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Weekly Almanack.

JUNE—1836.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon Rises.	Full Sea.
15 WEDNESDAY - -	4 17	7 43	9 28	11 58
16 THURSDAY - -	4 17	7 43	10 10	ev. 35
17 FRIDAY - -	4 17	7 43	10 44	1 11
18 SATURDAY - -	4 17	7 43	11 13	1 47
19 SUNDAY - -	4 17	7 43	11 37	2 26
20 MONDAY - -	4 17	7 43	11 58	3 8
21 TUESDAY - -	4 18	7 42	morn.	3 56

First Quarter, 22d day, 1h. 13m. morning.

NEW-BRUNSWICK
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
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JOHN M. WILMOT, ESQUIRE, PRESIDENT.
Committee for June:
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The Garland.

THE STING OF DEATH IS SIN.—1 Cor. xv. 56.
By WILLIAM COWPER, Esq.—(Not inserted in his Works.)
"Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas."

Thankless for favors from on high,
Man thinks he fades too soon:
Tho' 'tis his privilege to die,
Would he improve the boon.

But he, not wise enough to scan
His best concerns aright,
Would gladly stretch life's little span
To ages—if he might.

To ages in a world of pain;
To ages, where he goes!
Gall'd by affliction's heavy chain,
And hopeless of repose!

Strange fondness of the human heart—
Enamor'd of its harm;
Strange world, that costs it so much smart—
And yet has power to charm!

Whence has the world its magic pow'r;
Why deem we death a foe?
Recoil from weary life's best hour,
And court a longer wo?

The cause is conscience;—conscience oft
Her tale of guilt renews;
Her voice is terrible, tho' soft—
And dread of death ensues!

Then, anxious to be longer spar'd
Man mourns his fleeting breath;
All evil then seems light compar'd
With the approach of death!

'Tis Judgment shakes!—There's the fear
That prompts his wish to stay:
He has incurr'd a long arrear
And must despair to pay!

Pay!—Follow Christ, and all is paid;
His death your peace ensures—
Think on the grave where He was laid,
And calm descend to yours.

THE MOUNTAIN AIR.

BY MRS. MOODIE.

Rave not to me, of your sparkling wine,
Bid not for me, the goblet shine,
My soul is athirst for a draught more rare,
A gush of the pure, free mountain air.

It wafts on its current the rich perfume
Of the purple heath, and the honied broom,
The golden furze, and the hawthorn fair,
Shed all their sweets to the mountain air.

It plays round the bank and the mossy stone,
Where the violet droops like a nun alone,
Shrouding her breast from the noon-tide glare,
Yet filling with balm the mountain air.

It gives to my spirits a tone of mirth,
I bound with joy o'er the new-drest earth,
When spring has scattered her jewels there,
And laden with sweets the mountain air.

From Nature's fountain my nectar flows,
'Tis the essence of each young bud that blows,
Then come—and with me the banquet share,
Let us drink together the mountain air.

Miscellanea.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH COLONIZATION.

* * * My zeal I avow to you is enlisted in the cause of French colonization; and I wish the French to colonize, as the English were wont to do *of old;* I say *of old,* because our colonial policy has evidently taken a less liberal turn since the war of American Independence. Moreover, I must speak on this subject *in general terms,* without digressing into special exceptions. Generally speaking, our colonies have possessed constitutions; and to that circumstance, still more than to our naval power, I attribute their colonial superiority. Compare the history of British and French foreign settlements, and you will find that the former, on the whole, have been more or less *successful,* and the latter always more or less *unsuccessful.* What has given us the advantage? In my opinion it has been our having granted to our settlers, for the most part, free institutions and elective representation. Then it was that the States of North America acquired their energy. On the character of those pussiant daughters, England had stamped an image of herself—a sovereign of the world. They threw off, you will tell me, the parent yoke; aye—but what right had the parent to impose a yoke? The very resistance of those children proved that they were our legitimate children—and not bastards. Besides, consider—before we give them into self-emanicipation, what vaillant and loyal, because free colonists we have in these North Americans! Remember the figure they made when brought into direct hostility with the colonists of France. In 1745, the British colonial militia stormed the French fortress of Louisbourg, which had cost France 30,000,000 livres; and thus struck the first decisive blow at her North American possessions. Had the French colonists in Canada been equal in condition, and therefore in character, to those of England, Wolfe would have attacked Quebec in vain. Few things have been more remarkable than the superiority of the British *provincials* over the Canadian *Milice.* Each body was composed of colonists; but the English were *freeholders,* and therefore acted with a self-defendance and vigour which the French retainers of a degenerate noblesse were incapable of emulating. In the mean time, the European settlers here continue to be governed by French law modified by military government; for the decrees of the Governor-general have the force of laws. This military government, however, has two important checks; one of them in an express understanding that the Governor's decrees shall make no departure from the French code, except in cases of palpable and peculiar necessity. The other is, his responsibility to higher authorities at Paris, whose letters can reach him in a week.—*From Letters of T. Campbell, Esq., at Algiers, in the New Monthly Magazine.*

TEMPERANCE AND STRENGTH.—Among the Arabs, the Persians, and the Turks, you do not meet with those undersized, ricketty, consumptive beings which are so common in Europe—you do not meet with such pale, wan, sickly-looking countenances; their complexions are bright and florid, they are strong and vigorous, able to ride a hundred miles a day, and capable of performing feats which our professed athletæ would not be able to do. I remember seeing a most striking instance of their powers. A band of men from the Himalaya mountains had come to Calcutta for the purpose of exhibiting feats of strength, and they were indeed perfect Samsons. Their size struck me with admiration; I know nothing that I can compare them to; but perhaps some of you have seen the statue at the bottom of the stairs at Somerset House—it is Hercules, leaning on his club, it is about seven feet high, and looking like a being capable of executing the most difficult task—and such men were these athletæ. We selected five men on board the Glasgow, frigate, a similar number from one of the regiments, and likewise from an Indiaman, all fine picked men, and yet upon a trial of strength it was found that the Himalaya mountaineers were equal to two and three quarters of the strongest Europeans. They could grasp a man and hold him in the air like a child, and if they had not been under controul, I am convinced they could have crushed him to death. I felt them and I never felt such flesh in my life—it appeared rolls of muscle; and yet neither of these men had ever tasted spirit. I do not say that drinking water was the cause of this, but it serves to prove that abstinence from intoxicating drinks is perfectly compatible with the possession of great bodily power.—*Buckingham's Lectures.*

EXTRAORDINARY PECULIARITIES OF GREAT COMPOSERS.—Haydn was one of the most quiet composers, and never required stimulents to his imagination like many others of his profession; but he had a *spiritus familiaris* of another kind. This consisted of a diamond ring, which had been presented to him by Frederick the Great. When he was inclined to compose, if his ideas were not proportionate to his wishes, the ring was only accused by him—he had forgot to put it on his finger. From the moment this magic ring had re-taken its accustomed place, and the eye of the composer could meet the dazzling brilliancy of the precious sgems, his soul was animated with the most wonderful inspirations.—Gluck, to animate his creative faculties, retired to a verdant lawn, whither he had his pianoforte brought to him; at his side was placed a bottle of champagne, and it was thus, animated by the warmth of the sun and that of wine, he composed his operas.—Sarti adopted a system completely opposite; he used to lock himself up in a large and obscure chamber, illuminated alone by a small lamp, and which resembled in a considerable degree a sepulchral vault; there, during midnight, amid profound silence, he composed his justly celebrated airs, full of liveliness and *fraicheur.*—Zingarelli formed a plan still more singular to inspire himself. He never failed, before beginning to compose, to read one of the chapters of the Apostles.—Salieri deserted his study and his books, and sought inspiration amidst the multitude. He perambulated the public thoroughfares of every description, took an ice, and returned to his room to note down his ideas.—Paer wrote his *Sarginius* and his *Achilles* in quiet chit-chat with his friends, amidst scolding his servants, or fondling his dog, or even in quarrelling with his wife and family.—Lastly, it was snugly in bed that Paësiello composed his *Nina,* his *Molinara,* and his *Barbiere di Siviglia!*

LORD LYNDHURST'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.—In height he is rather above the usual size, and, as just stated is of a handsome make. His countenance, like his manner of addressing the house, is open and winning: he always looks cheerful and good-natured. Those who did not know his character would infer from the expression of his face, that he was soft and modest to such an extent as to trench on energy and decision of mind. His forehead is high, and well developed, and his mouth is full of character; his eye is quick and piercing, and his nose has a good deal of the aquiline conformation. His complexion is dark, and his face inclines to the oval form. What the colour of his hair is, I do not know, as he wears a wig. He is apparently of a sound and healthy constitution, and looks much younger than he is. No one, to see him in the House of Lords, would suppose him to be in his sixty-fourth year. When he used to sit in a court of law, clothed in the habiliments of a Judge, he looked as old as he is.—*Random Recollections of the House of Lords.*

CO-OPERATION.—In Great Britain especially (which so far surpasses the rest of the world in the extent and rapidity of the accumulation of wealth) the fall of profits, consequent upon the vast increase of population and capital, is rapidly extinguishing the class of small dealers and small producers, from the impossibility of living on their diminished profits, and is throwing business of all kinds more and more into the hands of large capitalists, whether these be rich individuals, or joint stock companies, formed by the aggregation of many small capitals. We are not among those who believe that this progress is tending to the complete extinction of individual competition, or that the entire productive resources of the country will, within any assignable number of ages, if ever, be administered by and for the benefit of a general association of the whole community. But we believe that the multiplication of competitors in all branches of business and in all professions which renders it more and more difficult to obtain success by merit alone, more and more easy to obtain it by plausible pretence, will find a limiting principle in the progress of the spirit of co-operation; that in every overcrowded department there will arise a tendency among individuals so to unite their labours or their capitals, that the purchaser or employer will have to choose, not among innumerable individuals, but among a few groups. Competition will be as active as ever, but the number of competitors will be brought within manageable bounds.—*London and Westminster Review.*

THE GUILLOTINE.—The correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in describing the execution of Fieschi and his accomplices, thus describes the instrument used in France, on occasions of this nature.

Shall I describe the instrument by which they were beheaded? I shall do so in a few words. Conceive a scaffold of some 16 or 20 feet square, and six or eight in elevation. Between the centre and one side of it stands a frame much like that of an ordinary door, only not so wide. The two upright posts of this frame are grooved on the inside, and in these grooves is set the *axe,* as it is called, which is rather an immense *cleaver,* not placed exactly horizontal, but making an angle with the horizon. By means of pulleys and cords this axe is drawn up to the top of the frame. The convict is stationed precisely his length, in front of it, with his face toward the horrible machine. A plank or board stands up before him, which reaches nearly to the lower part of the neck. To that board he is quickly lashed by the executioner. In an instant the plank, moved by machinery, tilts over, bringing the convict down into a horizontal position, with his breast or rather his belly resting on it and his head between the two upright posts of the machine.

In another instant the axe descends upon the back of his neck, with a noise which would lead you to believe that it does not weigh less than sixty pounds. Of course, the head is severed in the twinkling of an eye! The executioner picks it up and throws it into a basket, and along with it places the body. This is the famous *guillotine,* an instrument of death which certainly shows some advance in civilization, for it makes death as easy as a violent one is likely ever to be. This famous instrument, it is said, was invented by a French physician, about the commencement of the first revolution. It is further said, with what truth I know not, that the inventor of it lost his own life, in the revolutionary fury, by the instrument of his of his own invention.

THE CAPER.—The caper is cultivated for its fruits and buds on both shores of the Mediterranean; and in Greece, and even in Egypt, the buds are gathered for sale from wild plants. In France, the only caper plantations are in the neighborhood of Marseilles and Toulon, and these have existed from the time that Marseilles was founded by a colony from Greece. The plants are there grown in open fields, planted at at 10 feet apart in quincunx. They attain the height of 4 or 5 feet, and the bush covers a space of about the same diameter. Every autumn all the shoots are cut off within 5 or 6 inches of the root; and over the stools so formed a little heap of earth is thrown up, of from 6 inches to 8 inches in thickness. In spring this earth is spread out, and the ground is hoed or ploughed; and this is the whole culture which the plant receives.—*Aboretum Britannicum.*

EXECUTION OF PILKINTON.—About 6 o'clock on Friday morning, Private Pilkinton, of the 84th Regt., at Up Park Camp, underwent the sentence of a Court Martial passed on him a few days since. This unfortunate man, from habitual inebriety became so exceedingly excitable, that when he was ordered to be committed to the Guard Room, he seized the non-commissioned Officer, and plunged his bayonet in the Corporal's side. This act he could not afterwards account for, although at the time he committed it, he seemed perfectly collected. What rendered the act more extraordinary, was, that the Corporal and himself not only came from the same county, but from the same neighbourhood in England. Numerous acts of insubordination having taken place among his Majesty's troops (chiefly attributable to indulgence in liquor) it was deemed necessary that the awful punishment of this unfortunate offender should take place to arrest the spirit of insubordination which had manifested itself, and which was so highly dangerous to the usefulness and efficiency of the army.

The impartiality, temper and commiseration of the Officers not only of the Court, but of the corps to which the criminal belonged, shewed how reluctant a British soldier is to shed blood but on the battle field.

The Rev. A. Campbell, Chaplain to the 84th, and the Rev. J. R. Pitter, Chaplain to the 22d Regt., were in constant attendance on the unfortunate man, upon whom they endeavored, and not in vain, to impress a sense of the crime he had attempted to perpetrate. He became, after a time, sensible of the horrid consequences of violence and insubordination in the army. He admitted the justice of the sentence—received with willingness and sincerity the spiritual administrations of the two Clergymen above named, and considering the very short period his mind was engaged in a contemplation of his prospects and course of life, evinced much Christian resignation combined with the fortitude of a soldier.

The arrangement of this tragic and awful scene were so made as to produce every affect that was desired. The troops were silent from seriousness—the staff surrounding the Commander-in-Chief, shewed, with this distinguished Officer, that they felt deeply. Six muskets at as many paces, and on a given signal, sent every ball through the breast of the unfortunate offender, who, kneeling on his coffin, fell and instantly expired. The soldiers were then marched to their quarters, deeply impressed with the awful scene. May this atonement to the violated laws of the army, prove such an example to those who were present at this sad spectacle, and those who shall hear of it, as will make them feel the paramount duty of SUBORDINATION IN THE ARMY.—*Jamaica Watchman.*

THE IMAUM OF MUSCAT.

The magnificent present made by this Indian Prince to our Sovereign, of a ship-of-war, carrying 74 guns, is a circumstance too remarkable not to make all the details relating to it acceptable to the public. This vessel, which is to be called the "*Imaum,*" at the King's express desire, was first named the Liverpool, and, according to the description of nautical men, is one of the most splendid seaboats ever constructed. Her burden is 1,852 tons, and she was built at Bombay in 1826, by the East India Company's builders, of the best teak, and in all respects on a similar scale to the same class of vessels in the Royal Navy. She was brought to England with her entire masts and yards by Captain Cargan, six officers, thirty-five European seamen, and 180 Lascars. The report of these officers states that she sails remarkably well, and possesses every good quality that can be expected from a ship of that class. Besides the vessel itself, and all its equipment, the Imaum has presented to the King two horses and two mares of the finest Arabian breed. One of the horses is perfectly black, without a single white hair, and the other is as pure a white or cream colour.—The black Arabian has the property, it is said, of going without water for 12 or 14 days, which is considered the proof by the Arabs, of pure blood. We are not, however, obliged to adopt the fact literally, and to the full extent. One of the mares foaled early on the voyage, and the colt of course became the pet and plaything of the sailors during the remainder of it. The account given of the Imaum himself is that he is a very handsome and fair man, about 42 years of age. He has been for 24 years at the head of his government, to which he succeeded on the death of his uncle, and has managed, by a series of judicious measures, to consolidate his power. He has a standing army of about 20,000 men, to defend his territories in Arabia and Africa, and has 12 sail of ships of war, from 64 to 10 guns. He has been constant in his attachment to the British Government, and in person accompanied both our expeditions to the Persian Gulf against the pirate states in that quarter, on which occasions Sir W. Grant Keir, and Sir Lionel Smith, who commanded those expeditions, received great assistance from him. His liberality to the British nation is unbounded; for on the arrival of any British ship of war at his port of Muscat, he supplies them with water and fuel gratis, or any other refreshment that there may be a difficulty in procuring. He is extremely popular with his subjects, who consider his rule very mild, though highly energetic in his intercourse with other states. He gives much of his time to his navy, and expends the greater part of his revenue on that branch of the service.

His Majesty has expressed himself much gratified by this present. It appears that she entered Portsmouth harbour on the 5th instant, when, the moment she anchored, the Britannia saluted the Imaum's flag with 21 guns, which the Liverpool immediately returned; and at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning the British ensign was hoisted on board the Liverpool, and the ship delivered over by Captain Cargan to Sir F. Maitland, and by His Majesty's commands (in compliment to his Highness of Muscat) she is named the "Imaum." It may be a circumstance worthy of notice that the Liverpool is the first ship of war belonging to an Indian Prince that ever rounded the Cape of Good Hope; and is an event that may be regarded as opening the door to an extensive commercial intercourse with his Highness's dominions, in Arabia, Africa, and Persia; which, strange to say, is little known or appreciated by this country; but of which the Americans are not ignorant, as must appear from the fact of there being, on the 9th of November last, two American frigates in Bombay harbour, where they had just arrived from Muscat, after endeavouring to establish a commercial treaty with his Highness the Imaum; the purport of which, however, is likely enough to be overlooked by the present Ministers, whose *vis inertiæ* it requires much stronger exciting causes to overcome.—*London Times.*

United States.

[From the Baltimore Patriot.]

DINNER TO MR. FOX.

In celebration of the Mediation of Great Britain between the United States and France.

A number of gentlemen of Baltimore having determined to express their approbation of the liberal course pursued towards the United States by the government of Great Britain in the affair of the Mediation, took an early opportunity after the arrival of Henry S. Fox, Esq. his Britannic Majesty's Minister, to invite him to a dinner to be given at Mr. Page's, in this city, on the 7th inst. Mr. Fox promptly accepted the invitation, and suitable preparations were accordingly made to signalize the event which the dinner was intended to celebrate. The Chief Justice of the United States, the Vice President and the heads of departments, the diplomatic representatives of foreign powers, (including the Secretary of the British Legation and the British Consul at this city,) the Commissioners of the Navy, the Maryland Senators in the United States Senate, the Representatives in Congress from the City of Baltimore, the District Judge of this District, and the Mayor of the City, were invited as guests.

On Saturday, the 7th inst., the company sat down to dinner at half past 6 o'clock. The table was most sumptuously supplied with every thing to gratify the palate, served up with an elegance certainly never surpassed, if ever equalled, at any public dinner in this city. The liberality and the taste of the host, Mr. Page, were conspicuously displayed in the abundance as well as in the matchless cookery of his viands, in the delicacies which his research had provided, in the costliness, excellence and variety of his wines, and in the rich embellishments with which the board was adorned. The room was decorated with portraits of the President of the United States and of William the Fourth, surrounded each with the flag of his country. For the taste exhibited in these and other arrangements of the feast, we are indebted to Col. John Thomas.

Mr. Gilmor presided, assisted by J. Meredith, J. P. Kennedy, Dr. Macauly, and J. S. Nicholas, as Vice Presidents.

During the evening, the company drank the following toasts:—

1. The President of the United States.

2. His Britannic Majesty, William the Fourth—We recognize in his late Mediation, on the one hand, the chivalrous courtesy of a gallant nation to an ancient and brave foe, and, on the other, an honorable acknowledgement of the ties of kindred to a people who have inherited with English law and liberty a claim to share in the early triumphs of England's arts and arms. May this sentiment be the sure foundation of perpetual friendship between us and our father-land.

The sentiment was received with a lively manifestation of good feeling by the company, and was responded to by Mr. Fox in the following language:

Gentlemen: I thank you cordially in the name of my government and my country, for the manner in which you have drank the health of the Sovereign of Great Britain, and for the handsome form in which you have spoken of the late form of mediation. That offer has been nobly responded to by the Government and by the people of America. We know that the office of peace-maker is blessed throughout all lands—but how supremely gratifying, when the occasion is found for exercising that office towards a friendly and kindred nation!—towards a people who feel and acknowledge the kindness of the act, and who well know the value of its results!—Gentlemen, I may truly say that it is for the interest of the whole human race that America should continue to enjoy the blessings of peace,—for America knows how to turn those blessings to a noble use. When I beheld the amazing, the unexampled progress which this country is making, is daily and hourly making, in all the paths of peaceful civilization, in arts and in literature, and in every noble enterprise of industry and commerce;—when I behold these things, and when I reflect, on the other hand, upon how nice a balance the event seemed lately to hang, whether all these happy pursuits, whether all these fair hopes, were not to be suddenly crossed and interrupted by the rude hand of war—I feel that it is a just cause for exultation to an Englishman, that the mediation of his Government has been in some degree instrumental in averting so cruel a calamity. I firmly believe that so long as friendship subsists between England, America and France, they may command peace over the globe. I am as firmly persuaded, that a war now waged between any two of these three great liberal Powers, would retard, and perhaps for generations to come, the general improvement of mankind.

Gentlemen, in thanking you for the toast you have drunk to the health of my beloved Sovereign, I will add that if there ever was a King in the world whose name may be hailed with pride and satisfaction in an assembly of freemen,—in an assembly of American citizens,—it is King William the Fourth of England. For already, during the few years he has reigned, and under his generous auspices, a greater progress has been made in England, in strengthening and securing our free and popular institutions, than during long ages that preceded. As Americans, you are partakers, you are inheritors together with ourselves, of the glorious birthright of British Liberty,—and I am sure that you behold with interest and affection the present course of public affairs in England. You there behold a King and his subjects, not madly struggling against each other for vain supremacy, but a Patriot King leading on a willing people in the great march of intellect and improvement;—a government and a nation labouring cordially together, not to extend the dominions of their country by war, but to render its social and political institutions more free and more popular. This is the great work in which your brethren in England are now employed, and I am sure that they have the good wishes of the people of America for their success.

Gentlemen, my sincere and ardent hope is, that the friendship which now unites our two countries—the two great nations of kindred race that people America and England,—that our friendship may be as lasting as it is honourable and precious to both.—We will all strive and study to cultivate and to perpetuate it. We owe this to our common language, we owe it to the memory of our common ancestors. Americans will not forget that in England repose the ashes of their fathers; and England will long look with pride and exultation upon America, as the noblest, the first-born, and the best beloved of her children.

Mr. Fox concluded by offering the following sentiment:

The United States of America—May the friendship which unites the two kindred nations of America and England be as lasting as it is honourable and precious to both.

This was followed by—

Our Guest—We tender him the cordial welcome due to the station he fills, and the name he bears,—both deeply interesting to the affections of the American people.

The Toast drew forth a second reply from Mr. Fox, which was delivered with much emotion:

Gentlemen—I am overcome with gratitude for the very kind and flattering manner in which you have been good enough to drink my health. I want words to express my sense of your kindness. The friendly, and I may say the affectionate welcome which I have met with in America, can never be effaced from my recollection. If my conduct as British representative in this country, shall in any way contribute to strengthen the ties of friendship which now unite America to England, that will indeed be the most fortunate circumstance of my life. Gentlemen, it has been my destiny, in the public service, to be for many years absent from my native country. But I assure you that I have felt, upon landing in America, as if I were at once returned to my family, and my home, and my native land. I have found myself among men who speak the same language, who have the same thoughts, habits and feelings—who are governed, almost, by the same laws and institutions—who look back with pride upon the same pages of history—who delight in the fame of the same poets and orators,—in short, I have found in America another England.

Gentlemen, you have been kind enough to allude to the name which I bear, and to the affection with which that name is cherished in America. I thank you most cordially for that friendly allusion. I feel, indeed, in this country, a peculiar pride in being related by birth to a British Statesman, Mr. Charles Fox, who was the truest and earliest friend to America that appeared amongst my countrymen. If we might imagine that the spirits of great men that are departed could look back upon the world which they have left, how would it cheer that generous spirit to behold the America of the present day!—to see that the greatness which he often times in the British Parliament prophesied for this free and happy land, has been more than realized—to find those prophecies a hundred and a thousand fold fulfilled.

Mr. Fox concluded with the sentiment:

The city of Baltimore—Long may liberty and peace protect the industry and enterprize of her citizens!

General Smith, the Mayor of the city, rose to reply to Mr. Fox's last toast, and after some appropriate remarks, uttered with a firmness of tone that showed the vigor and animation of the veteran whose fire Time has not yet been able to quench, gave the following:

The floating bulwarks of Great Britain and the United States—a host against the world. May they never again be found in hostile array against each other.

The President then announced—

4. Charles Bankhead, Esq. Secretary of the British Legation. He has added a new claim to our regard by his efficient co-operation with his own government in the restoration of harmony between the United States and France.

Mr. Bankhead rose and replied—

Gentlemen,—I beg leave to return you my best thanks for the honour you have conferred upon me by drinking my health.

I am so little in the habit of addressing a public company, and especially so distinguished a party as that now before me, that I must crave your indulgence. I assure you that I am deeply impressed by your kindness, altho' I am utterly at a loss to give a proper expression to my feelings