scene met his view that called up other emotions than those of pleasure at the safety of his beloved.

Linda was seated upon the turf, reclining against the trunk of a tree. A tall, handsome stranger was bending over her, laving her brow with water, and pouring the magnetism of his warm life into her fainting energies.

The look—the strange, mysterious look—that of soul recognizing soul, which passed between them when Linda opened her eyes full upon him, haunted young Slocum like a disagreeable nightmare for months after.

The next day, the tall, handsome stranger called upon the lovely girl he had rescued from certain death, to enquire after her health.

Somehow or other it was full three hours before the "call" concluded. Time had passed so pleasantly in that easy flow of thought and sentiment, where soul met its kindred, that both were surprised at its rapid flight.

Again and again they met, always talking as though they had been friends forever, so unconstrained and easy was the interchange of thought between them. It generally happened, too, by some strange chance that Slocum was either out on some fishing excursion, or something of the sort, whenever the tall, handsome stranger called on the bride elect.

The middle of May arrived. The wedding day was drawing more and more near. In a maze of bewilderment the young betrothed awoked as from a sudden dream.

"Do I love him well enough to become his wife?" asked she of her own heart.

Alas! a deeper depth had been sounded in that young heart. A deeper depth than the shallow line of the groom elect could hope to sound.

But the spirit that had taught her the meaning of the word love—the tall and handsome stranger—had gone as suddenly as he came. Business had called him to a distant country and clime.

True, he had never spoken of love, but when he was gone, Linda found to her dismay that he had taken her heart with him, and that Slocum seemed to her now nothing more than a sort of automaton man, brainless and heartless.

"But I will be true to honor and my promise," said the courageous Linda, resolutely. "I will marry him and make him a true wife. I will bury my own heart and its love, and perform my duty faithfully."

Alas! alas! "there is many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip."

A rich old uncle of the portionless Slocum suddenly arrived from the "golden East," sought his nephew, made his will, and Slocum the almost penniless, the almost briefless lawyer, awoke in the morning a rich man.

His uncle scouted at the idea of his wedding the fair Linda with her very moderate fortune, telling him that such a handsome, accomplished and wealthy fellow as he [Slocum] could pick a millionaire heiress from almost every bush. His kind uncle bid him travel and choose from any of the aristocratic and wealthy beauties of Europe.

Elated with his sudden fortune, puffed up with personal vanity, Slocum followed his uncle's advice, setting sail with a high heart to cross the ocean for European success.

He dropped a careless note to his beloved, telling her of his determination to travel and—to leave her free.

Somehow or other, Slocum's remittances from his uncle did not arrive as soon as he had reason to expect, and he had not much sooner crossed the Atlantic than he recrossed it.

What was his dismay upon arriving home, when he found that his bride elect had married his rich old uncle! that the "will" had been re-made, that he (Slocum) was cut out of even a shilling; the will being made in favor of Linda and her successors.

This discovery was maddening, but worse than all, the rich old uncle had thrown away his ugly wig, and the lump on his back, and his wooden leg, and he stood up as Linda's youthful bride groom,—the tall, handsome stranger! He who had rescued her from death.

It was a pleasant case—to those who enjoyed the sport,—but it threw poor Slocum into a bilious fever which nearly terminated his life; which also put me in possession of the above little episode, I being the physician who carried him over the bridge of sickness to the terra-firma of health.

From Late English Papers.

CONDUCT OF THE WAR--THE MINISTRY.

It is said to be an ancient practice of the Court of Rome, that on a certain festival of the church, a preaching friar mounts the pulpit for no other purpose than to impugn the faith, to distort the truth, to degrade what is right, and to vindicate what is wrong, and in short to defend the cause of the enemy of man. A similar ceremony was performed last night in the House of Lords, and the speaker who assumed this strange office of the devil's advocate was no other than Lord Grey. The peers who followed, and answered with the feeling of statesmen and of Englishmen this interminable and extraordinary harangue, though fit to pay Lord Grey a compliment on the sincerity of his motives; as they could find no other pretext for the customary civilities of Parliamentary debate; but it requires an effort to join in even that faint compliment, for it is not easy to comprehend the sincerity of a man who wanders through a labyrinth of sophisms until he finds himself arrayed on the side of the enemies of his country. The wretched deserter who skulks on a stormy night from the pickets before Sebastopol until he is snapped up by a pulk of Cossacks is struck with dishonour from the roll of the British army, and incurs the punishment of death if he falls into the hands of the Provost Marshal; but that military offence may be more venial in its motives and less injurious to the public service than the desertion of a British peer, bearing a name once illustrious in the public service, possessing great powers of intellect and oratory; but of so frail a judgment and of so perverse a temper, that in the very crisis of a great national contest he throws the whole weight of his authority and his example on the side of the enemy of his country. The longer a debate in the House of Commons continues, the more manifest it is that two principles are striving for mastery in the speeches of the orators and in the minds of the audience. The natural desire to turn the public feeling of the day to party account, and the no less natural wish to give expression to some portion of that public feeling and of their own, to intersect each other like eddying currents; and their collision produced singular complication in the state of the question submitted last night for decision. Hence we had two sets of amendments—that of Sir Francis Baring, striking out the censure conveyed by Mr. Disraeli; that of Sir William Heathcote, turning the ambiguous formula of Sir Francis Baring in the direction of peace; and that of Mr. Lowe, giving it an equally decided turn in the direction of war. But, whatever was then the intention with which the debate was commenced, there is no doubt that the topic not originally brought before the House absorbed the attention, almost to the exclusion of the ministerial censure which Mr. Disraeli had made so prominent, and which, as the debate advanced, receded further and further into the background. Never was there a finer opportunity for levelling a decisive blow at a political antagonist than which did present itself to Mr. Disraeli on Tuesday night. The House was angry and dissatisfied; they felt the injury which had been done to their consideration in the country, and their weight as a branch of the legislature, by the withdrawal from their cognizance of the proceedings at the Vienna conference, and they were ready to meet half way any one who should give expression to their displeasure against the Government. Mr. Gladstone and his friends, and Mr. Milner Gibson. Could Mr. Disraeli have made up his mind, or rather could Mr. Disraeli's supporters have made up their minds, to a motion pledging themselves to any clear or distinct policy with regard to peace or war, there was nothing to prevent them from triumphing over Ministers, and finding their ways without further opposition to the sweets and honors of office. But it was like the expedition to Kertch—timid counsels prevailed; and Mr. Disraeli is destined to wait yet a little while longer before the gates of Paradise to be opened before him. Thus, as a party move, the motion, as it deserves, was a failure, for it is in politics as in war—they who set nothing on the cast will gain nothing, let the die turn as it may; and a Minister whose ambition is to enter office totally unpledged, has an ambition which, of all others is least likely to be gratified with success. If Mr. Disraeli erred in this manner, another section of politicians has fallen into a still more serious obliquity. Gladstone, and the servile few who do make it their business to follow wherever he leads, have most industriously attempted to fasten the charge of wounded pride, of vain glorious ness, of revenge, and of every form of malignity upon all who desire, under existing circumstances, a vigorous prosecution of the war. Now, there is nothing so much to be avoided in controversy as the imputation of ill-motives and unworthy feelings, so long as any other explanation is possible; and if this is a rule not only of courtesy, but of justice and common sense in dealing with individuals, much more is it when we are speaking of a whole nation. * The war and the negotiations are perfectly distinct. The former must be conducted as wars only can be conducted—on the principle of destroying the military power of the enemy to the very last ship, the very last gun, the very last bayonet, and even, as far as possible, the means of reproducing all engines of offence. Indeed, so long as a nation is an enemy of the human race, and acts in that capacity, there is no alternative but to go on beating it down, crushing it, exterminating it, if possible, and if that be required. That is the work of the soldier, and what we are about now in the Crimea. If we refuse all offers of negotiation—if we insist upon unreasonable concessions, in order that we may carry war to the extreme, and do everything by a strong hand—that is undoubtedly wrong, and the authors of such policy deserve to be defeated. But it is quite another thing to treat with deserved contempt illusory propositions, insulting to the aggrieved Powers, and having no other object than to confuse and perplex, to prevent alliances, and possibly interrupt the operations of war. If Mr. Gladstone and his friends are of opinion that it is our turn to offer terms for the carrying out of principles admitted by both of the belligerent parties, they are at least entitled to think so, if they please; but they are not justified in their assertion that this country, or the organs of public opinion, are insisting upon excessive damage and wanton humiliation. Mr. Gladstone and his friends do not appear to have succeeded in persuading the house that England is now the aggressor, and Mr. Disraeli, having sacrificed what good there was in his motion to the exigencies of party and his taste for personal satire and invective lost his resolution by a large majority. At the late hour of the division it was impossible to deal with the other motions now before the house. This throws over the recess the most substantial parts of the discussion, viz, Sir F. Baring's amendment for the vigorous prosecution of the war, without any reflection on the conduct of ministers; and Mr. Lowe's addition, that the negotiations be not renewed on the now exhausted basis. It is to be regretted that so important a debate should suffer so long a delay, but something is gained by the opportunity thus afforded for Parliament to express yet more completely its own feeling and that of the nation on the great subject which it has hitherto so strangely refrained from discussing.—*Times.*

POSITION OF AUSTRIA.

That difficulties of no common magnitude beset the Cabinet of Vienna must be obvious to all. If it decide on active war—as the case was very correctly stated by Lord John Russell during the recent debate, a single reverse on the Polish frontier would enable the Czar, if it should so please him, to establish his head-quarters in the very palace of the house of Hapsburg. Vienna is a capital peculiarly exposed. Within the recollection of those now living, the French flag waved over its walls, and French drums awoke the echoes of Shoenbrunn; on a former occasion the gallantry of John Sobieski alone saved it from the hands of the victorious Turks. The happiest situation of our own metropolis, perhaps, prevents us from giving sufficient force to this consideration; but with an Austrian it must have great weight, and we ought to make every allowance for the national feeling.—But is this the only danger that Austria may incur or avoid at the present juncture? Let us look at the other side of the picture in the hope of discovering the possible consequence of an abstinence from war. A neutral policy would, of course, disarm all attack on the weak side, because Russia would be too glad to find herself at liberty to use against the Allies those armies which would no longer be needed for the coercion of the Austrian. The Eagle of the Caesars might thus find an ignoble safety by cowering the storm; but storms in political, as in the natural world, blow over at some time more or less remote. Hostilities must sooner or later come to an end; and then what would be the condition of Austria? In the confidence that, by the blessing of Providence, victory will declare itself for the right, we cannot doubt that the "material guarantees" which must then be exacted from Russia, to an extent not hitherto contemplated, will render necessary such an adjustment of the balance of power in Europe as may make it advisable to call upon Austria for the cession of some of its fairest provinces. Thus will even the wretched "safety of shame" have failed to be secured, and the statesmen of Vienna be left to lament that they had not the moral courage to discard expediency, and make their stand upon high principle. What a miserable prospect for a Power that might have exercise, that may even yet exercise, vast and beneficial influence over the interests of natural civilization! But still more fatal consequences are not beyond the verge of probability. Without any explicit encouragement of sanction on the part of England and of France, the excitement of a continued war might alone suffice to reanimate suspended nationalities, and to array the restless spirits of Europe in the ranks of that terrible war of opinion, of which the hitherto shadowy form every day assumes an aspect of living reality, and threatens results of which the like had never yet been made manifest to the world. Nearly thirty years ago, the far-seeing political vision of Mr. Canning beheld this fearful contingency in the distance, and the sedative effect of a very prolonged peace has not prevented occasional ebullitions of the spirit in which such a war must have its origin. If, at a period comparatively recent, the Poles maintained a gallant fight, when the means of Russia were not diverted by the attacks of the two most powerful nations of the world—if almost yesterday the Hungarians may be said to have reconquered their independence, so far as Austria was concerned—what may not be looked for when Russia shall be fighting for its existence, the spirit of Austria quelled by the enervating influence of an inglorious neutrality, and at least a moral support be given to the claimants of nationalities in the significant act that France and England shall then, as now, be seen in arms for the restoration of the independence of nations? We say moral support, because physical aid would not be required. Even the reluctance of the two great Powers to witness the commencement of a war that might accomplish some good, but must produce great evil, would probably be unavailing to check the outburst of an excitement long pent up, and exaggerated by the recollection of past failures, and they might be compelled to witness, without a hope of preventing, the fulfilment of the views expressed by Mr. Canning in the year 1826:—"I fear," said that able man, "that the next war to be kindled in Europe will be a war of the most tremendous character—a war not of merely conflicting armies, but of conflicting opinions. I know that it was that war this country enters (and if she do engage, I trust it will be with a sincere desire to mitigate rather than to exasperate, and to contend with some rather than with the mixed fatal artillery of popular excitation) she will see under her banners, arrayed for the contest, all the discontented and restless spirits of the age—all those, who, whether justly or unjustly, are dissatisfied with the state of their own countries.

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The consequence of letting loose the passions at present chained and confined, would be the production of a scene of desolation which no man can contemplate without horror." We acknowledge that we participate in this feeling. Austria, keeping aloof from all manifestation of interest in the independence of nations, could not expect—and assuredly would not experience—any sympathy from those ardent men whose dreams, through years of exile and adversity, has been of restored nationalities. But to imagine Austria so standing aloof, now that all hopes of peace are at an end, is to imagine a suicidal predetermination, of which one cannot reconcile the existence with that of the plainest common sense. The Cabinet of Vienna have already recognised to the fullest extent the broad principle that Russia must be deprived of the means of future aggression. To this sentence of deprivation Russia demurs. Austria is equally bound with France and England, in such a case of contumacy, to furnish its quota of means to the carrying out of the principle which they all united in laying down. More than half a year has elapsed since the Minister of the Emperor Francis Joseph affixed his hand and seal to the declaration that "material guarantees" must be given by Russia in order to protect Turkey from attack hereafter. As these guarantees are refused by the Czar, it becomes necessary to achieve them by conquest, and consistency—nay, honesty—demand that those who prescribed the remedy should administer it, despite the resistance of the reluctant patient.—Seven months of incessant negociation may surely satisfy the scruples of Austria against engaging in war, without having first exhausted all the arts of peace; and, having declared what was necessary, that Power cannot now refuse to do that which is just. This seems so obvious that we cannot permit ourselves to doubt the good faith of Austria; but if Austrian statesmen should unfortunately be betrayed into an abandonment of their duty, we shall still entertain an earnest hode that the Emperor will, with the ingenuousness of youth, shake off the trammels of a dishonest diplomacy, and declare his determination to maintain the sanctity of international obligations. By thus acting he will not only corroborate the general confidence in his personal honour—he will do his best to prevent the overthrow of existing institutions throughout States which in their aggregate compose more than the half of Europe.—*Post.*

THE INTERNAL CONDITION OF SEBASTOPOL.—A letter from a Russian in the besieged City, published in an Austrian paper, gives an interesting and probably accurate view of the state of affairs in Sebastopol. The letter is dated May 13th:—

"In spite of all the efforts which the enemy have made, our bulwarks stand as fast as ever. Long before the bombardment began, the journals from the West informed us that our walls and forts were speedily to be put to a new proof. This made us redouble our precautions, and we bore firmly the truly murderous fire which threatened all with destruction. Nevertheless, thousands were devoted to death, and it made one shudder to see the Elburus (steamboat) pass every two hours during the bombardment, from the south to the north, with so many wounded that she could scarcely carry them.

While standing in bastion No. 4—the bastion which suffered most of all—I forgot the danger to which I was exposed in admiration of the cool and stoical conduct of our sailors. They fell and expired without a cry, though racked with the most fearful agonies. The southern side of our town has suffered most severely, and is hardly to be recognized; 500 houses have been totally destroyed, and grass is growing on their ruins. The beautiful theatre no longer exists. Though the upper districts of the town are not so much damaged, yet there is not a single house to be seen that does not bear traces of the bombardment. The streets are everywhere ploughed up by shot, and the pavement is totally destroyed; while at every corner stand whole pyramids of the enemy's cannon balls and exploded shells, which were daily collected before the opening of the fire. In many streets five or six such pyramids are to be seen, each of them from eight to ten feet high. Nevertheless, business is continued and booths are open for the sale of goods. Prices however are enormously raised, and sugar costs one silver rouble (2s.) per lb. The supply of meat is more than abundant, but bread is exceedingly scarce. The streets are filled with people, and crowds of children running to and fro, assisting at the construction of barricades and piling each other with balls of clay. Our life in Sebastopol is agreeable to us, for use is a second nature. The greatest activity prevails in the harbour of Ekaterin, where cannon balls, powder, fascines, sacks and provisions are landed in astounding quantities, as they are forwarded from the northern forts. In a word neither the thunder of the enemy's cannon, nor the siege of Sebastopol is suffered to disturb us any longer; we mourn over our adversaries, who are shedding their blood without result before our brazen walls. We read many absurd statements about the condition of the besieged, but the absurdest of all, is undoubtedly, the news that we suffer from want of supplies, and that hundreds and hundreds of us are daily cut off by death—of all which no trace is to be seen."

This condition of things will speedily be changed, if the allies have cut off the supplies as stated.

Since the enlistment bounty was raised to £8 per man, in November last, the recruiting service has gone on very briskly in Scotland, and especially in Glasgow (the head quarters of the West country, which has of late supplied a large body of fine young men to her Majesty's service. The enlistments in Glasgow alone, for the East India Company's service, during the last four months, have been 242—viz., in January, 64; February, 71; March, 43, and April, 64. It appears from the returns that Scotland is recruiting at the rate of more than 6000 per annum, and that if recruiting should go on at the same ratio over England, Ireland, and Scotland generally a total of upwards 60,000 men would this year be added to her Majesty's forces.

NEARLY TWO MILLIONS AT A SINGLE DRAW.—The Steamer which left this port yesterday for Liverpool, carried out nearly two millions of specie, or to be more precise, her shipment in hard cash was $1,894,106 89.—What for? England has made a loan of sixteen millions of pounds. It has been taken up according to the terms, she must be furnished with cash from this loan to the extent of about eight millions of dollars a month. Her capitalists, therefore, are calling in their money from all quarters on account of the pressure of this loan. Hence this extraordinary shipment. Very astonishing this; but thus it appears that without having anything to do with this horrible European war, we are compelled to contribute our quota for the siege of Sebastopol. If this state of things continues another year, what will be the result?—A sudden collapse on both sides of the Atlantic, or a flood of paper money, to be followed by another explosion, perhaps. If we feel so directly the cost of holding the Allies before Sebastopol, what will it cost to take the town? The news Europe brings is said to be very interesting.—*New York Herald.*

The weather at present is exceedingly fine, but at times very warm and sultry.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., June 20, 1855.

EIGHT DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE!

The Steamer Baltic arrived at 1 o'clock yesterday morning. There were 200 passengers on board.

The failures of Halsford & Co., Navy Agents, and Hall & Co., Bankers, London, is reported.

This arrival brings details of the French capture of the Mamelon and White Towers, after sanguinary fighting, in which 5000 were killed and wounded. The gallant French took 62 guns and about 500 prisoners, and their position enables them to shell the shipping in the harbor of Sebastopol. Simultaneously the English stormed and took Rifle Works in the Quarries, but lost 500 killed and wounded. Since then firing has been slack.

The fleet has achieved new successes in the Sea of Azoff, and has burned stores at Taganrog, Mariupol and Genitchi, and a boat expedition is fitting out against Perekop.

Nothing from Tchernaya or the Baltic.

The Russians are reported to have evacuated Anapa.

The Emperor of Austria arrived at Cracow yesterday.

The weather was excessively hot at the Crimea.

The Vulcan arrived at the Dantzic with despatches. The Russians fired on a boat bearing a flag of truce, and 16 English sailors were killed.

No alteration in trade. Corn promises to be an abundant crop.

The British ship Shamrock foundered at sea with a valuable cargo. The crew escaped in the boats. Cargo valued at 20,000 dollars.

Gen. Saunna has died of Cholera at Balaclava.

Markets.—Liverpool Cotton. — The Leading Circular reports markets quiet. Breadstuffs dull.—Wheat, Flour and Corn are somewhat cheaper.

London Money Market.—Money is plenty. Bank rate discount reduced to 3 1-2. Consols 91 1-2.

WHAT WE HOPE FOR.—We hope the day is not far distant when "War shall cease," when the sacrifice of human life to gratify a despotic ambition, shall no more be known. Our recent accounts from the Crimea gives room for hope, and note of preparation for coming peace. The downfall of the Autocrat can alone produce this much desired consumation. It is notoriously a matter of History that from the days of the ambitious, and profligate CATHERINE, to the commencement of the present struggle, Russia has kept an undeviating eye, on the achievement of territory. Her participation in the partition of Poland, her oppression of Hungary, and her unceasing but fruitless attacks, on Circassia, not to mention her yearnings for the occupation of Constantinople, all bespeake for her, a grasping ambitious, and an unholy design. The great nations of the earth England and France, after a forbearance, and a magnanimity, that it would have been criminial longer to have continued, have bared their weapons, and we sincerely trust, much as we are opposed to war, that they will not again return them to their scabbord, until Russia is humbled, the serfs of the Continent set free from their bondage, and *Poland, Hungary, Venice,* and *Italy,* are rendered free, and unshackelled, their bitter wrongs redressed, and their nationality acknowledged throughout Europe. It is for such a prize that England contends, it is for such a glory that Frenchmen take the field. Yet the task is one of difficulty, and such as the World combined, unaided by France and England might despair to accomplish. The petty German States are all more or less despotic, and all more or less under the control of the Best of the North. Such a state of affairs, as a natural consequence disposes them to side with Russia, and it is only when the Western Powers shall have gained such a footing, as to be able to give confidence to the prostrate and down trodden, that the voice of revolt shall be heard, and the flame of Patriotism, light high the beacons of liberty; then shall the heart of Poland and Hungary swell high for freedom, and Nationality, and those who have been their enslavers, tremble for the day of Retribution. The Roman States, Russia, and part of Turkey have been governed, by a tirade of Popes, and this together with the dictation of the Autocrat over the German States, renders it absolutely necessary in order to obtain liberty, that they should be dictated to, from the cannons mouth; the liberators must fight it out, and when victory has perched upon their bannets, then and not till then, shall the flags of freedom, float over freemen. Poland and Hungary shall be regenerated, and the whole continent be liberized. These things will most assuredly be brought about; the intelligence of the age guarantees it, and the voice of the British people demand it at the hands of their representatives. Yet as before stated, the task is a difficult one, but at the same time one that must be accomplished before the Peace of Europe can be permanently secured. In 1830 and '31, when Poland unaided struggled to escape the fangs of Russia, she was physically strong compared with her present condition. The insurrection at that time commenced with the National Army, numbering 30,000 well drilled troops, with 40,000 others disbanded, and scattered through the country, many of whom were veterans of the army of Napoleon; they seized upon a well provided arsenal of military stores, and a Treasury of 16,000,000 of dollars to assist them in carrying on the war. But she was surrounded with insidious foes, as well as open enemies, and unaided by England or France, she fell, after displaying a degree of heroism seldom equalled, expelling in one night 8,000 Russian troops from Warsaw, and causing them to evacuate the Polish territory.

At this time the Country is filled with hundreds of thousands of Russian Troops, every important point is fortified and garrisoned, while the People have been disarmed, and every spark of freedom trodden out, and when liberty shall come to unhappy Poland, as come it will; it must come from without. There is one other cause, a cankering and a disgraceful one; that militates against the freedom of those Countries. Its own nobility, who fed in idleness by the gratuitous labours of the serf, wish for no change, and it is to this degrading conduct of the aristocracy, that Poland owes her humiliation and her beggery. But the recent successes in the Crimea, point with a steady hand to operation in another quarter. Hungary must be racked by aid from the allies, through the Danube; that being Austrian most valnerable point, and it is through her Russia must be struck down, and although General *Cornini* is on the watch in the Principalities, and *Serbs* further up stream, and who is not friendly to the magyars yet the work of Regeneration *must* go on, the arms of the allies, now irresistible, at every point, must penetrate through this medium VICTORY, must crown their efforts, and the WORLD *must* be made free.

☞ The small high-pressure steamer Benjamin Berridge, was blown almost to pieces a few days since, in consequence of the explosion of her boiler. This accident happened near Fredericton. The fireman, George Craigen, lost his life, and the Captain was slightly wounded.

FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.—Pursuant to an invitation from St. Marks Lodge of Saint Andrews, the various Lodges from St. John and the United States, assembled at that place on Tuesday last, to the number of at least 300 of the Brethren. The Honorable ALEXANDER KETTH, Grand Master, was present on the occasion, and aided by the fellow craft went through the ceremonies of the Order. The whole Body in procession with Banners and Badges proceeded to the English Church, where Brother Revd. gave an excellent and an appropriate discourse, after which they marched in Masonic Order to the place prepared and decorated for the occasion, where the Brethren were regaled with an excellent dinner, composed of the luxuries of the season. This was a great day for St. Andrews, perhaps the greatest ever witnessed by the people of that place. Steam Boats and Houses were crowded to overflowing. In short the whole day was a scene of Festivity and Harmony.

RAISING THE WIND.—Have you never a such a thing as a short *quarter* on you? If so, just hand it over to his *Reverence.*

Yesterday a rich duck was got up by the Catholic Bishop in this city, and came off in the vicinity of Lilly Lake. *The price to each child for the lolly pops* furnished was three pence, and to each adult 15d. On the ground was an enclosure, a sort of holy of holies, over which his Riverence presided, and for admission to this sanctum, and the honor of eating with the *clergy* another quarter was exacted. What the repast was composed of, we are unable to state, not being of the initiated, but we presume, things good for both the body and the soul. How much was realized by the proprietor, we are also unable to state, but from the concourse of persons present we should think something handsome. Our Yankee neighbours will see by this that we have "Barnum's" and "Baby Shows," here as well as in the Great Republic.

HOUSE STORING.—This like many other things of the day, has been reduced to a science, and such improvements made to prevent the many evils formerly attendant on unskilfully performed work. Mr. James Seymgeour, whose advertisement will be found in this impression, is a person who has been regularly trained under one of the best veterinary practitioners in Europe, was brought to this country expressly for the business, and is eminently qualified for the task. It is unnecessary for us to point out the advantage the public obtain by the introduction of such a person. We trust therefore that his services will be both appreciated and rewarded.

Cruelty at the culminating point in "*the land of liberty,*" out "go a head," neighbours three centuries in rear of civilization. The following account of the burning of a Negro slave, is copied from an American paper, and show the Americans to be at this day, where England was in the days of "Bloody *Mary,*" and rekindles the fires of Smithfield. That the crime for which he suffered murder, was of a heinous nature, and deserved the extreme penalty of the law, we are not prepared to dispute, but when torture is added to death, it bespeakes for the executors a ferocious barbarity, only equalled by the untutered savage of the woods. "Hail Columbia."

THE HORRORS OF THE DARK AGES REVIVED.—The *Sumpter County* (Ala.) *Whig* gives the following account of the punishment which the *law abiding* citizens of Sumpter county recently inflicted upon a slave who murdered a young girl, the daughter of Mr. James D. Thornton, under circumstances of a very aggravated character:

'On Friday following, after due preparation, they carried him to the spot where he so cruelly murdered his innocent victim, and burnt him at the stake.

About three thousand persons were present who witnessed with various emotions, the dreadful spectacle.

'We were present,' says the editor of the *Marion* (Miss) *Republican,* 'but hope that we will never again witness a scene like it.' The pile was composed of several cord of light wood, in the centre of which was a green willow stake, selected in consequence of its indestructibility by fire.

On the top of the pile of light wood the criminal was placed, and securely chained to the stake. While in this situation he confessed his guilt. After the confession was made, the match was applied, and in a few moments the devouring flames were enveloping the doomed negro; his fearful cries resounded through the air, while the surrounding negroes who witnessed his dreadful agony and horrible contortions, up an involuntary howl of horror. His suffering, though excruciating, were short, in a few minutes the flames had enveloped him entirely, revealing now and then, as they fitfully swayed hither and thither, his back burning carcass like a demon of the fire, grinning as if in hell he triumph at his tormentors.'

The *Sumpter Journal* defends the conduct of men who inflicted the tortures of this horrible death upon the negro, and declares that justice was satisfied by their deed; that the law of retaliation was inflicted, and that the sight had, no doubt a salutary effect upon the two thousand slaves who witnessed his execution!"

A REMARKABLE MAN.

AND A UNIVERSAL REMEDY FOR DISEASE.—This city is now the home of one of the most remarkable men of the age—a man who has traversed the civilized globe, and established in almost every country which he has visited, the sale of his medicines for the *relief of human suffering,* and which are a certain cure for disease in all its forms. We allude to PROFESSOR THOMAS HOLLOWAY, of London. It is now several years since this benefactor of the human race first proclaimed to the world, through the British press, that he had, after deep research, prepared a remedy that was sure to eradicate disease. Years of patient investigation into the laws of human physiology which control our bodies in health and when diseased, led to the invention and preparation of the world-renowned HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Nearly, if not quite, one half of the human race have taken his medicines! His name is as universally known over the globe as that of Alexander, Napoleon, or Washington, when in the height of their ambitious career. If they conquered nations on the field of battle, Professor Holloway has, with no weapon but that of science, conquered *disease* in all its forms. His meritorious career is bounded by an imaginary lines of latitude and longitude short of those marking the confines of civilization itself. No isolated country or nation was sufficiently extensive for the operation of his enterprising and gigantic intellect. Wherever disease has a residence, there he has penetrated with his medicines, and left an enviable and enduring reputation. After enlightening Europe, his fame spread over Asia, and the civilized portions of Africa, and finally appeared in America. He has translated the cures he has preformed, and the virtues of his medicines, into as many languages as the missionaries have the Bible. Government, otherwise the most despotic, have been forced by the great value of his medicines, and their popularity with the people, to remove antiquated and time honored restrictions upon the introduction of foreign medicines, and open their custom houses to a *free introduction* to the *Pills* and *Ointment,* of this distinguished man. Empires and kingdoms removed the barriers of ages against the introduction and sale of proprietary or patent medicines, and freely permitted Holloway's medicines to become the physician of the masses.—*N. Y. Dispatch.*

☞ The reports of the Board of Commissioners and of the Superintendent of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum has been received. A notice of the Reports will appear in our next.

TWO WEEKS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA!

ENCOURAGING MINING NEWS.—GREAT FIRE AT SAN FRANCISCO.

The steamer ship of the 9th inst. from San Juan, arrived at New York on Sunday last, with $900,000 in specie and 500 passengers. Her dates are to the 1st inst.

The Star of the West left at San Juan the frigate Frigate Achesen, said to be awaiting the arrival of the Kinney Expedition.

The Municipal election of San Francisco took place on the 28th ult., and resulted in the election of James Van Ness, Democrat, as Mayor, and Jas. K. H. Alderson.

The mining news from the state is of the most encouraging kind, and it is thought that at no previous time in the history of the state, has the yield of gold been as great as at present.

The entire block of buildings, bounded by Bush, Pacific, Commercial, and Sacramento streets, San Francisco, was destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at $75,000.

40,000 ounces of gold were deposited in the branch of the mint at San Francisco, during eight days, from the 8th of May.

The reported defalcation of Angus Fraiseur, of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Banking House, proves to be correct. His deficits amount to $179,000.

The dates from the Sandwich Islands are to May 5th, but the news is unimportant.

An express messenger of the California and Panama Express Co., carrying mails, Mr. C. E. Chamberlain, shot himself in the head at Gaton, and he died before the House by way of amusement, endeavored that during further legal proceedings. The prisoners are quite very general satisfaction and the officers are looking with a renewed hope of being finally indemnified.

The papers contain accounts of an unusual number of big strikes among the, and the usual record of crime in different parts of the States.

LATER—The steamer George Law arrived at New York on Sunday, with California dates to the 2d inst. She brings $1,052,000 in treasure and 714 passengers.

The California papers contain but little additional news of interest.

The gold mines of San Francisco del Ove, back of Acayulco, are exciting some attention.

The difficulties between the American Consul at San Juan del Sud and the Government, had been settled, without the interference of the U. S. sloop of war St. Mary's.

The gambling law went into operation on the 17th May, when all the gambling saloons in the State were shut up.

The great nugget of gold which has been on exhibition at the banking institution of James King, has been melted down, and yields the owner $888,29,28.

CANADA.—The recent prorogation of the Canadian Parliament, and the publications in consequence of it, which have appeared in the Quebec and Montreal papers, call our attention to the very important legislative acts of the late session, and to the prosperous condition of that great province, now united under a single local government, which, with the exception of the executive head, is of its own choice. That executive, so judiciously have been the appointments to it by the British crown, for many years past, has exercised its power in the interest of the people of the province, perhaps more effectively than it could have been done by a governor elected by the people. For admitting that the people could have selected a candidate of the same capacity and experience, it is manifest that under the circumstances of the province he could have hardly exercised so salutary an influence in promoting the great objects which have been attained under the provincial government as it is now constituted. The liberal policy hitherto pursued, we have no doubt will be continued. Both the British government and people appear to be influenced at present by the most liberal views towards their colonies, and the home government takes care that the crown shall be represented in that department of the local government which is derived from loyal appointment, by men who know how to discharge their duty to their sovereign, by effectual promoting the interests of the people of the province. The governor in the discharge of his duties has the command of the services of his own appointment from among the most distinguished inhabitants of the province, who can command the confidence of the provincial parliament.

Under the influence of his policy, Canada has made immense progress in growth and improvement within the last few years, and the improvements which have been made within the last year with the co-operation of the mother country, and those for which the foundation has been laid in the recent legislation under the sanction of the imperial government, is perhaps more important than all which had been done before.

The Parliament lately prorogued has been in session for nearly seven months, and has in that period passed two hundred and fifty acts, embracing a number which together are probably more important than all have been before passed in a period of many years. Among these acts are the clergy reserves settlement bill, embracing principles which required, and have the sanction of the imperial government; the seigneurial tenure abolition bill, a reform which has been long deemed essential to the progress of improvement in the lower provinces; the reciprocity bill, founded on the treaty between the home government and the United States, and sanction by an act of the imperial parliament; the militia enrollment bill; the newspaper postage abolition bill; the establishment of municipal institutions in Lower Canada bill; and the incorporation of a large number of banks and railroads, in different parts of the province. The Governor General of the province, Sir Edmund W. Head, in his address to the legislature on its adjournment, alludes to the three first named of these measures, in the following terms:—

"An act assented to by my predecessor, has finally settled the long pending disputes relative to the clergy reserves; and it has done so in such a manner as to vindicate liberal principles, while it treats the rights of individuals with just and considerate regard.

"The same may I trust be said of another important law, the act for the abolition of the seigneurial tenure. Great changes cannot be made without some hardship, but Canada will appear in history as the only country in the world in which the feudal system has expired without violence and revolution.

"The treaty between Great Britain and our neighbors in the United States, negotiated by the Earl of Elgin, has been brought into operation, and the country already feels the benefit of reciprocal trade."

A report lately made to the London Board of Directors of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada by Sir Cusack Roney, who passed a part of the last season in Canada, engaged in a supervision of this great work, presenting an impressive picture of the magnitude and prospects of that work, is noticed in the London papers. The part of the line which connects the cities of Montreal with Portland 300 miles from each other, and hitherto separated by an impenetrable forest, has laid open a tract of country 150 miles in extent, which until now was entirely inaccessible for purposes of settlement. In this tract of country 28 sawmills have been already erected, which saw 500,000 feet of lumber daily, for a great part of the year, all of which is transported by the railway. Sir Cusack Roney computes that "if they cut three times that amount daily, it will take seventy years to clear the timber lands in the vicinity of the line. The report presents an encouraging statement of the prospects of business on the line, in the transport of passengers and merchandise, between Montreal and Portland and Boston. The Quebec and Richmond road, running nearly 70 miles through a magnificent forest, on which are immoveable water privileges and mill sites, unites Quebec with the same line of communication. The report marks that the present summer "will see the distance from Quebec to Boston via Portland 421 miles performed by the company's line in 15 hours, instead of occupying 37, as it did last summer."

The report describes also the progress of the great line of railway west from Montreal, and Bakerville in September next, will connect a journey of twenty-four hours in most fair season, and of eleven hours with the express, and one of four and a half hours. The present circuitous route from Montreal to Toronto, by Lake Ontario will be superseded by the direct route, which will be traversed in twelve or thirteen hours.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Pensioned from Commissariat in Case of the Crimea in the Lower Provinces, visited for Enlistment with Francis, in the Extreme Arena. Pensioned in the Commissariat from Francis, an address was presented to him by the inhabitants of that place.