

ST. JOHN, N. B., Oct. 10.

The Quebec Mail, due here on Tuesday evening last, had not arrived when we went to press. The great irregularity attending the arrival of this mail has been long a subject of general complaint in this community, and we hope that immediate steps will be taken to remedy the evil.—*Chronicle*.

October 11.

We learn from unquestionable authority that Despatches have been received, during the week, both by the October mail, and via New York, by his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, from the Right Honorable Lord Glenelg, Secretary of State for the Colonial Department, approving in the most unqualified manner of all the measures of His Excellency's Administration since he assumed the Government of the Province, and particularly for his having availed himself, until Her Majesty's pleasure should be declared, of the advice of Messrs Shore, Simonds, and Johnston, as Executive Councillors. The appointment of these three gentlemen, is, we are happy to add, confirmed in the most gratifying and flattering terms, and in addition to these, the Honble. E. Botsford, Neville Parker, and William Crue, Esquires, are also appointed, making in all six Councillors. Another gentleman, we understand, is also called to the Council, whose name we have not yet been able to learn.

We need not say that the whole of these appointments will give great satisfaction to the Province.—*Courier*.

THE FOE.

AWAY—the winning foe hath come !
Away and turn thee not to him ?
For he will desolate thy home,
And fill thy woe cup to the brim.
He comes not with a glittering blade—
His weapon is a deadlier thing—
Nor as the tempest is arrayed,
When borne upon her darkling wing.

He comes not in a war array—
A wilderness of glittering steel ;
No silken banners o'er him play,
No warriors follow at his heel.
He comes not in the foaming wave—
His home is not the rolling sea ;
Yet he will crush thee to the grave
And leave a scornful name for thee.

He comes with midnight festival,
Where wine is pour'd and songs are sung ;
O turn thou from his earnest call—
Trust not the smoothness of his tongue ;
He hath a madness for thy soul—
His arm is reeling o'er thy head ;
Taste not the poison of his bow !
'Twill lay thee with the sleeping dead.

Away, or woe shall wither thee,
And crush thy household and thy kin ;
For love of them I bid thee flee
From that foul nourisher of sin.
For love of God turn thou away ;
He hath a lightning in his eye—
The soul is ruined 'neath his sway,
Through life and in eternity !

HORRIBLE ACCIDENT IN A PLACE OF WORSHIP.—A horrible accident occurred a few weeks ago in a neighbourhood of Skenciany, a small Russian town in the government of Wilna. A Catholic Church situated near the town, appeared to have been a favourite resort for the pious pilgrims of the neighbourhood.—On the day dedicated to the patron saint, an immense concourse had assembled, and most of the peasants had brought their votive offerings, chiefly consisting of the produce of their farms. One poor woman laid a few bundles

of flax before the altar, where it unfortunately came in contact with one of the tapers, and caught fire. In a few moments the flames were communicated to the building itself, which, like most of the churches in that country, was built entirely of wood. The assembled crowd rushed to the only door, but were for some time, unable to escape, as the multitude outside on the first alarm being given, attempted to rush into the building to afford assistance. Upwards of 100 persons were burnt, or trampled to death, and a much larger number seriously injured.—*Prussian State Paper*.

HORRORS OF THE SLAVE TRADE.—It is stated in Laird's Expedition to Africa, that slavers when chased and in danger of being captured, consign their cargoes of human beings to the deep, that no legal evidence may exist of their being actually engaged in the traffic. The following is a revolting picture :

"La Jeune Estelle, being chased by a British cruiser, enclosed twelve negroes in casks, and threw them overboard. In 1834, the Black Joke and fair Rosamund fell in with the Hercule and Regu, two slavers, off the Bonny River ; on perceiving the cruisers, they attempted to regain the port, and pitched overboard upwards of 500 human beings, chained together, before they were captured ; from the abundance of sherks in the river, their tracks was literary a bloody one. The slaver not only does this, but he glories in it : the first words uttered by the captain of the Maria Isabelle, seized by Lieutenant Rose, were 'that if he had seen the man-of-war in chase an hour sooner, he would have thrown every slave in his vessel overboard, as he was fully insured.'"

THE NIAGARA SLAUGHTER.—Our readers are already advised in respect to the attempt which was made by a slave-holder to get possession of a slave at Niagara, in Canada, by claiming him as felon, and the slaughter of five colored men, who with others, had banded together in his defence, and through whose instrumentality he made his escape.

From subsequent accounts we learn, that the coroner's jury have found a verdict against the Deputy Sheriff, of WILFUL MURDER, he having given the order to fire on an unarmed and peaceable assembly, who were doing no violence, the man having previously made his escape. It is further stated, that the sympathies of the white population were decidedly with colored people, inasmuch, that some of the most respectable of them furnished them with provisions, and besought them not to suffer the innocent and unfortunate prisoner to cross the line, and earnestly petitioned the Governor for his discharge, and that the Governor accompanied his refusal with expressions of regret, that he was bound by the letter of the law to deliver him up.

A paper published at Hamilton Upper Canada, says that a similar attempt has been made to recover a fugitive slave in that town, and remarks that 'it is evident, that a plot has been formed by some Southren slave-drivers, to obtain possession of their escaped slaves in Canada, by bringing criminal charges against them.' It is added, 'there is no doubt, that the matter is understood, that our Executive will refuse to give them up.'—*Michigan Observer*.

SPANISH GIRLS AT TREVENA.—Whenever I was on a bicquet at the hill top, I used to pass the time in observing the movements of the peasant girls employed in carrying up hods of mortar to the redoubt. None were above twenty years of age, and several of them were strikingly handsome, with fine olive carnation complexions and large sparkling eyes, shaded by long, dark and pencilled eyebrows. It cer-

tainly moved my heart to compassion, to see them filling the hods with their delicate fingers, and toiling up the steep ascent with a slow but elastic step. Nevertheless they appeared to work, and, aware of the fruitlessness of all resistance, submitted to it with the greatest cheerfulness, ever and anon startling the mountain echoes with peals of merry laughter. Sometimes one would pause and resting the hod on her knee, and looking up with an air of good-humored vexation, say, "Mucha trabajo, pobrecito," (Much work, poor little thing,) until disturbed by the clamorous demand of the Spanish sergent for barro, barro, (mortar.) Occasionally, after emptying their hods, two or three gathered together in a knot, gossiping with one another, or with the Spanish soldiers at work, and on the first approach of the sergent, would start off to their duty with the speed of lightning, joking him on his severity as they passed. At sunset, when the bugle from town sounded a cessation from labour, the signal was hailed with wild shouts of delight, that mocked the clearness of the notes floating up the valley, and throwing aside their implements they darted down the mountain-side with screams of laughter, playing such joyous gambols by the way as were a pleasure to behold.—*Twelve Months in the British Legion*.

THE BEE.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV. 22, 1837.

By an arrival at New York we are furnished with English dates to the 10th October, being three days later than by the packet. Most of the articles of any interest, we have copied in another page.

Queen Victoria was on a visit to Brighton. The French King had dissolved the Chamber of Deputies, and had created fifty new Peers. The forces of the Queen of Spain had succeeded in driving the Carlists to their fastnesses in the mountains.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.—We are glad to see some of the London papers taking the same view of Canadian politics as we do ourselves, as will appear by the subjoined extracts.

There is one thing, however, in which the British people and the Colonists generally, are sadly deficient: Why do they not pour in petitions from all quarters to the Imperial Government, and demand that justice may be done to their fellow subjects in Canada? We know that the united voice of the British people is omnipotent in such matters; why then not let it be heard?

The London Sun of the 3d October says—

"Ministers must see the imperative necessity of adopting decisive measures for removing whatever abuses engender such sentiments as are here expressed in the minds of the inhabitants of Lower Canada.—Moreover, it is but right that regard should be had to the feelings and opinions of the Canadians, however erroneous, on questions which relate solely to their own individual and social welfare; and to prevent any thing like a hostile collision between the colony and the mother country, England ought to make sacrifices even greater than any yet prayed for by the House of Assembly. England is too confessedly great and powerful to be deterred by a false shame from correcting any error to which mis-information may have led."

The London Morning Advertiser of the 4th October, says—

"In the calm, determined, and dignified language addressed to the Governor General, we recognise a striking resemblance to those temperate, but immovably resolute remonstrances made by the States of the present American Union, at the time of the dissensions which ultimately disengaged them from the central government; we trust that it is not precursory to a similar catastrophe, but that a just and conciliatory policy on the part of Great Britain will, in affording scope to the development of the nascent liberties of the Colonies, render the consummation of their freedom not only consonant with, but necessary to the advancement of British interests."