claim any credence in opposition to the statements in Dr. Wolff's own letters, led to a misconception of his real position at that time.

DR. WOLFF.—The German papers contain a letter, dated Constantinople, Sept. 25, relative to this enterprising traveller. The following is a translation:—"Constantinople, Sept. 25.—The most recent accounts from Teheran speak again somewhat more favourably for our countryman, Dr. Wolff. The Emir, after his return from Samarcand, sent for Dr. Wolff gave him a very good reception presented him with 100 pieces of gold, a horse, a kaftan of honour, and gave him permission to commence his return journey. Nevertheless, people in Teheran had little confidence in the affair and strongly suspected that the Emir would cause the missionary to be overtaken and murdered on his journey. Of his actual departure we have yet no intelligence. It seems he was waiting until the Persian embassy, then in Bokhara, should set out. Should he succeed in joining it, his safety may be regarded as secured."

ROMISH SUPERSTITION.—The railroads and steamboats render travelling very rapid to what it used to be on the Continent; but we were sadly detained on our way from Brussels to Coblentz, in consequence of a grand religious exhibition at Treeves. The priests have been displaying to the people for the last six weeks a garment, which they assert is the one worn by our Saviour, and for which the soldiers cast lots. It was lately discovered in the walls of the cathedral of Treeves, where it is said to have been placed by the Empress Helena; and the people are still flocking from all parts of the continent to see it. One princess is said to have been most miraculously cured by the sight of it. More than three millions have already been on this pilgrimage; and the day we were at Treeves the city was crowded with poor deluded persons, many expecting to be cured of their diseases by a sight of the garment. We attempted to see it, but the crowd was so great that after remaining an hour in the church we were obliged to give it up. The people went up in procession with flags; and some who joined it were eight hours in getting up to the precious relic. A great sum of money has been collected by the priests of the cathedral, as every pilgrim gave something.—*London Morning Herald.*

ADEN.—The *Courrier Francais* publishes the following letter from Aden:—

"You ask me for some details relative to Aden, which may be denominated the Gibraltar of the Red Sea. I wish that this information may be useful to my country, and for that reason I send it. Aden, which was formerly called 'Portus Romanus,' is a town of the Yemen, which form its position and on account of its recent occupation by the English, promises to become an important commercial and military station, particularly now that Egypt is advancing towards the period when she will become a British colony. The town is built in the crater of an exhausted volcano, and is situate at the extremity of a small peninsula formed of volcanic matter, and attached to the continent solely by a low neck of land from 500 to 600 yards wide and which might easily be isolated by a canal. The harbour is a magnificent basin, capable of maintaining an immense fleet, and is entered by a narrow passage between two other craters. It would be easy to establish defensive works on the rocks surrounding the craters, which would place the port in safety against any attack. One redoubt has been already raised as a sentry against the Arabs, who are ready to attack the English in their position. From the point in the gate of the town has been recently traced a road of about 3 league in length, by which the defile is reached which forms the entrance to Aden. This defile, which is being fortified at the moment with a gate evidently constructed to resist other attacks than those of the Arabs, is about 100 yards long and for a few yards wide. It is cut out of a rock which stands 150 yards above the level of the sea. A formidable battery, commanding the entrance of the town, is in process of being erected above the rock on the left of the defile. A covered way with an arch thrown from one rock to another unites the system of defence which the batteries commenced by the French and the Egyptians (if they be) complete. The other side is absolutely unassailable. For the most remote period these heights have been more or less fortified by the different nations who have had possession of Arabia. I ascended these heights and I confess I was astonished to find the harbour so easily defended, and this impregnable position environed by a natural circle of bastions, which only wait to be armed to be capable of annihilating the most formidable fleets. I experienced the most painful emotions at the idea of the consequences of these preparations. I cannot comprehend how France and Europe regard with indifference England preparing a new Gibraltar on this road, fruitful in riches, which extends from the European Ocean to the Mediterranean through Egypt.—We must not deceive ourselves, it is a new Gibraltar which is already erected at Aden."

Communications.

FOR THE CHRONICLE.

INTER-COLONIAL TRADE.

Mr. Editor,—This question has for some time past, occupied the minds, and exercised the pens of many of our fellow-citizens who have taken an interest in it, and have been adduced to show the benefits of either position. Without entering deeply into polemics, I think it can be easily shown that the more we pursue Domestic Manufactures, the greater will be the balance of trade in our favour, and that the only method by which we can secure to this country its own, its legitimate manufactures, is by 'PROTECTION': by permitting all raw material duty free and by taxing all Foreign Manufactured goods at the same rates as our productions are taxed in the United States. This method, and this alone will secure to this country a wealthy, an industrious, and a numerous population of operatives. There is no problem in all this. It is a truism co-existant with Commerce itself; it is the great mystery, it is the charm, that has made England what she is,—the mistress of the world,—the storehouse of all precious and valuable things. But how, it may be asked, has all this been achieved? Not by a set of self-elected, and interested individuals, who snail-like, live within their own shells, and imagining they are the world, but by a set of men whose views extend beyond their own immediate interests, and whose pole star is liberalism and patriotism. No, those gentlemen who are pleased to style themselves the Chamber of Commerce, and who have taken so erroneous and so prominent a part in this question, must be told that the 'three tailors' of 'Rag Fair' are not the people of England, neither are they the people of New Brunswick; and if those gentlemen choose to play at Chamber of Commerce, let their game be at least devoid of injury to the public.—This self-styled chamber, in the plenitude of their *wisdom and patriotism*, for I cannot discover the two things, have *sagely* suggested that 5 per cent shall be the duty on *all* imports indiscriminately, whether from our Sister Colonies,—from Great Britain,—or from the United States. Here then we have a direful sweep made, not only at the Commerce of the country, but at its Inhabitants also: all must go by the board; for when the raw material pays the same duty as the manufactured article, it follows that our Mechanics' must migrate, as they will be undersold by foreign establishments which are both older and more wealthy. Again, in a patriotic point of view, are the United States so near and dear to us as the Parent Isle, or our own Colonies? I should hope not myself, whatever the Chamber of Commerce may think on the subject, and we sincerely hope and trust that our House of Assembly will never entertain such views as those stated by the Chamber: and here I cannot but remark, that I conceive it both a high handed and uncalled for measure in the chamber of commerce, to arrogate to themselves those prerogatives which belong exclusively to the Legislature of the country,—that of recommending to the Colonial Secretary, what duties shall, and what shall not be levied on our Imports. The Editorials of the Courier, which I take to be an echo of the Chamber's voice, very cunningly mixes up the question of Inter-colonial with that of Foreign trade, and thereby hope to sustain their position. Now I confess myself at a loss to discover how that body, even aided by the Courier, can reconcile to any lover of his country, that Yankee Lumberers shall be allowed to eat duty-free Provisions, while the Natives of this country pay a tax on the same commodities to the tune of per cent. This or what is worse, a contraband system must be resorted to by the Provincial lumberer, in order to place himself on a footing with his more favoured (Foreign) competitor. The Legislature as the voice of the people, and when starvation was staring our Operatives in the face, did, I was pleased to observe, put on such protecting duties as enabled many of them to resume their honest callings, and from that period, up to the present time, not only did the times commence to improve, but the Revenue of the country also; and it is truly cheering to find that the receipts at the Treasury for the last Quarter amounted to £26,000, (more than one half of the whole of last years revenue,) and have so much exceeded all expectation as to put the province again in a prosperous way. That the recommendation sent by the Chamber of Commerce to Lord Stanley is not the voice of the people, nor the true interest of the Country does not admit of a doubt; it therefore behoves those who really own the Country, and are alone interested in its permanent prosperity, to counteract the mischief, before it is too late, by calling a Public Meeting and getting up a counter petition, setting forth the true state of the case, and calling upon him (the Secretary of the Colonies) to aid us in establishing such a Tariff, as shall instead of subserving the interests of a selfish few, lay the foundation for that permanent greatness to which this Colony under judicious management is so admirably adapted, both by its locality and natural resources.

Yours,
W.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CHRONICLE.

Parish of Johnston, (Q. C.) Nov. 6, 1844.

DEAR SIR,—Allow me to inform you that the celebration of the Anniversary of Gunpowder Plot was duly celebrated at this place on the 5th inst. by the members of the Loyal Orange Association, at their Lodge Room, English Settlement. The proceedings of the evening commenced at 3 o'clock p. m. when Lodge No. 22, was formally opened.—After its close, and under the direction of Mr. Jonas Hoyt, a sumptuous repast was served by the assembled company, and a number of appropriate tunes played by the Band of the Lodge.—In the evening, the members met at a sumptuous repast; after the cloth was removed, "Church and State" was given from the Chair, and the Deputy Master, Mr. Richard Pearson then gave "the glorious, pious, and immortal memory of King William Third;" the Secretary, Mr. James Boyd, then proposed "the Duke of Wellington and our gallant countrymen who fought under him." The toasts were accompanied with proper Music by the Band, and the evening was spent in the most pleasing and satisfactory manner to all present. Much credit is due to the Master, Mr. John Hall; Mr. R. Pearson, and Mr. James Boyd, for the becoming manner in which they sustained the duties of their respective offices, and for their untiring exertions to bring together so numerous and respectable a band of truly loyal subjects. I am sir your obedient servant,

A FRIEND TO THE CAUSE.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, NOV. 29, 1844.

SAILOR'S HOME.—In our columns will be found an abridged Report of a most interesting Public Meeting, held at Liverpool on the 25th ult., for the purpose of establishing a "Sailor's Home," which will, we have no doubt, be read with attention by every inhabitant of this commercial city. The temptations to which they are exposed, and the numerous frauds practiced upon this easy-natured class of persons, are precisely the same in this city as Liverpool, but of course less extended; and we could wish that *our* Merchants would likewise come forward and rescue the poor sailor not only from a life of profanity and dissolution, but from the daily impositions practised upon him by the same class of individuals as are so aptly described by the Rev. Mr. M'NEILE in his fervid and impassioned address, which is of itself a master-piece of oratory—it goes directly to the heart, and could not have failed to arouse generous feelings in every one of his hearers. The meeting was numerously attended, and among the leading supporters of the project were many of the first merchants and shipowners of Liverpool.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The Lecture season was commenced on Monday evening by a very excellent Address from Doctor ROBERT BAYARD, President of the Institute, before a very large audience. At the close of his lecture the Doctor gave notice of his determination to retire from his office as President, in consequence of a decision given by the Board of Directors in which he could not acquiesce. It is much to be regretted that any such difference should have occurred between the Directors and Dr. B., that the talents of that gentleman should be lost to the Institution.

The Rev. Mr. STEWART, will lecture this evening on History.

We have received the first number of the *New Brunswick Reporter*, published at Fredericton by Mr. James Hogg. It makes a very good appearance, and we cannot but wish the proprietor success.

The municipal elections at Montreal are about taking place, and it seems to be regretted by all the Editors that the election is made a political one.—The Montreal *Herald* says:—We beg to remind the Conservative Electors of the different Wards of the City, that it is necessary for them to see that their assessments are paid up, before the day of election, else they must lose their votes. No one is permitted to vote, who is not clear on the books of the Corporation, and there is no doubt the enemy will take advantage of any delinquency in this respect. Pay your taxes,—it is not only honest, but, at present, patriotic.

Melancholy Accident.—On Saturday night, while a young man named Forester, while attempting to go on board the ship St. John, lying in the harbour, fell from the vessel's side into the water, and before assistance could be rendered, he disappeared. It appears that he was taking a bell on board, which he had fastened around his neck, while ascending the ship's side, the weight of which caused him to sink more rapidly. He was a young man who was esteemed by all who knew him.—*New Brunswicker.*

BODY FOUND.—Picked up and interred in the Grave Yard at Grand Manan, on the 31st of October, the body of a man, about six feet long, stout built, and entirely naked, excepting a wrist band of blue cotton drilling, apparently belonging to a shirt or frock of that material. The body was but slightly bruised or disfigured.

NEW SHIP.—The *Premier Herald*, which arrived on Saturday from Halifax, brought in tow from Little Passage, a new ship of 314 tons, built by Messrs. Jones & Ruggles, for Mr. Thos Walker of this city.—*Courier.*

MESMERISM.—Last evening Mr. ADDISON gave a lecture on this subject to a crowded house. At the conclusion the lecturer performed numerous experiments on two boys. These, with the lecture, gave more general satisfaction than any hitherto given in St. John on this subject. Mr. A. was loudly applauded by the audience, who left the building apparently well satisfied both with the lecturer and the result of the experiments. The subject will be resumed on Thursday evening next, when new patients and experiments will be brought forward, which no doubt will prove highly interesting.

WE have heard, with regret, that DR. BAYARD has resigned his office as President of the Mechanics' Institute, in consequence, it is said, of the Directors having come to the conclusion of allowing a course of Lectures on MESMERISM to be given in the Hall. Such an arbitrary course of proceeding on the part of a gentleman so profoundly learned, was little to be expected, and we think he may take some advice from the following remarks in a late number of the London *Medical Times*, by the Editor:—

DR. CARPENTER ON MESMERISM.—[The following letter, addressed first to the *Bristol Mercury*, and which, it is well understood, is from the pen of Dr. Carpenter, the eminent physiologist, was occasioned by the clever lecture of Mr. H. Brooke, at the Bristol Institution. The writer is more cautious, perhaps, in his admission of the facts of Mesmerism, than Cloquet, Elliotson, Ivard, Neil, Arnott, Haliland, Jussieu, Cuvier, Broussais, La Place, Reil, Offiers, Gregget, Rostan, Sigmond, Herbert, Mayo, Gregory of Edinburgh, Braid, Edwin Lee, and others, but he more than adopts the opinions which we alone, of British Medical Journals, have long been in habit of announcing, viz., that Mesmerism has, for various reasons, very strong claims on the medical man's reason; that the excitement it has created, and the belief it has won, constitute great moral facts, demanding a rigid investigation of the physical phenomena so leading or misleading the public mind; that it is our place to conduct that investigation, so that if Mesmerism be all "an immense hoax," as some think, we may do good service in laying, as we easily can, the imposture bare before the world; that if it be not, we may do ourselves honour, and science a service, by singling out whatever it holds, much or little, of psychical or physiological virtue, and adding to the never perishing accumulation of mankind's recognised and legitimate knowledge. We have always felt that all attempts to stifle discussion or enquiry on such subjects as this, is an error of Judgement, or defect in morality. Not to allow an alleged imposture the benefit of a fair trial is a proof that we have much doubt of our cleverness, or many fears of the second's innocence. There is a triumph in the detection of deception, especially of that kind, which is at once extravagant and ingenuous, which men do not easily forego. The person who off handedly cries "humbug," but will not take the trouble to enquire for himself because such an one proved that such another was deceived or deceiving, is just as foolish as the man who will believe the most extreme marvels of Mesmerism—because somebody else have seen them. In both cases the chance of his being right, depends on that of somebody else being right, and right, not only in judgment, but in intention.—ED.]

The last *Liverpool Mail* contains a "Grand Illustrated Supplement" comprising the proposed suspension Bridge across the River Mersey, connecting Liverpool with the Cheshire shore, which if ever accomplished will be a stupendous work of art, of 1350 yards in length; and plates of the Birkenhead Festivities, commemorative of the laying the foundation stone of Docks to be built at that place.—The ceremonies were of the most extensive and imposing description. A Grand Banquet was given after the business of the morning, at which over 500 gentlemen were present, and the speeches on the occasion were of the most animating description. To close the festive scene, a ball was given at night, where all the fashionables both of Birkenhead and the neighbourhood assembled to celebrate the undertaking, which is got up on a most magnificent scale, and is correspondingly creditable to the people of the place.—The vastness of the work, and the rapid rise of the town, may be gathered from a part of Sir PHILIP EGERTON'S speech on laying the first stone:—

"The works to be executed under this act are of a magnitude wholly unparalleled, I believe, in works of a similar description. They will comprise, in the first instance, a small tidal harbor of about *forty* acres, with sufficient water to admit vessels at all times of the tide at which they can cross the Victoria Bar—(hear.) Then there will be a harbour of refuge of 10 acres, with beaching ground of four or five acres extent devoted to the use of the trading craft of the river. Also a dock applied to the present uses and purposes of the town of Birkenhead. If these were the only objects in view, they would be most valuable and important. But there is to be an opening out of the tidal harbour by gates a vast extent, into a floating pool of one hundred and thirty acres, throughout the whole of which the water will be of such level, that the banks comprehending nearly 8,000 lineal yards, will be applicable to the purposes of wharfs and yards, landing-places, graving docks, warehouses, and all other accommodations necessary for a great mercantile harbour. When I contemplate the extent of these works—when I consider the important ulterior consequences which may result from this first initiatory measure—above all when I look at the extent of building which now clothes the banks of this pool around me and compare them with what the state of Birkenhead formerly was, I can scarcely believe myself to be in the land of reality. I have been told that about a century ago, at the time my worthy ancestor occupied the mansion now so worthily occupied by Sir Edward Cust, it was proved in a court of law that Birkenhead was not entitled to the name of village, town, or even hamlet, as it did not contain three inhabited houses. Whether this be true or not, this I know from the census presented to parliament, that in 1801, the number of houses only amounted to 16—that at the next census, in 1811, the number was increased by only one—that in 1821, that number was increased by three, only by three—that in the next ten years, to 1831, the increase was 409—that in 1841, the number of houses was 1500, and now I am informed, they amount to 2000—(hear, hear)—occupying an extent of street exceeding thirty miles. (Hear and cheers.) This I look upon as a case wholly unparalled in the annals of this country; and if among the number of persons whom I now address I see a citizen of the United States of America—that country so famous for raising rapid towns—I might even challenge him to bring any analogous instance from her annals."

TORONTO, Nov. 12.—"The most awful thunder storm we have ever experienced here, occurred on Monday morning about one o'clock. It was really terrific, and the citizens were greatly disturbed and alarmed by the suddenness and violence of the visitation. The rain fell in torrents, and considerable damage has been done by the lightning. The Pheasant Inn, on Queen street, kept by Mr. McCallum, was struck by the lightning and consumed, along with one or two other houses adjoining. We shall probably hear of further damage having been done on this occasion, in other parts of the country.

WELLAND CANAL.—This work has been continued with the usual vigour, and it may now be pronounced out of danger—the hollow coins are laid on every lock, ready for the reception of the gates, which will be hung this winter, and the navigation opened in the spring for the passage of all vessels from lake to lake of 26 feet beam and 224 in length from tafrail to knightheads.

We are happy to record another act of liberality in his Grace the Duke of Wellington, who has authorised the sale of his stock in the Welland canal, with the proceeds of which he intends to found a scholarship in King's college, Toronto.—*St. Catharine's Journal.*

The Millerites.—We learn that a body of Millerites encamped on Monday, in the vicinity of Phœnixville, and remained there during the nights of Monday and Tuesday, exposed to all the inclemency of the weather. The scenes at time was frightful. The shouts and screams of the women and children, together with the groans, lamentations and exclamations of the men—were calculated to excite feelings of deep commiseration for the wretched objects of delusion. Yesterday morning, two little children were found in the encampment, perfectly cold, stiff and dead. Many grown persons were also suffering severely, and the persons who reside in the neighbourhood, absolutely forced some of the females into their houses, with the object of saving their lives. Much misery and poverty will no doubt be the result of this delusion.

We learn also that large parties of these insane people were, during Monday and Tuesday, encam