LONDON, CANADA WEST TIMES AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

n the Beauty. But it will be the last,' added Frank, eagerly; 'it will be the Smuggler's Last Trip, and not a coin shall cross my hand in reward for services that *are* now hateful to my soul. So help me Heaven, *I* will be true to my faith and my lose!' Jane had not drawn breath during the extraordinary speech, and at the end, with a gasp that seemed that of parting life, inquired when he was to sail.

[*To be Concluded in our next.*]

PUBLIC EXECUTION OF WILLIAM CATING.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

The public execution of William Cating for the murder of Daniel O'Brien, aged 9 years, and Mary O'Brien, aged 11 years, children of Timothy O'Brien, took place at Hakensack, N. J., on the 20th inst., in the presence of over two thousand spectators—men, women and children. It will be remembered that the murder took place in Washington township, Bergen Co., on the 21st day of December last. The prisoner was tried at Hackensack, on the 21st and 22nd days of April last. He was then sentenced to be hung on the 28th day of June; but a respite was recently granted, in order to bring his case before the Court of Pardons, on the plea of insanity. But the result was not favorable to the prisoner; the Court of Pardons refused to commute his punishment to imprisonment for life, and yesterday he was hanged.

The gallows had been erected at the west end of the court house, in the jail yard, and in full view of those who might occupy the green in front of the court house, or the houses about it. The instrument of death consisted of a frame 11 feet high, above a platform, and 8 feet in length. The platform was 8 feet square and 3 feet high from the ground, and accessible by steps in the rear. It was built of oak, and was strongly braced, furnished with pullies, and a weight of 190 lbs., which fell in a box case, that allowed it to fall below the surface of the ground. The weight of Cating was but about 115 lbs, so that the weight attached to the rope was maple. During the morning a number of children were about the gallows, inspecting its construction, and trying the rope about each other's neck.

Sheriff Tehune read the death warrant to Cating on Wednesday, but he did not seem to be unusually affected by it. He stated that he was formerly a Catholic, but for 20 years he had been a Protestant; and did not want a Catholic priest to attend him.

At about 8 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Warner, of the Reformed Dutch Church, who has principally attended upon Cating, and Rev. Mr. Adams, of the M. E. Church, came into the culprit's cell, to converse with him, and have religious exercises. Cating was much agitated, and his fortitude had evidently failed considerably. He sat up in a chair, and was constantly clasping his hands, frequently repeating to those around him, especially the clergyman! jailors, 'Leaving this world; leaving this world; yes; yes; yes; yes; leaving this world; yes; yes; my blessings on you; a thousand blessings on you; leaving this world; &c. Mr. Warner read the 51st Psalm. After some further conversation with him, the hymn commencing as follows was sung:

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Emanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

Prayer was offered by Rev Mr. Adams, during which the culprit kneeled and clasped his hands. There was further singing and prayer, and the prisoner was urged to repentance and to the exercise of faith in the Savior. The prisoner gave no very promising evidence of a change of heart; but he manifested inexpressible anxiety for his future welfare. He maintained to the last his purpose not to shake hands with O'Brien and his wife, and it was thought best not to go contrary to his wishes in that respect.

While these exercises were going on within the cell of the doomed, preparations were progressing without. Fifteen or twenty constables collected in and about the Court House, with their badges and staves of office, to assist the Sheriff in keeping order.—At 10½ o'clock the Independent Highwood Guard, Capt. Hatfield mustering 36 men, arrived in stages, from Hoboken. When Cating heard the drum it startled him, he raised his eyes and moved his lips in prayer. At 11 o'clock the doomed man was attired for execution. His dress consisted of a white surtout with a broad collar, and white pants, trimmed with black riboons, tied in a bow at his neck, waist, wrist and ankles. After he was dressed they all engaged in silent prayer—his lips moving silently as his eyes glanced quickly about upon those around him.

Sheriff Orser, Deputy Sheriff Simpson and Assistant Marshall Horton were present, and inspected the preparations of death.—At 11½ o'clock, Sheriff Terhune, wearing the chapeau and sword, entered the cell and said, "The time has come Billy, for you to go into the presence of the Lord." Much agitated, the prisoner arose and his arms were pinioned, and the black cap was placed upon his head. The Deputy afterward remarked that when he placed the cap upon his head, his hand rested upon the culprit's shoulder and his flesh was quivering upon his frame. The procession then formed and marched through the yard to the gallows in the following order:—The Sheriff, the Clergy, Deputies, and the culprit supported by ex-Keeper Dawson and the present Keeper, Mr. Van Saun. The fences and buildings in the neighborhood were covered with people besides the hundreds on the green, and as the prisoner appeared there was a murmur through the multitude. The prisoner ascended the platform with a rather firm step, although most dumb with fear. Prayer was offered in a solemn and impressive manner by Rev. Mr. Warner. The prisoner said nothing. Those around him shook hands with him, the black cap was drawn over his head; the spectators near the gallows recoiled from it; the Sheriff drew his sword at 11½ o'clock, as the signal, the cord was cut, and, instantly the culprit's body was swinging to and fro in the view of the assemblage. As the body was jerked up, piercing shrieks from female spectators rent the air. The body hung for half an hour, and when it was cut down the countenance looked natural, not being discolored. It was placed in a neat coffin for interment on the County farm, where the paupers are buried.

HORRIBLE CASE OF SUICIDE.

The following horrible details, we find in our American exchanges. On the arrival of the express train from New York, at the New Rochelle depot, a gentleman, respectably attired, started up the road with his hands folded and head drooped, as if laboring under a depression of spirits. After he had proceeded a short distance he halted between the tracks of the railroad, and stood as though he was waiting the arrival of the train. The engineer and brakesman saw him, and presumed that he would keep clear of the train, but on its approach he threw himself right across the track, in front of the locomotive, the whole train passing over him literally smashing him to pieces. A gold watch and chain also smashed to atoms were found on his person. We learn that the unfortunate man's name was Franklin C. Gray, aged about 45 years, a wealthy merchant of San Francisco, California, where he was Alderman for two years, and highly respected. He had an income of $36,000 which he received regularly in monthly remittances of $3,000. He brought letters of credit from Cook, Palmer & Co., of San Francisco, about fifteen months ago. Has since been residing a portion of the time in Washington, where he married a young, beautiful, and highly accomplished lady. He recently purchased a house in New York, in the fifth avenue, for their occupancy, which he fitted up in the most magnificent style. Last week while labouring under an aberration of mind, he disposed of his house and furniture at a sacrifice of $7,000 or $8,000. He advertised his furniture for sale; and on persons going there, they found that he had sent for a furniture broker and had it all taken away. We have said that the body was "literally smashed to pieces." If this statement be literally understood, it will convey some idea of the appearance which the body presents. Never has it been our lot to behold such a spectacle. The head, neck and shoulders are completely ground off. Not a piece of the skull to be found larger than a penny. Both arms, and the right leg and foot have shared a similar one. The vertebræ is broken in several places, and the left foot smashed to pieces. The brains, are mangled flesh and intestines lay scattered in all directions. Here was a broken leg, while there lay a part of a hand or some other portion of that human frame in which life and spirit beamed a minute ago.

The Escape of Patrick O'Donohue from Van Dieman's Land.

In our report of the passengers arrived by the Northern Light yesterday, we briefly mentioned Mr. Patrick O'Donohue, one of the Irishmen who was convicted of treason with Meagher, O'Brien and others, and banished, by the British government, to the penal colony of Van Dieman's Land. Mr. O'Donohue has furnished the press with a narrative of his escape, so profuse that we could not reproduce it in full without excluding other and important matter. We therefore condense his statement. It appears that Mr. O'Donohue went on board a steamer at Launceston, at 8 o'clock on the 29th of December last, and was concealed in a part of the vessel which the police failed to penetrate after a vigilant search. He says:

O'N. placed us in his berth, where I lay until 4 o'clock, and was then removed to the engine room, and at 7½ o'clock, O'N. led me through the furnace room to the receptable used for holding the coals consumed by the furnaces. It was adjoining the furnaces but partitioned off with sheet iron. In the centre of this was an aperture or trap-door, underneath. The cavity, surrounded everywhere with burning fismes, was selected as the apartment that I was to occupy. I pushed forward into the first chamber on hands and feet. O'N. having forced the trap door he launched me into the cavern beneath it.—He then closed the trap door, and directly filled the entire space with coals. I was then ensconsed in a compartment about seven feet in length, three in width, and two in height; and by its formation I was obliged to lie in a recumbent posture. It being lined on all sides with sheet iron, when the furnaces came to blaze in full strength, the heat and want of air became insupportable. I dreaded instant death by suffocation or apoplexy. The ordeal now was terribly tedious. After about an hour, O'N., dreading fatal consequences, caused water to be pumped into my dungeon, by means of an opening in the ship's keel. I was then placed between the two great elements, fire and water, saturated from head to foot with water, while the fire raged all around me.

The police search occupied two hours, after which O'N. opened the trap door, and helped me into the coal recess, from whence he brought me into the engine room. I was greatly exhausted but soon rallied.

Thus ended the police search at Launceston, but, on reaching George's Town Heads, being 40 miles down the river, O'N. informed me that I should again conceal myself in the same place that I had just been in, as the search in George's Town for prisoners was even more rigorous than at Launceston.—The anticipation of the second life or death ordeal, made me very uncomfortable, and I looked forwerd to it with much anxiety.—Having arrived at George's Town, I was again removed to the fiery dungeon, where I was kept three hours, while search was made and my escape was indeed very narrow, for the place set apart for coals over my head was searched closely by the police constables.

On releasing me from this purgatorial recess a second time, I was considerably weaker one!. On putting my head through the trap door, it closed half way upon me, and in a hurried effort of poor O'N. to disintangle me, I narrowly escaped.

I was again placed in O'N's. berth, where I remained from Monday evening until Wednesday at noon, when we reached Melbourne wharf. On arriving at Williamstown harbor the previous night, there was a strict police search; but I lay undiscovered in my berth. Immediately on casting anchor at Melbourne on Wednesday the 22d December, *Messrs.* J. L. B. and D.—three gentlemen who knew of my contemplated escape—came aboard, and it was determined that I should walk ashore just as I was, dressed in an old blue trowsers and check shirt, black and greasy, and haggard as any fireman could look. The quay was crowded with people, and among them a large sprinkling of police and detectives, horse and foot. My friends stepped ashore and carelessly walked on. I followed in their steps, and in a few minutes they entered a friend's house, where I also entered.

It was 2 o'clock in the day, very hot, the thermometer being 103 in the shade. My friends returned to Melbourne, and I remained at Mr. D's during Wednesday night; and on Friday morning the 23th of December, Mr. P. C. and Mr. Fitz, of Melbourne, having visited and consulted with me on the previous evening, it was deemed advisable, for my better security, to remove a long distance from Melbourne, to a secluded and remote part of the forest bordering on the seashore; and that I should remain there until a vessel was procured to convey me to America. A part of Port Phillip headland, on one of the solitary beaches of Hobson's Bay was, therefore, selected as my rendezvous for the present.

Mr. Donohue then relates the particulars of his journey to the said solitary beach.—Here he was taken seriously ill, and, he continues—

On Thursday morning, the 30th of December, I was very bad indeed, when a man arrived at six o'clock after travelling from Melbourne. He handed me a letter. It was from my Melbourne friends, who required my immediate presence in that city. The letter informed me that Mr. D. had arrived from Launceston, and that he had arranged with the captain of the Earl of Lincoln for my embarkation at 3 o'clock on the morning of the 31st ult., and that the vessel would sail for South America in an hour afterwards. I crawled out of my bed and was scarcely able to stand. I dressed myself, and mounted on a horse, and proceeded on my journey with my new acquaintance. Connor Kileen was the name of my guide. The distance was ninety miles, the heat was intense, and I was scarcely able to sit in the saddle.

We never tasted food, except a leg and a wing of a wild duck; nor drink, except muddy hot water from the creek, during our journey, which we accomplished by two o'clock, on the morning of Friday the 31st. We only stopped fifteen minutes during the entire journey, and did not interchange ten words.

I took a farewell adieu of Mrs. Fitz—— and D. L. C. G. and myself mounted a vehicle and drove to a beach opposite Williamstown harbor, about three miles from Melbourne. We there procured a boat and pulled away for the Earl of Lincoln, which lay a long way out in the harbor. It blew a gale of hot wind quite distressing—

We reached the ship about 4 o'clock in the morning—the captain was absent, and no one could tell where. Mr. D. and Charles D. returned to Melbourne. Mr. John L. and another gentleman remained four hours with me—they then went ashore in search of the captain. I was then alone in a state of great anxiety and continued illness.

The first and second mates and the doctor seemed disagreeable fellows, and the entire crew were in confusion and disorder. At 6 o'clock in the evening the captain came on board—he was quite drunk. He immediately asked me if I had my "police clearance?" I answered in the negative, and inquired of him if the ship's agent had not received £40 for my passage to Callao, and if he had not received himself one hundred and fifty pounds for procuring my clearance or stowing me away? He replied in the affirmative, but stated his inability to obtain a clearance.

I was now placed in a sad position, for the rumor had spread that I had escaped from Van Dieman's Land, and the police were on the alert in pursuit of me; and if betrayed, they might readily have arrested me on board. It was the last day of the year 1852; and the captain and his officers being all Welshmen, they finished the old year and ushered in the new with drunkenness, singing, swearing and blackguarding. I slept none, and in the morning, being New Year's day 1853, requested the Captain to go to Melbourne and carry a letter to my friend O.S., telling him of my dilemma. He undertook the commission, and proceeded in his own gig boat.—While he was away G. D. came on board to bid me good bye, thinking all was then arranged for my sailing. He presented me with a purse of one hundred sovereigns, which he told me he was authorized to hand me by my Melbourne friends. On telling him of my unfortunate predicament, he went ashore in pursuit of the captain.

Two hours afterwards the captain returned in his boat, accompanied by D. in another boat. The captain was again half drunk and had never delivered my letter, nor made any further progress in the matter. Mr. D. considered it imprudent to continue any longer on board, whereupon I demanded of the captain to deliver up the one hundred and fifty pounds paid to him, which, after slight hesitation, he gave up, but declared the other forty pounds forfeited—and D. entered his boat. But here an awkward occurrence arose—the boatmen wanted to call to a Melbourne steamer which lay alongside the Great Britain steamer, discharging into the latter passengers and baggage. All remonstrances and entreaty were useless; they pulled across the harbor, and we got on board the Melbourne steamer. *It was crowded with policemen searching every crevice* I wore a blue monkey jacket and sou'wester, and passed unnoticed. We were detained two hours in this situation, when the Melbourne steamer got under way, and we returned to the city. We arrived at the city wharf at 5 o'clock, and proceeded through the public streets on foot to the H——H——. The hazard of arrest which I had undergone during the last 36 hours was great indeed; and all present prospecte of escape seemed frustrated.

Mr. O'Donohue made another attempt to induce the Welsh Captain to take him on board as "an able seaman"; but the captain finally refused. Mr. O'D. then went to the house of Mr. P., 18 miles from Melbourne, where he remained from the 4th to the 8th of January. On the 10th he took passage in a sailing packet from Melbourne to Port Jackson, where he arrived on the 21st. He was there kindly harbored by his friends until the 8th of February, where he succeeded in obtaining a passage to Tahiti, in the cutter Oberon, for £400—a bribe extorted by two sordid Englishmen—and his friends, "with generous munificence, paid the exhorbitant demand." The Oberon reached Tahiti on the 3rd of April, and Mr. O'Donohue, now travelling under the assumed name of John Thompson, was very kindly received by Captain Kelly, the American consul, who procured him a passage to San Francisco in the American barque Otranto. Mr. O'Ds. narrative is interspersed with numerous poetical quotations, and is highly characteristic. In justification of his violation of parole, he says:—

I was reduced by the organized system of cruelty enforced against me, even in violation of the penal statutes in force in Van Dieman's Land—contrary to all the recognized usages in relation to the worst class of convicted criminals—and in total and reckless disregard of every vestige of humanity, honor and good faith. We concluded, therefore, that I stood before God and man absolved from the moral and honorable responsibility originally implied and understood by the parole, entered upon by myself and the other State prisoners, and without any hesitation my escape was fixed upon."

A Collision.

On the arrival of the Queen City here on Saturday morning we learned that a collision had taken place by the St. Lawrence striking her while on their regular trips. We give in another column the telegraphic report, which differs considerably from the account given by the Queen City, the latter, however is sustained by an examination of the boat as she lies at the dock having her guards repaired.

The Queen City was on her regular course for Detroit, off Fairport, when the St. Lawrence was seen about five or six miles distant on her way to Buffalo. Orders were given by the officers in charge of the Queen City, to the steersmen to *port* his helm, that is to say, to turn his boat more out into the lake. This was done. But it was seen that the St. Lawrence still came in a straight direction for them. Orders were given to port the helm still more, till the Queen City had her course so much altered that her bows pointed nearly due north. It was then found that the St. Lawrence was altering her course in the same direction, too late to get clear of her—when orders were given to back water, which was done just before the collision took place. The Queen City received the stroke on her larboard bow, just where the arch enters the deck, and one of the strongest places about the boat. She suffered no harm except the crushing of her guards and tearing away a portion of her railing. The position of the damage bears witness to the truth of the story, and the fact that the Queen City suffered so little, shows that she could not have much, if any, headway on at the time the boats met or the impetus of her own weight would have crushed her timbers in. The St. Lawrence had her stem twisted off and her bow timbers started, the natural consequence of her long sharp model. Immediately efforts were made to prevent the effects of the disaster and sails, mattrasses, blankets &c., were put in requisition to stop the opening through which the water was pouring very fast. After some time it was found that by keeping one of her pumps going the water could be kept down, and the St. Lawrence started for Buffalo, and the Queen City, at the request of the passengers and officers of the St. Lawrence, kept her company for some two hours, when the former once more shaped her course for Detroit, where she arrived on Saturday morning.

The collision appears to be about as stupid and unnecessary as anything of the kind we have ever heard of. The night was clear and calm, the officers of both vessels are said to have seen each other's boat distinctly, at a sufficient distance to afford ample room to pass and if each followed the law of the road and kept to the right, or put their helms hard-a-port, there would have been no collision.—Such are the facts as we gather them from those who were on the Queen City. Those who want to hear the other side we refer to the telegraphic report.

In coming out of the Sandusky harbor the St. Lawrence ran foul of the Bay City and tore away a portion of the latter's upper works. Everybody who knows Captain Atwood is pretty well aware that he is not the man to put his boat in the way of another needlessly. The Bay City, however, with the loss of some planks and stanchions, was none the worse for her collision.

RAILWAY TESTIMONIAL.—We had the pleasure, on Thursday evening, of attending, at the City Hotel, the presentation of a massive service of plate to Mr. Benedict, and Mr. Spaulding, late chief and assistant engineers on the Great Western Railway. A numerous company had been invited by Mr. Benedict's professional friends, among whom we noticed the Honorable the Inspector General, Sir Allan McNab, the Solicitor General W. H. Dickson, Esq., of Niagara, Dr. Hamilton of West Flamboro', and the Mayor of Brantford. The testimonial was got up by the engineers on the Great Western Railroad, and the plate, which was made after a design by one of the donors, at an expense of upwards of £200, was rich and beautiful in the extreme. The presentation was made by Mr. Babbitt, who read an address, which served to show the company the high opinion entertained of Messrs. Benedict and Spaulding, in the profession, as well as their sterling qualities as men. The reply made by Mr. Benedict was conceived in equally good taste, and elicited frequent expressions of applause from the inmates of the crowded room. —*Spectator.*

THE ROMAN HATTERS IN TROUBLE.—The Pope's government has proscribed a certain form of hats, now quite common to Rome, and which are believed to have a political meaning. The police proceeded to the hat stores and seized all the hats of this peculiar shape. They did more, for as they passed along the streets, if they saw a person wearing one of the proscribed chapeaus, they seized it, leaving the owner to proceed bareheaded to his home.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Friday Evening last, Mr. Hughes, Merchant of Ingersoll, died very suddenly at the City Hotel, in this City. The death of the deceased is attributed to the too free use of iced water.— *our. & Express.*

FOUR BOYS AT A BIRTH.—The Boston *Courier* says:—A woman in Dutton, N. H., recently became the mother of four live, bouncing boys, at a single birth. At the latest advices, the whole crowd were doing not only as well as could be expected, but rather better.

Suddenly Acquired Wealth..

To the astonishment of the world the Canadian ministry are becoming individually wealthy. Men who were in embarassed circumstances, hardly knowing how to get a note discounted, in the winter, are now rolling in wealth, buying lands and houses in every direction, discarding their antiquated vehicles for new ones, and dining like princes. Of course, this sudden wealth is not the saving of the minister's necessities. How then comes this wealth! The public have a right to know how it is that those entrusted with the management of their monies contrive to aggrandize and enrich themselves, as much as the Manager of a bank has some right to know how some teller or accountant with a limited income manages to live in as much style as a lord No man has a right to use an accidental position to the public disadvantage and for his own gain. Ex-Railway King Hudson, became immensely wealthy by taking advantage of certain crisis' in the money market, which in some measure he had the power of creating. But his mode of obtaining wealth having been at last discovered, the very rich member of Parliament and Director of Railway Companies was disgraced and compelled partially to disgorge. We do not say that any member (or members) of the Government of this Province has been following in the path of Hudson but this cannot be denied—money is being obtained, more rapidly by people who were not very long ago in the jaws of debt, than is strictly speaking consistent with honesty. Government banking and Government financing seems to have been with a view to private interest of late. Advantage has been taken of the erection of the Upper Canada into a Government Bank or Bank of Canada, ministers apparently using the funds at pleasure for their in ividual benefit. A Railroad Stock falls suddenly, and ministers immediately step in and with cash borrowed from some bank buy up some thousands of pounds worth. It might be said ministers having caused railway stock to fall, to purchase at the low rate, and having immediately afterwards taken steps to make railway stock rise, sell out, realizing a handsome consideration in recompense for the manoeuvre. Such stagging may be honest. If it was so in Hudson's case, it must be so in the case of any body doing in this province that which Hudson very clearly and unblushingly did in England, elevating himself from the condition of a bankrupt hoxer to that of a great capitalist. But the obtainment of sudden wealth is not peculiar to one minister. There are ministers who now deriving advantages from the banks, can purchase immense tracts of territory and sell again without loss of time at a considerable and telling profit. These ministers, it is most remarkable, were also exceedingly poor before they hit upon the knack of making money.—*Quebec Morning Chronicle.*

FLOUR IN EUROPE.—Flour has risen considerably in Paris, and the stock is much reduced. Prices are higher there than in London. England has been receiving a supply of French wheat for the last three years, to the extent of 1,600 000 or 2,000,000 quarters. That source of supply is exhausted, and France is taking back large quantities. The continent has been drained of corn, and much more cannot be expected thence. The consumption in England is very great; more wheat was imported into England in June, (namely, 525,236 quarters) than has ever been imported during a single month, except on two occasions—since the repeal of the corn law—and in addition to this large quantity of wheat, 341,064 cwt of flour were imported. The rising prices show that the large quantity was but to be expected, and the political proceedings of Russia threaten the supplies from Odessa. There is a prospect of a deficient and late harvest in England, and diminished supplies from other ports except from Canada and the United States.—*London Daily News.*

TWELFTH OF JULY IN KINCARDINE.—The anniversary of the 'Battle of the Boyne' was celebrated in Kincardine on the 12th inst., in a manner highly creditable to the inhabitants of that section of the country. The members of No. 288 met at their Lodge Room at 8 o'clock, a. m, and at ten proceeded in silent procession to a large store house erected on the beach, where divine service was performed by the Rev. Alex. Smith, B. W., Minister, to a large and respectable congregation not only of Orangemen, but protestants of every denomination, whose feeling of gratitude were thus probably manifested for the Blessings conferred on mankind in general by the happy event which gave birth to such denominations.

Although the room was of very extensive area, some gentlemen found it necessary to give way for the accommodation of that sex whose presence, on all such occasions, produce effects the most happy and cheering.

The procession returned to the Lodge Room in the same orderly and sedate manner it had left, preceded by their splendid banner, after the transaction of some business, it was reformed and, attended with music, marched a considerable distance out on the Durham Line On their return they found a very excellent dinner awaiting them at the Inn of Mr. Walker, whose happy tact for accommodation has won for him the esteem of all parties.

After dinner (at which about 75 sat down) they returned to the Lodge Room, where, after the usual toasts, they separated at an early hour, thus proving, if proof is wanting, that Protestants can celebrate the 'Battle of the Boyne' and be free from all charges of even a desire to offend.—*Huron Signal.*

GOOD.—It is often said there is no wit like bought wit, and this the people along the shores that lie near the fishing ground off the St. Lawrence and Newfoundland, are beginning to realize. They could not catch the fish themselves, for they had neither the vessels, nor the men, nor the capital necessary to invest in the business; but they were reaping a good harvest every fishing season from the amount of money which Yankee enterprise and liberality put in their hands, for the articles which the crews of the fishing smacks needed, and which they preferred to buy from the Blue-noses, to taking large stores of provisions from their own ports at a greater distance. The stringent measures pursued by the navy sent to guard the coast, and preserve the fish, has cut off the annual supplies of the people who thrive on the trade made by the Americans. A gentleman of one of the fishing fleet writes to Boston that, almost if not all the people at St. John's Island, Cape Breton, and the Gut of Canso, who formerly petitioned for official vessels to drive off the Americans, are now signing petitions to have the restrictions removed, as formerly the American fishing vessels were means of affording them considerable business, while now their own fisheries are destroyed, and they will soon be in a starving condition, and be obliged to call upon the Government for pecuniary aid.'

CHILD TORN BY A BEAR.—An unfortunate accident occurred on Friday evening last, near Yorkville. Mr. J. Berriman, Butcher, some time since purchased a bear, which he kept chained in a back yard. Mrs. Berriman on Friday evening was giving it some food, when a little boy 8 or 10 years of age, a child of one of the neighbours came into the yard, and before she was aware approached too near the animal. The bear grasped the child in its paws, and on Mrs. Berriman or some one else attempting to extricate him from his perilous situation, the bear made a stroke with its paw which tore and lacerated very much the skin and flesh of one of the child's legs. He was immediately conveyed to the Hospital and it is feared the limb will have to be amputated. Mr. Berriman, we are informed, intends immediately to shoot the animal to prevent the recurrence of any further accident of the kind.

THE HARVEST—The hay crop is nearly all under shelter, and a great proportion of the Rye is already cut. Wheat is fast ripening, and wheat harvest as commenced. The continued dry weather has brought on harvest early. Spring grain has suffered very materially from the drought. Late shown wheat has been considerable injured with the weevil. Farmers would find it to their advantage to show early varieties of wheat, as they are much more likely to escape injury.—*Picton Sun*

Shocking Murder in Missouri.

THE MURDERER BURNED AT THE STAKE.

A negro man, says the Boonville *Observer*, belonging to A. France, of Heath's creek, Pettis county, Missouri, who murdered the wife of John Rains, living in the same neighborhood, was burned at the stake, in or near Georgetown, on the 13th inst. The circumstances attending this murder, so far as we can learn, were as follows:—

The negro man, aged nineteen or twenty, visited Mr. Rains' house on Sunday morning the 3rd of July, while Rains was absent at meeting, for the diabolical purpose—according to his own confession—of committing a rape upon the person of Mrs. Rains. The consequence was that this lady, within a few weeks of confinement, was brutally murdered with a club; the negro attempted to kill her oldest boy, and fancied he had killed him, fearing, as he said, that he would tell on him—and two younger children were sadly bruised, and thrown in a fence corner, because, as the negro said, they annoyed him "by crying about their mother."

When Rains returned home he found his wife dead, and his eldest boy so badly bruised that it was thought he could not recover; but he distinctly told his father who it was had committed the outrage. This demon in human shape was immediately apprehended for trial, but the citizens took possession of him to burn him immediately, and delayed the execution only to ascertain the motives of such a villanous outrage.

The negro said at first, as we understand, it was not him that committed the murder, but his brother, and next admitting his guilt, said he was instigated to the act by his young master. His young master was immediately taken into custody, but he was released because the negro exculpated him from the charge, admitting that it grew out of his intention to commit a rape.

The only excuse which can be offered for the awful retribution of burning this negro, is the nature of the offence, and the frequent attempts of late years, of negroes to rape white women—several instances of which have occurred in this country—and the impression among the community that it required such an example to protect them from the repetition of similar outrages. The negro's crime was horrid indeed; but his punishment will be regarded by many as cruel, if not barbarous.

Had it been a white man, instead of a negro, there is no doubt but what he would have shared a similar fate.

London Times.

LONDON, FRIDAY, AUG. 5, 1853.

Ministerial Retrenchment and Economy.

Our excellent contemporary, the 'United Empire' has furnished his readers and the Province generally, with an item of news, illustrative of the unblushing effrontery and reckless extravagance of the Reform government, which now disgraces our country. Every person has been fully aware, for a long time back, that the Ministry of the day, regardless of everything but outward gaiety and crimes, which might endanger their retention of office, have been fruitful in their inventions and prompt in their secret actions, to enrich themselves and their immediate partizans; but very few members of the community could possibly have imagined that the turpitude and peculation of the clique could have led them into such depths of crime as the transaction pointed out by our brother so clearly establishes against them. Honest men of all shades of politics will pause upon and consider with astonishment the defectiveness of the system with all its boasted "responsibility," under which these drones can accomplish their nefarious designs; and will be moved with honest indignation towards these "defendants" who, for a precarious livelihood, can connive at their unequalled and disgraceful plans and practices. It is true that this self-same clique are just now seeking, in their preambulating excursions, to dazzle the eyes and bewilder the minds of their adherents, by costly dinners provided through the direct instrumentality, if not actually by funds placed by them at their disposal, of their paid subordinates; yet this artificial halo cannot prevent the just proportions of truth being clearly discovered by those who are not partially demented by the hallucinations of party absorption. Unsophisticated minds will penetrate beyond the mists of assertion, ingenuity and eloquence and will grasp at facts, and their effects upon the community. If it be found that persons, professing every desire to carry out retrenchment and economy, are actually pursuing a course completely at variance with those principles, no excitement or pageantry can cause honest minds from shrinking with aversion from hypocrisy so detestable and conduct so inexcusable. It must be admitted that persons entrusted with our State affairs, are morally and legally bound to husband our resources, and to economize for the people; much more, is this the case when a party and their representatives profess to exist but for the very purpose of following out the principles of retrenchment to their utmost limit, in opposition to a party accused of wastefulness or inattention. This is precisely the position assumed by the present Ministry—let us consider their practice. We are well acquainted with many of their former acts; we have now for our consideration one just recently brought to light.—It appears that in the formation of the Beauharnois canal, certain losses were sustained by the inhabitants on the line of the works by the depredations of the workmen, chiefly in articles of fruit, vegetables and such things A complaint was made to the government by these "habitants." and compensation demanded. An investigation was instituted, and a report made to Mr. Killally, then at the head of the Board of Works, in 1843, Mr. Killally advised that these claims ought not, all things considered, to be met. The following sensible remarks were made by that gentleman to the Governor in Council:

"Similar trespass has taken place on the line of the Welland Canal—the parties suffering have been obliged to use all diligence in the watching and protection of their properties, but in no case have they thought of applying for compensation to government—whatever principle is adopted at one work, must be also acted upon at the other.

From the very nature of the trespass which has taken place at Beauharnois from time to time, since the work commenced, it is now utterly impossible to make even an approximating estimate to the amount thereof, and after the fullest consideration of the case, I can come but to the one conclusion, that it would be highly inexpedient to open a door for the receiving and paying of the numberless vague, undefined, and in many instances, unfounded claims, which assuredly would be poured in, and by so doing, hold out encouragement to the establishment of a regular system of similar annual demands progressingly increasing in amount, as I am convinced they would be."

The claims of these individuals, however, were persisted in with much pertinacity, and at length were favorably regarded by the government. At length, after much trouble and investigation it was agreed upon to place £1600 in the hands of W. Shanley, Esq., to settle with these claimants in toto for "all past and future damage." The wishes and orders of the government were attended to and fulfilled, and Mr. Shanley remarked: "I took much pains to free the government from all just liabilities on that Canal, and know that I did so." We give the sequel in the words of the 'United Empire,' with the votes thereon in Parliament:

"Now, to the utter astonishment of every independent and honest man in Parliament, or who was overlooking its proceedings during the recent session, the astounding fact leaked out, and the writer of this article dragged it into daylight—that "Four thousand and two hundred pounds of the people's money of this province, had been secretly, clandestinely paid by the present Ministry to these very habitans, in addition to the £1600 paid them by Mr. Shanley. And what is more, when the few independent men in the House, asked the Government the reasons for paying this money, their constitutional, their moral, request was voted down by the following traitors, not only to our common freedom, but to our common manhood.

NAYS.—Cameron, Cartier, Chabot, Chapais Solicitor General Cheveau, Christie of Wentworth, Attorney General Drummond, Dumouli, Fergusson, Gouin, Hartman, Hincks, Laurin, Lemieux, Marchildon, Mongenais, Morin, Poulin, Attorney General Richards, Rose, Sicotte, Tache, Tessier, Turcotte, Valois, Varin, Viger, White, Wright of East Riding of York, and Young.—30.

The folowing were those who voted for it:

YEAS:—Messrs. Badgley, Brown, Burnham, Cauchon, Crawford, Dixon, Langton, Macdonald of Kingston, Mackenzie, McDougall, Murney, Ridout, Robinson, Seymour, Shaw, Smith of Frontenac, Stevenson, Street Terrill, and Wright of West Riding of York—20.

There is Retrenchment and Economy with a vengeance! "Four thousand and two hundred Pounds of the public money" paid by Hincks and his confreres, merely to buy up the French influence, and thus secure the spoils of office to the latest possible period. And these are the men who unblushingly stand before an enlightened Canadian community, as the champions of Retrenchment, Economy and Reform and Progress! Their dark and secret deeds are gradually being dragged into light, and their true character, policy and conduct will shortly be fully understood. Compared with their Conservative opponents their conduct is most reprehensible Never did the old Tory family compact concoct, in our early days, when population was sparse and regular organization, almost impossible for political and Provincial purposes, anything half so flagitious, even compared with present circumstances, as this abominable waste of the public funds. The fact is now most plain, the Radicals have completely sold themselves to the French, the price they are to pay is as yet unknown; but the insolmen's already discovered as having been paid, shows that the sum might be enormous. How long will the Province submit to such abominable misrule and corruption? It cannot possibly be long. The days of the present ministry are numbered.

Trimming.

We have, with regret, for some time past, witnessed the unsteady course in politics pursued by Mr. Vansittart of Woodstock. He is evidently a "trimmer"; "loose fish" is not exactly the appellation for this aspirant for Parliamentary honors. He was long and favorably known as a staunch conservative, and at a general election was even accused, and indeed taken before the House to answer the charge of allowing his feelings and predilections to sway his mind in favor of the Conservatives, while acting in the capacity of Returning Officer. An unwarrantable and savage persecution of that gentleman on the part of the friends of Mr. Hincks, led the people of the section of country of which he is resident, to welcome him home upon his return from his trial, as a person deserving their sympathy as an honest man, and of their confidence as a Conservative. It was predicted then that he would be enabled on account of his noble firmness on that occasion, to represent, at no very distant date, the very constituency in which the cause of his persecution had arisen. It was never then dreamed that he would in any way politically fraternize with Hincks and his supporters, or covet the favor of his savage opponents—for his malignancy fully termed the "Hyena"—by drinking the health of the "Hon. Francis Hincks" at a public dinner! Yet such has been the case Furthermore, rumor with her busy tongue represents the same Vansittart to so far forget his position as a Conservative, as to be ready to support Mr. Hincks in his future political career; and that even if another candidate be selected for the constituency in which he has most influence, he will support that candidate. If these things be true, the conduct of that gentleman is most disgraceful. If they are not true, the most emphatic denial should be given to reports so deeply calculated to injure not only the political character of Mr. Vansittart, but the Conservative cause generally. We shall carefully and earnestly look for a satisfactory reply.

Mr. Vansittart.

Having occasion to refer to some old papers, we have stumbled upon the reply of this erratic gentleman, accepting the invitation of the conservatives of London to a dinner in 1849, in consequence of the treatment received by him at the hands of the Radical Ministry. It is couched in these words:—

WOODSTOCK, 15th March, 1849.

"GENTLEMEN,—I accept with unfeigned gratification, the honor that you offer me. It is a matter of joyous satisfaction indeed, to find that my character, which has been made a public commodity, is not esteemed, by my countrymen, a bad bargain, and that in the discharge of an arduous public duty, whatever difference of opinion may exist, as to the precise manner in which I interpreted it, yet the honest verdict of a generous people is spontaneously recorded in favor of my integrity. From my heart, I thank you gentlemen for contributing to this verdict, and have the honor to name Wednesday, the 21st instant, for this dinner to which you so kindly invite me.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen,
your faithful and ob'dt serv't
JNO. GEO. VANSITTART.

To ————.

From the above it appears that Mr. Vansittart felt strongly that he had acted an upright and honorable part, in conducting the elections of 1847-8, which resulted in his dismissal from the affairs of Inspector of Licenses, and issuer of marriage Licenses, &c., and having so felt, he must surely have been overcome with that indignation which springs up spontaneously in every right minded bosom upon the infliction of wrong and degradation, at the hands of a revengeful ministry, whose justice and fair play would have accorded him an honorable acquittal! Stung, as he must have been, with the tyrannical and revengeful spirit which characterized the conduct of Mr. Hincks and his associates, the question naturally arises:—what has caused Mr. Vansittart to give in his adhesion to the party who so recently trampled him into the dust, and to become the toady of the man whom he so recently opposed for the representation of Oxford? Has Mr. Hincks changed his principles? No! But Mr. Vansittart, for the love of office or the hope of pelf, has changed his, if he ever promised them! Dr. Rolph recently described him, at a public dinner, as a hermaphrodite reformer, by both parties he is now better known than trusted, and he may rest assured that he will find himself looked upon with as much suspicion by the Reformers, as he is with contempt by the Conservative party.

Our Common Schools.

The public examination of the Common Schools of this town was held last week on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. We were not present because an invitation was not extended to us by the very radical managers of those institutions. We say *radical* because so excessively *radical* are they that the advertisement notifying the public of these examinations,