[Applause.] What, let me ask you Mr. President! has taken place under your eyes? Have you not seen the foreign capitalist wanting employment for his capital, the foreign labourer wanting employment for his industry, and the American farmer and manufacturer wanting railroads to facilitate the transit and enhance the value of his produce: [illegible] ready to return great profits [illegible] made, but which he might [illegible] wanted capital and labour to make. Well, have you not seen the foreign capitalist advancing his money to bring out the foreign labourer, to construct the American railways? and has any one been a loser by these transactions? No sir! The foreign capitalist has increased his capital, the foreign labourer has maintained himself and family, the American farmer and manufacturer has doubled, in some cases quadrupled, the value of his property. My reverend friend on the right has spoken of the blessings of peace. I concur with him. But I don't confine those blessings within the mere fact that a man is to die a little later by fever or the sword, than he would do by the sword or pistol.

I estimate the blessing of peace just in proportion to the manner in which they are diffused over the wide surface of international intercourse, by which I mean the relations which each portion of the world is intended by nature and Providence to maintain with each other. When I say by nature and Providence, I speak advisedly; for well has it been said by that great Poet, who seems to have known the world and heart of man almost as well as though he himself had made them, that there is throughout the universe in all things above and below each respectively to the other

"——————— a force and force,
Gestom and office in all line of order,"

and as he affirms that amidst the heavenly bodies there is one silvery orb

"Which by its medicinable eye,
Corrects the ill effects of Planets evil,"

so I venture to say, that in this our nether world, this Western Hemisphere, with its abundant harvests, its free and boundless territory, corrects the ill effects of our stagnant civilization and stifling cities. [Great applause.]

Your Society, sir, is a goodly instrument for carrying out this great design, and will you permit me to return a just and merited compliment for its excellent purpose and useful exertions?

And now allow me on this occasion to single out for peculiar honour, our especial and illustrious emigrant, who doubtless with the permission of Queen Victoria and at your intercession, is present at our festival this evening. I speak in honor, sir, of no stranger to the British family. The illustrious guest to whom I allude was often, as we may see by ancient chronicles, found leading as ca in our earliest battles, and although he is no longer visible to us on these occasions, probably because our eyes are somewhat dimmed by the light of the times we live in, yet, sir, it is well known to every schoolboy that he was by the side of Wolfe when that gallant general stormed the heights of Abraham. That he stood shoulder by shoulder with Nelson, when that brave Commander, covered with stars and scars, trod for the last time the deck of the Victory, and looked down with Wellington from the heights of Waterloo, when the tottering Empire of Napoleon made its last fatal charge.—[Great applause.] Ay, and throughout the whole of that conflict by which, for so many years, Europe was convulsed, when the hand of a foreign invader tore down the National colours from every ancient establishment, it was he, who on the topmost height of the British Constitution, kept fast and flying yonder red cross of England—(pointing to the flag)—an emblem of hope to the oppressed, and a token of defiance to the oppressor! (Loud and long continued applause.) You know already whom I mean; his banner, gentlemen, is on yonder walls, his badge, Mr. President, is on your breast, his image is on all your hearts! Hurrah for St. George of merry England! (Deafening shouts of applause.)

And now, gentlemen, since you have been so kind in the reception of the name I have just uttered, will you allow me to propose the health of a near and dear relative of our patron Saint, I mean St. Jonathan? I have seen the same gentleman in many guises. I have just come from visiting him as a Virginia Planter, I have shaken hands with him as a Western Farmer, I have been feasted by him in this very hall as a New England Pilgrim, I have dined with him sociably as a New York merchant, and known him well as an American statesman in and out of office, (applause,) and will tell you that I don't believe there is a more generous or honest-hearted saint in the whole calender. (Applause.) One who is more willing to give his best bottle of wine to a friend, or to drink his friend's best bottle of wine if he gives it him, who is more skilled to turn a penny, or more splendid to spend a guinea. (Applause.) But St. Jonathan, though not solely, is especially a seafaring sort of saint, and he has at the time a vessel on the Ocean, about which he is somewhat anxious, though it is really in no sort of danger.—I think I see flying from its topmast the *Union* Jack, (loud applause,) I think I hear a cry of "a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull *altogether*" from the lips of the crew. (Long and loud applause.) That vessel is called the United States, (renewed applause,) and it carries as its freight the language of Shakspeare, the code of Blackstone, and the creed of Christ! (Great applause) Let us drink, gentlemen, to its long and prosperous voyage, and let no wind from the North or from the South impede its progress or peril its precious cargo. (Loud applause.)

There is a French proverb, gentlemen, "*l'appetit vient en mangeant*," which translated into English means, "*one shoulder of* (laughter) *mutton drives down another*!" there is a peculiar value also, as all Philosophers agree, in the "*rule of three*," and as I have already proposed to you St. George and St. Jonathan, will you let me now propose to you the health of another Saint, the patron saint of the place we are met in. I mean St. *Nickerbocker*! (applause and laughter) and don't let us make any mistake!

I say this, because there were formerly persons who *did* confound the *Flying Dutchman* with the *Devil*. (Laughter.) Now, there is no sort of affinity between *Old Nickerbocker* and *Old Nick!* (laughter) and if you wish to have the difference strongly marked, you have only to remember whereas the one according to the best information we have has been able to revive, always keeps his visitors parched and thirsty, (laughter,) the others as you will have perceived this evening gives them plenty of excellent wine, and has taken the greatest possible pains to procure for them an abundant supply of capital water. (Great applause and laughter.)

I have thus linked together, gentlemen, "St. George," "St. Jonathan," and "St. Knickerbocker," because this good city of New York, may, I believe, be said to have been built by these three Great *Free* Masons! (laughter) a city which well deserves the title of the "*Empire City*" in the *New* World, as our own city of London, I will presume to say, merits the same imperial denomination in the *Old* World!

You see, gentlemen, that I have thus contrived to lead you from the stately banks of the Potomac and the magnificent scenery of the Hudson to our small but not altogether ignoble Thames. (applause.) Are you surprised at this! No!

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who to himself has never said—
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart has not within him burned,
As home his footsteps he has turned,
From wandering on a foreign strand?"—
(Applause.)

If such there be,—I am sure he is not in this company! (laughter.)

For if this love of country is so universal throughout the human race, that it thrills the Indian Hunter amidst the trackless and desolate forest, and is felt even by the slave who has often been known when proffered flight and freedom to cling to the recollections round his master's door. How much more must it be felt by every British breast! (Great applause.) But gentlemen, if I feel peculiar pride in the land of our common birth it is not merely on account of

——————"The natural bravery of that isle
Which stands, like Neptune's park ribbed and paled in
By rocks unscaleable, and roaring waters."

——————"As far as the breeze can bear
Or billows foam."

No, it is because I see in that brave little Island the sanctuary of liberty and law, it is because I marked that throughout that mighty and extended Empire morality and religion—commerce and civilisation grew up everywhere side by side. (Cheers)

Mere conquest, gentlemen, is a vulgar thing. There were the Tartar conquerors; they swept over the earth. Their march was marked by slaughter, and their trophies were raised up by human sculls.—(Applause.) These were the Roman conquerors; the mightiest "they" of all antiquity; but how does the Roman historian make his ancient Britons subjected to their sway and describe the end and aim of all their conquests! He says sadly: They make a solitude and call that——peace! (long emotion and loud applause.)——long will that phrase of Tacitus brand the fame of his countrymen! But we, English, instead of making solitudes and calling that——peace, have made wars that have peopled solitudes.

Our legions have marched through wildernesses and behind them have sprung up blooming gardens and stately cities. (applause) and many is the fair land in which since their passage men breathes the prayer of christian mercy, in whose forests the savage scalped his foe, and the wolf devoured his victim! (Applause) Gentlemen I admire the great civilized Empire, but I admire far more the use of it. (Applause.) When I take up the map of Asia and find there a hundred millions of inhabitants subjected to the British sway, it is not this which fills me with pride. I am proud when I think that there is not one amongst that hundred millions who, whether he be a Mahommedan or a Hindoo, a warrior of the mountain tribes of Marhatta, or a subtle inhabitant of the soft cities of Bengal, who does not fly to a British tribunal as a blessed refuge from the persecution of his neighbour, as from the fraud and injustice of his own race and creed; and so when I take up the map of North America and then follow out all its nothern extremities that long line which encloses the immense territory which bears the British name, the exultation which fills my heart is small to that I entertain when on enquiring into the laws and condition of our colonies therein situated, I find, that there is not a people on the face of the globe more lightly taxed, more liberally governed, or who can, though I say it, be more powerfully protected, than our brave, dearly loved and loyal brethren, who there acknowledge the beneficent sceptre of Queen Victoria.

Gentlemen, as long as I see things thus, I would not willingly consent that Great Britain should lose an inch of her present wide domain—one particle of her present mighty power of rendering justice and doing good.

Would that it had been ever thus!

Those who have studied the fortunes of these countries where we now are, know that they were built up by our hardy character, out of our own free laws; but when we had raised them to that height in which they furnished forth a good and noble edifice to inhabit, we unfortunately pulled down the fabric about our ears, and were not altogether undeservedly stoned from the ruins of our own work. (Great applause.) Yes, gentlemen, and in proportion to the hardness of the materials which we had put into that work was the hardness of the blows which we received. (Laughter.)

I will not say that I rejoice at that event. I know that there are oculists who tell you that if one eye is put out the other sees the clearer for the loss; but I would not recommend any very intimate friend of mine to try this Polyphemian operation. (Applause and laughter.)

I will not say, therefore, that I rejoice at this event. It would be humbug and affectation in me to do so, and above all things, I detest humbug and affectation. But since it took place so long ago, and was in part the consequence of our own faults, I do say, without any humbug and affectation, that I do rejoice at the power and prosperity which this independent country now enjoys! (Applause.)

I can say that I feel pride and pleasure at seeing a seperate tribe of our great family, raising its tent as high and extending it out so broadly and so proudly by the side of the tent of its great forefather! (Applause.) And is not the time now come, in which these two kindred people would do well to forget that they ever stood toward each other in the fratricidal attitude of Cain and Abel; but only recollect that they are children of the same parents, and their earliest and holiest recollections gather round the same Eden! (Applause.) Ay, gentlemen, let us bury our father's quarrels in our friends graves?—[applause]—and we shall then find that Englishmen and Americans are not only Anglo Saxon brothers, but even Siamese Twins, —[great laughter.]—or, at all events, twins after the manner of Siam, for the same current of blood runs through their veins, the same current of thought animates the minds, and are they not bound together by the same strongest tie that can unite two human beings—the same interest!—[Applause and laughter.]

What are the facts known to us all? Are not more than two thirds of the staple products of this country exported to England, nearly all the staple products of the great West, go in the same direction, and when we look at the general exports from this country, out of the 145,000,000 worth of dollars thus exported, $93,000,000 are sent to the British market! [Applause.] When the ligament which unites Great Britain and the United States together is of such solid and substantial material, are we to fear that any rusty old weapon taken from the armoury of bygone quarrels will cut such a ligament asunder? No! never! There may be to be sure now and then an Englishman who will say that America crows a little too much over John Bull, but I shall take the liberty of telling him that such tales are mere cock and bull stories. [Great laughter.] And I would advise my American friend there whenever he hears any companion of his speak of John Bull being desirous of trampling America under his feet, to assure him if there be any bull in the case it is an Irish bull,—[great laughter]—the head and tail of which are a mistake! [Renewed laughter.] I am sure, gentlemen, that the sentiments which at this express are those of nine-tenths of the American people, and tho' there may be some few who dissent from them, that these few will e'er long be guided by their good sense and reason, and come round to them. I think, indeed, there are already signs of a considerable change—when people mean to be really vicious they either bark or bite, whereas, I observe that those who now show this evil propensity, instead of barking or biting have adopted a sort of ventriloquistic squeal, (loud laughter,) by which they mean to have it believed that I am speaking when they move their own lips and utter their own sentiments.

I will say a word or two on this matter, gentlemen. Do you happen to have any good natured friends? [Laughter] If so you can understand how my good natured friends gathered around me the other day on my return from Richmond, to tell me how a most infamous publication had appeared in some Journal, I believe, called the "Boston Celt," purporting to be an intercepted despatch from me to the English Secretary for Foreign Affairs. Now, people usually advertise when they have lost property, but I wish now to advertise that I have lost no property at all, [laughter,] and although it is natural to conjecture from the semi-barbarous, semi-clad, and Celtic origin of my Boston friend, that he had been guilty of the crime of which he boasted, viz: —Theft! he has in reality been guilty of an [illegible] further advanced stage of pantaloons and refinement.—[laughter]—I mean Forgery; another example by the way, of the general maxim that all savages, whether Celtic or otherwise, even such moral cities as Boston, adopt the vices, without acquiring the virtues or the graces of civilised life. And here I should leave the subject but that I am rather inclined to suspect [everything that is at all Yankee, has such odd notions!]—[laughter]—that the unkind barbarian of Massachusetts, intended a more serious effect, has merely been perpetrating a bad joke,—[laughter] in the shape of a political squib, which is meant to favour the Presidential claims of an excellent friend of mine, by having it appear that he is a particular enemy of England. Now I should be sorry to do my friend any disservice, but I do not believe that I shall be doing him any disservice by stating that I don't look upon him as an enemy to England at all, and that I feel sure he is only just as much so as any of the other great American statesmen, whom I know, love and admire,—of whom I always speak, and write with due respect—that he is not an Englishman, but an American, and would, consequently, just as Mr. Webster or Mr. Clay, or Mr. Fillmore, or General Scott, or any other great American statesmen, or General would do under similar circumstances, consult American interests. But it is just because I think that all these great statesmen will and do consult American interests, that I am convinced that none of them are or can be enemies to England. It may be that in this respect I judge of others by myself for, as I have already hitherto said, I now repeat,—that the object I have most at heart is a firm and indissoluble union between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and the United States of America. And when I wish so ardently for this alliance, it is not from any sentiment of national fear.—[Applause.]

I will not say anything of our armies, of our navies, of our increasing financial prosperity, these are frail supports in comparison with the staff upon which I lean my confidence—namely, that spirit of patriotism which in our favoured land is equally found in the Prince's palace and peasants cabin. [Great cheering.]

You will remember what took place in 1848 and recently in 1851.—In the one case the highest peer in the realm descended into the streets with the constable's staff to protect the commonwealth—in the other, the most ardent political leaders of all parties declined power and place when they thought they could not hold them with advantage to the state.

Oh! gentlemen, when I see a country in which all men are ready to come forward to face a common peril, and none are eager to push forward to gratify a selfish ambition, I feel convinced that that country has no cause to fear an internal or an external foe. [Loud and prolonged cheers.] I do not then cherish the scheme of an Anglo-Saxon alliance from any sentiment of fear; nor do I look to it with any view towards a sort of Robinhood association which would unite the Anglo-Saxons, in a lawless scheme of pillaging and plundering the rest of mankind.—No! the association which I desire to see between England and America is such a one, Mr. President, as that which connects the members of your society, an association which has for its object to protect the friendless—to instruct the ignorant—to advance every great work—to put down every petty jealousy, so that whilst we illustrate our own peculiar race, by a noble policy, we may benefit every other people throughout the world by a great and good example.

Sir Henry Bulwer sat down amidst the most enthusiastic demonstrations of applause.

Communication.

EDUCATION.

LETTER III.

Mr. Editor,—Having in my first and second Letters shewn some of my reasons for bringing the subject of Infant School Education before the public, and explained some of the benefits arising therefrom, as well as some of the evils which it would obviate, and discussed some few of the preliminary objections which are too frequently made against it; I do not intend to either weary the public or myself by a continued discussion of the subject, especially as I believe that the intelligent portion of the community of Saint John admit the utility, and lament the absence of such an institution as fully as I do, and indeed as regards myself, I am almost totally unconcerned, but if I could be instrumental in introducing a System into this city, which I firmly believe (from experience) would effectually prevent children from becoming adults in iniquity before they are sent to learn anything useful, I would be willing to make any personal sacrifice to effect that object.

The proper education of youth is of the highest importance, both to themselves and the community in which they reside, being the natural means of preserving religion, order, and virtue; and the earlier good instructions are given, the more lasting must they prove; therefore, I would observe, 1st. That a watchful observance and management of the temper, (the abuse of which is an impulse to violence and anger,) should commence while the child is yet in the cradle, the utmost that can then be effected, is to divert the infant from the feeling, when excited, and from its object, and to avoid as much as possible all exciting causes; if this be neglected, as is too often the case, a bent is given to the mind which it is extremely difficult ever afterwards to set straight.

2nd. The child so managed by his nurse as to escape the first trials of temper, should be introduced as early as possible to his fellows of the same age in an infant school; the best time is when he can just walk alone, for it is in the society of his fellows only that the means of his moral training are to be found.

3rd It is advantageous, nad even necessary, that his fellows should be numerous, presenting a variety of dispositions;—an actual infant world into which he is introduced; a world of infant intercourse, of mind; amusements and exercise; a miniature of the infant world itself;—the number should rather exceed fifty than fall short of it; one teacher can manage any number not exceeding two hundred.

4th. But this infant intercourse must not be at random, such only bringing his stock of selfish egotism to aggravate that of his playmates, and establish a kind of juvenile savage society; it must be carefully systematized, and carefully superintended by well-instructed and habitually moral and judicious teachers.

5th. The teacher's own relation to his infant charge should be affection, cheerfulness, mirth, and that activity of temperament which delights and keeps alive the infant faculties; he must, at the same time be firm, and able to command obedience.

6th. The infants should be permitted to play together out of doors, in unrestrained freedom, a watchful eye being always kept upon the nature and manner of their intercourse, and all rudeness forbidden.

7th. Unceasing encouragement should be given to the practice of generosity, gentleness, mercy, kindness, honesty, truth, and cleanliness in personal habits; and all occasions of quarrel, cruelty, fraud, or falsehood minutely and patiently investigated, and the moral balance, when overset, restored; while, on the other hand, all indelicacy, filthiness, eye-slyness, unfairness, vanity, dishonesty, violence, tyranny, cruelty, insolence, cowardice, and obstinacy, should be repressed, by every possible means; honor and truth should be the very atmosphere of the school; and every promise made to the children should be scrupulously remembered and performed.

8th. There should be much well-regulated muscular exercise in the play of infants, which should be as much as possible in the open air; their school-hall should be large, and regularly ventilated when they are out of it, and the importance of [illegible] and cleanliness should be unceasingly insinuated, and impressed upon their as a habit and a duty.

9th. Every means of early implanting taste and refinement should be employed, (for there are good pre-occupants of the soil,) to the exclusion of the coarseness of vice. The play-ground should be neatly laid out, with borders for flowers, shrubs, and fruit-trees; tasteful ornaments should be erected, which the coarse-minded are so prone to destroy, and the infants habituated not only to respect, but to admire, preserve, and delight in them; while the entire absence of guard or restraint will give them the feeling that they are confided in, and will stimulate them to the exercise of yet higher sentiments than taste and refinement.

MENTOR.

(*To be Continued.*)

The Chronicle.

SAINT JOHN, MAY 9, 1851.

RAIL ROADS AGAIN.—This subject still is, and must continue to be the all-engrossing topic of the day. New-Brunswick, so far as it was practicable has, both by the voice of the public and the deeds of the Legislature, up to this moment, left no opportunity slip, nor preliminary step untaken for carrying out the great design, and the pledge of our Delegates at the Convention at Portland last summer. That our sister Province has not been equally scrupulous in redeeming her pledge to our friends in Maine is much to be regretted; nor can we, under the most favourable view of the case, wholly acquit her of having repudiated promises solemnly made at the great Convention, through her accredited agents. We of this Province are not supposed to know the secret workings of political parties in Nova Scotia, yet we cannot divest ourselves of the idea that other than patriotic motives have instigated the representatives of the people, to allow the Session to pass aways without the passing of one Resolution for the forwarding of a work, on which the mass of the people looked as the last and only measure that was to redeem a sinking country. It is only justice to state, that the fulfillment of their pledges as given at the convention, was advocated by a judicious and honest few, but alas for the credit of the Province, so small was that minority, that its patriotic voice was not heard beyond the portals of a disgraced Hall of Legislation. That the Government of Nova Scotia were determined to give the great question the "*go-by*," and delude an anxiously expectant constituency, is to be found in the stress laid, and the procrastination consequent on the mission of Mr. Howe, and subsequently the broken promise of calling a short Session for the purpose alone of considering that great question. That the conduct of Nova Scotia will have the effect of delaying the commencement of the great work cannot be doubted, but that the whole government of the Province, stubbornly combined for the purpose of frustrating the design, could effect their wicked purpose, we could never bring ourselves to believe. Be it as it may, Nova Scotia has lost a full year of its forward march; not so, however, we trust with New-Brunswick; in this Province, immediately on the receipt of the news that her Majesty's consent has been had to the Bills passed by our Legislature, for facilitating the building of our portion of the great European and North American Railroad, the Stockholders will be called upon, the Government Debentures will be issued, and the ground will be broken by the sunburnt sons of toil, while the *great men* of the sister Province will stand aghast and wonder at our daring intrepedity. We *shall* take the lead in this matter, and Nova Scotia *must* follow. The only discrepancy being that we shall be one year in advance of our neighbours, with this advantage, that by the time their line meets ours at the verge of the Province, we shall have established a trade across the Isthmus with Canada, Prince Edward Island, and the North shore; and had they acted in good faith with their pledges, they might have participated in it largely. And now a word relative to the Quebec and Halifax Railroad, which appears to have fascinated our cross the Bay neighbours. That that road *can* be built, nay *must* be built, and at no very distant period, we no more doubt than do we that the sun shines (occasionally) at noon, altho' much difference of opinion exists as to the *how's* and the *when's*.—Now according to our simple notion of this matter, there does not exist that immensity of difficulty that on the first flash of the question presented itself. Let us see. The Road through Nova Scotia, whether the terminus be at Quebec or Portland, will be precisely over the same ground. From Amherst, where their line joins the line of this Province, under all and any circumstances, the route must be for either of the terminuses *via* St. John, and that accomplished, nothing could stop us from tapping the Great Trunk now in progress between St. Andrews and Quebec, and through that medium form a junction with the Portland line at Calais. Now the completion of the Road to Woostock, which is rapidly approaching. That accomplished, and 200 miles more *through British territory*, we reach Quebec. The question here arises if Nova Scotia, unaided by the British Government, builds her 124 miles, New-Brunswick her 200 miles, and the St. Andrews Company 86 miles more, which forms a continuous line towards Quebec, and leaves only 200 more to complete the great scheme; we really do not think it would be a stretch beyond the bounds of possibility, if England who wants a Military Road, Nova Scotia a Commercial one, New-Brunswick a track on which to settle Emigrants, and Canada an outlet to the Ocean, were to make common cause, and without more ado build up the Rail jointly. Ourselves, we have already offered two millions of acres of land, £20,000 annually for twenty years, a value in the aggregate more than sufficient to complete the whole work. We will draw a bow at a venture, and suggest that Great Britain, Canada, Nova Scotia, & New Brunswick, that are to be equally benefitted, should each perform their fair proportion, "provided always" that England furnish the money at 3½ per cent. for *all the lines*, and we think we can promise for our spunky little Province, we shall not be found in the vocative, but ready with men and money, clever heads and willing hands, to bind with an iron band the British North American Colonies in that close and natural bond of filial affection to her respected parent, that in all time to come, the combined efforts of a world in arms cannot dissever.

ROYAL ARTILLERY.—Her Majesty's Steamer *Birkenhead*, fitted as a Troop Steamer, arrived at Halifax last week, with four Companies of the Royal Artillery, to relieve detachments in these Provinces.—Previous to the departure of the steamer, the Government order which permitted but six women to embark with each Company was revoked, and the whole of the wives and children of about 200 non-commissioned officers and men were allowed to sail with their husbands to their respective destinations, they only paying for their own rations, which were supplied for 3d. each per diem. A great saving of expense and anxiety was afforded the men, as hitherto their families have been subject to the emigrant tax, besides the cost of passage and outfit.—The *Birkenhead* is an iron steamer of the first class—1400 tons burthen, and 556 horse power.

A VISIT TO THE INTERIOR.—It is seldom that an Editor, whatever be the emergency, can escape from the table to which the fates have consigned him. A slave to the public, he is chained to his *galley*. The routine of his business is unceasing, yet always in *form*, he is the *type* of perpetual motion, and is so bound to the *chase* in his office, that he can never hope to enjoy the chase in the field, his case is a hard one, but necessity compels him to submit. If he be a member of the *press gang*, he is bound to obscure and constant toil, unless a *press* from without forces him to break the circle of his toil, and dash out into the rural districts, in search of the means wherewith to oil the wheels of his occupation. A necessity of this nature recently occurred to this writer. Having purchased out the whole of the Chronicle Office, and having heavy payments to meet consequent thereon, we were compelled to visit our patrons in the Counties of York and Carleton, for the purpose of raising the wind. It was our first visit to the interior of this our native land, and much as we had heard of the capabilities of this fine section of the Province, we were taken by surprize to find the country not only marked in a high degree with improvement and solid comfort, but exhibiting a state of refinement and polish of Society that would have done credit to older and richer Counties. The scenery on the River as we ascended from Fredericton, in the native built, and not to be matched, little Steamer Reindeer, with her intrepid and gentlemanly Commander, was beautiful in the extreme. The bank of the River, now abruptly rising into pine clad and precipitous hills, down which leaped in picturesque freedom a variety of beautiful cascades, and now sloping off into undulating and leafy Champaigns, dotted here and there with the pretty white cottages of the hardy sons of toil.—The lowing of the cattle as they stood knee deep in the River, and raised their heads to gaze on the parting boat, as she cut her way through the placid stream, all contributed to heighten the beauty and brilliancy of the scene. On our arrival at Woodstock, our astonishment was still more increased on finding a beautiful town where we expected a rustic village. The streets are neatly laid out, and graced with several very neat public buildings.—The houses generally are gracefully built and tastefully painted, and, better than all, (we speak advisedly,) tenanted with hospitable and warm-hearted people; and by no means the least pleasing feature of this pretty town is its trim and jauntily dressed females, and but that our bachelor days have departed, we would pronounce them pretty both in face and figure. On our landing we found beautifully situated on the banks of the River the Woodstock Hotel, a sightly building, and bearing a promise of good things for resuscitating the flagging elements of frail mortality, and as we were never particularly averse to the creature comforts in their most alluring shape, we, full of hope, entered the "Enchanted Hall," and there found, to our entire satisfaction, an obliging host and hostess, with all the Gods could wish in the way of luxuries, *a la Hotel*, where a nod was a command, and a beck a law. To any of our friends travelling in that district we would say, call and see, and our word for it, you will not be disappointed. The country round about the town is beautiful in the extreme, and is formed of plateaus or flats of land, (of the richest alluvial soils,) not unlike steps of gigantic proportions. We were pleased to learn from persons well acquainted with the country that it was considered the best Agricultural section of the Province, a proof of which was to be found in the Agricultural pursuits of Charles Perley, Esq. This gentleman may with truth be styled a benefactor of the country, his stock and grain productions being second to none in the Province. He has spared neither pains nor expence to procure the best stock, and to introduce the best systems of husbandry. We found here Americans purchasing and putting up, on a large scale, Potatoes and other Agricultural productions for the United States Market, while Mr. Perley was actually freighting the Steamer for St. John market with a drove of fat cattle that would do honor to Smithfield or Leadenhall markets. Our greatest wealth, we find, is in the earth, and we ask every patriotic man to join us in the holy aspiration of "*God Speed the Plough.*"

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE.—We learn with no small degree of pleasure, that a Mr. Anderson, of Kingston, Canada West, has imported from the United States two Spinning Wheels, one for Spinning Cotton and the other for Flax, for the purpose of manufacturing yarns for home consumption, and to supercede the necessity of importation. the absolute necessity of commencing the manufacture of Clothing for the people of Canada is forcing itself on the convictions of the country, not only as a measure of retaliation for the breach of faith committed by the Whig Administration towards the Colonies, but also as a measure of sheer necessity. Whatever arguments may be raised against our manufacturing for ourselves in the Colonies, the time is fast approaching when the trial is to be made, and when we consider the hundreds of women and children that are now compelled to pass the time in listless idleness, the facilities we have for applying water power to machinery, the cheapness of land, fuel, and provisions, we have no hesitation in pronouncing the scheme not only feasible, but certain of being crowned with success, whenever the experiment shall be tested.

☞ In our first page will be found a most patriotic and stirring speech of Sir Henry Bulwer, delivered at the celebration of St. George's day in New York, when Sir Henry, with that feeling of indignation incident to every honest mind, refuted a CALUMNY! a LIE!! a FORGERY!!! perpetrated be a *mob adored* paper published in Boston, under the name of the "CELT." It appears that the paper in question, to suit the vitiated appetite of its readers, *got up* an article, said to be an intercepted Despatch from Sir Henry to the British Government, and reflecting upon the American character. Now, had that gentleman let the LIE die out, there would have been an end of the matter, but the exposure of the calumny, aroused the *honest* indignation of the rowdy portion of the *modern Celts*, who called a public meeting, and made speeches, and passed resolves worthy only of Mike Welsh (the principal spokesman) and his coadjutors. The violent and brutal threats and imprecations against the British Envoy, and in support of the falsehood and forgery published in the "CELT," instead of helping the cause of Irishmen, must have been disgusting to every son of the Emerald Isle, in whose breast rest the purpose of honesty and fair play.

THE LARGEST DIAMOND.—Mr. Chubb, of London, has been commissioned by the Executive Committee of the great Exhibition, to manufacture an apparatus for the safe custody of the Koh-i-noor diamond, which will be placed in the Crystal Palace for public view. The plan adopted, whilst providing for the complete security of the gem, will allow a perfect view of its lustrous beauty to be had. This diamond, the largest in the world, fell into the hands of the British Army at Lahore, and was by them presented to Her Majesty;—she declined the proffered gift, without placing its full value in money to the credit of the army perquisities in India, which was accordingly done, and the amount distributed, among others, for their benefit.

☞ FISH.—We are pleased to find that Mr. John Coram, of Carleton, has established a CLEAN, NEAT AND EFFICIENT Stall in our fish market: where customers will in future be supplied cheap, and receive civil treatment. Two desiderata hitherto unknown in that department. We are a progressing people.

THE MAYORALITY OF THE CITY OF FREDERICTON.—The approach of the day on which the Citizens of Head Quarters will be called upon to elect their Chief Magistrate, is rife with speculation as to who shall be THE MAN. We are pleased to find that public opinion points to our honoured and much esteemed friend JOHN C. ALLEN Esq., to fill that post of honour. Mr. Allen is one of those men of which our province has as he has the interests of the province fully at heart, and from his independent and manly bearing in all public matters, coupled with his truly liberal and magnanimous views, he is in our estimation, admirably adapted to figure with credit to himself and advantage to the Community, as Chief Magistrate for the Metropolitan City of his native land.

ST. ANDREWS AND QUEBEC RAILWAY.

The *Standard* of the 7th instant, contains a very interesting statement of the proceedings and finances of the Company for the past year. We quote the following gratifying paragraphs.

"The close of the official year exhibits an assurance of successful prosecution on the part of the Company during the ensuing year, more than any past period.

The Directors have estimated the engineering expenses apart from the general outlay, and feel confident that, exclusive of these expenses, the amount already laid out on the part of the Company has not exceeded £3,000 per mile. This sum will be understood to cover the cost of locomotive, tender, rails, bridges, &c., and in fact the whole outlay of the road for the ten miles now under contract."

We are informed that the first ten miles of this railway presents greater engineering difficulties, and consequently a larger amount of expense to encounter than any other portion of the road. This being the fact, it may be reasonably assumed that the remainder of the track, will be completed at a cost considerably below £3,000 per mile; a sum far less than that which has been usually set down by the projectors of similar undertakings in this Province.

It is to us a source of high gratification to hear of the success of our St. Andrews friends, and of their ultimate prospect of a rich reward for their persevering and manly enterprise.

SHIP TIMBER.—A correspondant from Tea Creek, informs us that a large quantity of the largest, finest and best quality of Hackmetack timber, is now being rafted at that place, and will be at Indian town very shortly. He assures us that the timber is considered by judges very superior to what is generally got, and that it will be found well worthy of the attention of persons building first class vessels.

☞ Two hundred and fifteen Laws were passed by the Legislature of New York at its recent sitting. About as many more bills remained to be disposed of, but the sitting was abruptly brought to a close by a collision between parties in the Senate, whereon twelve of their number resigned, which deprived that body of the required Constitutional working number. An *extra* Session is in consequence called to meet in June next; and the vacancies will in the meantime be filled up by new elections.

THE REINDEER.—This little boat is now plying between Fredericton and Woodstock, and is said to be the fastest Boat on the waters of the St. John. She has recently undergone a thorough repair, under the superintendence of her skilful Engineer, Mr. Warren, and is now walking it off to the tune of 14 miles per hour.

☞ The Steamer *Creole*, the property of our enterprizing countryman, F. W. HATHEWAY, Esq., has recently been placed in full and efficient repair; and is now plying on the route between Portland and this Port. She is fitted up in excellent style, and is in every respect a safe and good Sea Boat.

The detachment of Artillery appointed to relieve Captain Dalton's Company, in this Province, arrived here yesterday from Halifax, via Windsor, in the steamer Commodore.

We learn that the measures lately taken, for the erection of a seperate Parish in the lower section of this City, have been concluded, and that part of the city lying south of Queen Street has been formarly set apart as a new Parish for Ecclesiastical purposes, and is now severed from Trinity Parish, so far as the same can be effected without Legislative interference. The Rev. Mr. Armstrong has been nominated to the District, and has received a Licence from the Lord Bishop of the Diocese to act therein. We heartily wish the Reverend Gentleman success in his new mission.—*Church Witness.*

At a meeting of the Shareholders and Proprietors of the Saint John Rural Cemetery Company, on Monday the 5th May, instant, the following persons were elected directors for the ensuing year:—Dr. L. B. Botsford, Dr. G. P. Peters, Hon. R. L. Hazen, Charles Drury Beverly Robinson, J. G. Lawton, Adam Jack, Wm. J. Ritchie, and S. Hersey, Esquires.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, John M. Walker, Esq., was chosen President.

We are requested to state that the Directors of the St. John Mechanics' Institute have received the skin of a Leopard, from South America, with other curiosities as a donation to the Museum from Capt. Moore, of the brig *William Allen*. Also, a bottle of Snakes and a Battle Axe from Mr. Troop, the mate of said vessel;—for which Donations the directors tender to Capt. Moore and Mr. Troop their acknowledgments, and hope the interest taken by these gentlemen in the Museum will be imitated by others who have it within their power to add to its valuable curiosities. [N. Br.

SPARROWS IN THE GLASS PALACE.—A new difficulty has arisen in the glass palace for the World's Fair. During a violent shower many pains of glass were broken, and all the sparrows in Hyde Park and St. James Park availed themselves of the opportunity to enter. It is estimated that there are at least three hundred thousand of those birds in the building, and much alarm is entertained least they should damage the goods and annoy visitors. To get rid of them is no easy matter. To shoot them would be destruction to the glass, and the Council of Supervision have sent to Edinburgh for thirty of the best falconers, who will come to London in their national costumes. The chase is to commence some days before the exhibition.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

NEW YORK MARKETS, May 5. Flour—Dull and market still favors the purchaser; sales 1000 bbls. at $4 12½ a 4 25 for State. Rye Flour and Corn Meal quiet. Grain—Wheat dull.—Corn in fair demand—sales 10,500 bushels Southern yellow at 65 a 65½c., mixed in 63 a 63½c, and Northern 63c. Provisions—Quiet.

NEW ORLEANS, May 1.—In Freights, cotton is taken for Liverpool at ⅝d.

Six years ago there were but two large vessels of any kind on Lake Superior, and not more than one or two white families could be found within 400 miles, from the Sault to La Pointe. Now there are three large propellers, and six or seven sail vessels. Four light-houses have been erected, and several thousand inhabitants are scattered along the coast.—[Chippewa Advocate.

☞ Five hundred and fifty-six prizes were awarded at the recent exhibition in Montreal, amounting to £1,233 15s. A sum nearly equaling this amount will remain in the hands of the committee after all the expenses are paid to purchase articles and to forward them to the London Exhibition.