GUELPH HERALD.

AND LITERARY, AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

VOL. IV—NO. 11. GUELPH, CANADA WEST, TUESDAY, 3, SEPTEMBER 1850. WHOLE NO. 167.

Business Directory.

GUELPH HERALD
Printing Establishment,
North West Corner of the Market Square.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING,
—SUCH AS—

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Pamphlets,	Way Bills,
Catalogues,	Blanks,
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IMPORTER OF
DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
AND DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
COUNTRY PRODUCE,
MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH.
April 1, 1850. 145

REMOVAL.

DR. W. A. LIDDELL
HAS removed to the house lately occupied by F. H. Kirkpatrick, Esq., adjoining the residence of the Rev. A. Palmer.
N. B.—Continues to attend patients in the country.
Guelph, June 4, 1850. 154

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
THE Office of the Distributor of Marriage Licenses is removed to the Store of Messrs. BUDD & LYND, corner of Wyndham street, immediately below Mr. Sandilands.
RICHARD FOWLER BUDD,
Agent for Granting Marriage Licenses.
Guelph, Oct. 15, 1849. 121-tf

H. GREGORY,
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DUNDAS.
☞ The above is prepared to execute, on the most reasonable terms, *Banners, Flags, Devices,* &c., in a style that cannot be excelled on this Continent.
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Refreshments of every description at all hours of the day.
OYSTERS WEEKLY BY EXPRESS.
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Sherry Cobblers, Mint Juleps, Roman Punch, Fruits, &c.
Guelph, July 9, 1850. 159-tf

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Watch Maker and Jeweller,
VICTORIA BUILDINGS, KING ST.,
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☞ Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Spoons, and Wedding Rings, always on hand. Orders from the country punctually attended to.

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Of all Sizes and Patterns.
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PATENT THRASHING MACHINES,
The most approved of in the Province always on hand.
☞ *John Street, Hamilton.* 12

JNO. P. LARKIN,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN STAPLE AND
FANCY DRY GOODS,
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☞ Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms at the lowest Montreal Prices.

C. L. HELLIWELL & Co.,
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KING ST., HAMILTON,
KEEP constantly on hand, Writing Paper and School Books of all descriptions. Books of all kinds procured from New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, to order, on short notice; and mostly at Catalogue price. 27

MR. F. MARCON,
LAND AGENT, CONVEYANCER,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
GUELPH.
☞ Agent for the *Canada Company,* and *Bank of Montreal.*

Business Directory.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
JOSEPH PARKINSON, Esq., Agent for granting Marriage Licenses, will attend to all applications, come from where they may, when the parties are duly qualified to present them.
Park House, near Worsfold's Inn, Eramosa, July 20, 1850. } 161 3m

J. LAMOND SMITH,
Conveyancer, Notary Public,
AND
GENERAL AGENT,
FERGUS. 149-1y

JOHN HARRISON,
Joiner, Builder & Cabinet Maker,
GUELPH.
Plans, Specifications, Estimates, &c. for Buildings.
The different Artificers' Work usually employed in building, measured or valued, on the most reasonable terms.

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All orders made up according to the Latest New York Fashions.
Residence—First Door West of the Wesleyan Chapel.
Guelph, Feb. 4, 1850. 137-tf.

THOMAS GORDON,
LAND AND GENERAL AGENT,
OWEN SOUND.

THE COLONIAL
LIFE ASSURANCE Co.
AGENT FOR GUELPH,
William Hewat, Esq., District Treasurer.

T. R. BROCK,
Conveyancer, Accountant, and
GENERAL AGENT,
No. 1, MARKET SQUARE,
GUELPH.

MR. J. DAVIS,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
GUELPH,
Wellington District, C. W.

ANDREW GEDDES, ESQ.,
Government Agent for the District o Wellington,
CROWN LAND OFFICE, ELORA,
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PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Syndenham Village,
OWEN'S SOUND.

JAMES GEDDES,
Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.
ELORA,
WELLINGTON DISTRICT.
February 22, 1849. 36.

THE Undersigned have entered into Partnership in the practice of the LAW, under the name and firm of
Fergusson & Hurd.
OFFICE—MARKET SQUARE, GUELPH.
A. J. FERGUSSON.
EDWARD E. W. HURD.

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Life Assurance Company
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Court House, Guelph. } 34-1y

To all whom it may Concern.
MARRIAGE LICENSES may be had upon application at the office of the Distributor in *FERGUS,*
A. DINGWALL FORDYCE.

A. D. FERRIER,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
General Agent.
Waterloo County Clerk's Office, Guelph.

Poetry.

THE PRAYER OF THE BETROTHED.

A Lady, in the St. Louis *Union*, over the signature of "Inez," portrays her thoughts in the following most beautiful verses, on the eve of her marriage:—

Father, I come before Thy throne,
With low and bending knee,
To thank Thee, with a grateful tone,
For all Thy love to me.
Forgive me, if my heart this hour
I give not *all* to Thee;
If by affection's mighty power
Divided it *now* it be.

Thou knowest, Father, every thought
That wakes within my breast,
And how this heart has vainly sought
To keep its love suppress'd.
Yet when the idol, worshipp'd one,
Sits fondly by my side,
And breathes the vows I cannot shun,
To me, his destined bride—

Forgive me, if the loving kiss
He leaves upon my brow
Is thought of in an hour like this,
And thrills me even now.
He 's chosen me to be his love
And comforter through life;
Enable me, O God! to prove
A loving, faithful wife

He knows not, Father, all the deep
Affection I control—
The thousand loving thoughts that sweep
Resistless o'er my soul.
He knows not each deep fount of love
That gushes warm and free;
Nor can he ever, ever prove
My warm idolatry.

Then guard him, Father—round his way
Thy choicest blessings cast,
And render each successive day
Still happier than the last.
And, Father, grant us so to live,
That when *this life* is o'er,
Within the happy home you give,
We'll meet to part no more.

Deferred Articles.

Plot to Dismember the Union.—A very plausible story has been going the round of the papers that the late attack upon Cuba was connected with a scheme to unite the Southern States with Mexico in a separate Republic, and that Great Britain had been applied to by the conspirators, for her support. The following is from the Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald*:—

"In the course of the debate Mr. Butler called the attention of General Houston to a letter in the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, setting forth that General Houston was fully apprized of the scheme of Lopez, and certain Southern men, to get up a Southern confederacy, by the junction of the Southern States with the republic of Mexico—Being called upon to testify in the matter.

"Gen. Houston said he did not know, till this morning, the importance of this solemn humbug. He was not apprised of any plan, that he recollected, of a confederacy by the junction of the republic of Mexico and the Southern States. It was an arrant humbug, as he believed, because the parties could not amalgamate. If apprised of any such plan, he should consider it his duty to disclose it, otherwise he would be guilty of connivance. He considered the whole report a humbug, false and ridiculous, and then proceeded to a splendid eulogy upon the blessings of the Union. Texas had to fight to get in, and she was not going to fight to get out.

"This, therefore, is the explosion of the plot of the Southern confedracy, as far as the reported information in the possession of Gen. Houston is concerned. But there is a plausibility about the thing, and a magnificence in the idea, that are well calculated to excite a belief in the scheme. It was a very good plot—so was the invasion of Cuba. But that Cuba and Mexico are ultimately to be parts of this Union, or of a Southern confederacy, is as certain as another revolution in Europe."

Strange Animal in Ernest Town.—On Sunday morning, the 11th instant, Mr. Silas Sceaton, of the 6th Concession of Ernest Town, found his dogs guarding some animal in a tree not far from his house; he fastened a rope with a noose to the end of a long pole, and while the animal was watching the dogs, he managed to slip the noose over its head, and by that means secured it alive. Its body is a drab color, grey about the head and a black rim on the ears, with a tail about four inches long, and the end black, and it stands as high as a common sized dog.—The animal is a female and appears to have lately given suck; it is poor in flesh but very savage in its temper; it answers Buffon's description of a Lynx, with the exception that it is not spotted.—*News.*

A frightful tragedy occurred at Wilmot, Annapolis county, N. S., on the 9th ult., when a Mrs. Miller, of Handley, after her husband had gone to church, walked out with her four youngest children, and having tied them to her dress, plunged with them from a cliff, and all were drowned. Her mind has been slightly deranged, but on that day she appeared unusually well. She left nine other children.

A Bear Hunt.—Last week a very large bear had been discovered in the Township of Stephen, by Mr. T. Bissett, and he at once determined on capturing him; accordingly, he followed the bear, in company with William Balkwell, jun., John McDonald, and others, with dogs and armed with pitchforks and axes. They pursued him for some time, and at length succeeded in treeing him. Bruin was kept at bay for some time, but at length losing his temper, ventured to come down the tree, when, in the confusion of his fall, Bissett tumbled over him, and Bruin embracing him by the leg, inflicted a very severe wound with his teeth, and would soon have killed him, had not Bissett, with great dexterity and courage, struck him with his axe on the shoulder and afterwards in the stomach. Balkwell then advanced to the rescue, and between them they quickly managed to despatch the savage brute. We regret to hear that Bissett is still suffering from the effects of the wound.—*Huron Loyalist.*

Ballooning.—Mrs. Graham, with three of her daughters and her son, ascended from Bayswater, on Monday week, in a new balloon, called the Victoria and Albert. The party descended safely in Richmond-park. Mrs. Graham has written as follows to one of the papers:—"I cannot omit noticing the extraordinary admiration of my daughter Alice, who accompanied me on Friday night from Vauxhall Gardens, at the astonishing view of London, at midnight, being the first and only attempt made by females to conduct the management of a balloon at night, and so much pleased am I with the nerve exhibited by those of my daughters who have hitherto accompanied me (four in number,) that if on trial, I find the others of equal spirit, which I doubt not, I feel disposed (God willing) to ascend with my seven daughters at the great national exhibition of 1851."

Sir J. Franklin.—Letters have been lately received in this city from officers of the United States expedition in search of Sir. John Franklin. The United States brig *Advance* reached Whalefish Island, which is on the western coast of Greenland, on the 24th of June, after a passage of thirty-two days from New York. The distance is not far from 3,000 miles. The *Advance* was obliged to shorten sail, in order to allow the *Rescue* to keep up, but on the 19th she left the latter behind and went on. The *Rescue* reached the place of rendezvous on the 27th of June, three days after the *Advance*. At Whalefish Island they met one of the English expeditions, consisting of two barges and two small steamers. As the vessels sailed Northward the days began to grow longer and longer, until at length there was no darkness, and finally the sun remained above the horizon during the whole twenty-four hours. To our men the shining of the sun "all night" was singular enough, but to the Greenlanders it was nothing new. In the course of a few months, when winter sets in, the days will gradually shorten until it will be totally dark during the whole twenty-four hours. These days of darkness will continue for two months. The American expedition was shortly to sail for Melville Bay, thence across Lancaster Sound to Cape Walker, and then to Melville Island, where it would winter. They had not met much ice thus far during the passage.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Institution of the Rev. G. C. Gorham.—At the termination of the ordinary business in the Prerogative Court on Tuesday the 6th inst., the Rev. G. C. Gorham, having signed the articles and taken the customary oaths, was instituted to the Vicarage of Bamford-Speke.

The Recall of Lord Elgin.—The *John Bull*, a London paper received by the last mail, distinctly states that Lord Elgin is recalled, and is to be succeeded by Lord Harris. The *Herald* states that a private letter from an official personage in London connected with the House of Lords, has reached Montreal, in which the report is repeated.

Discovery of a New Poem by Robert Burns.—The *Perthshire Advertiser* says: "A short time since, a gentleman in Kirriemuir, who is known to be an ardent admirer of Scotia's Bard, unexpectedly fell in with what has turned out to be a genuine poetical production by the poet, that has never been published. From the circumstances attending its discovery, he was strongly inclined to believe that the poem was by Burns. These circumstances, however, he, a few days since, made known to Mr. Robert Chambers, of Edinburgh, and last week received a long letter in reply. We have been favored with a private perusal of both the poem and the letter. Mr. C. is quite convinced that the poem is genuine. It is intended we believe, to print it in the new edition of Burns' works, at present in course of preparation by the Messrs. Chambers.—There can be no doubt that Mr. Robert Smith (the gentleman referred to) has fallen in with an original and genuine poem by Robert Burns.

Murder.—A most brutal murder has been perpetrated near Mill-Creek, Ernestown, on the body of a man named Brennan. It seems the unfortunate man was a sort of fortune-teller, and considered very harmless. About a week ago he was missed from the village; search being made, his body was found on Wednesday in a piece of wood about a couple of miles from the village in a state of putrefaction. His head was completely severed from his body, and the chest seemed to be bruised and lacerated. His pockets were rifled, leading to the belief that robbery was the cause of the foul murder.—Two men have been arrested on suspicion.—*Kingston Herald.*

Fire at Montreal.—A great fire occurred at Montreal on the night of the 23rd inst., destroying from 150 to 200 houses. It commenced at the corner of St. Urban and Craig Streets, burning as far north as the Champ de Mars. Loss estimated at $120,000 to 200,000.

Dr. Blake, XXth Regiment, committed suicide yesterday by cutting his throat.—*British Wig, 24th inst.*

Miscellaneous.

A CHIP FROM A SAILOR'S LOG.

It was a dead calm—not a breath of air—the sails flapped idly against the mast; the helm had lost its power, and the ship turned her bow and where she liked. The heat was intense—so much so, that the chief mate had told the boatswain to keep the watch out of the sun; but the watch below found it too warm to sleep, and were tormented with thirst, which they could not gratify until the water was served out. They had drank all the previous day's allowance, and now that their scuttle butt was dry, there was nothing left them but endurance. Some of the seamen had congregated on the topgallant forecastle, where they gazed on the clear blue water with longing eyes.

"How cool and clear it looks!" said a tall, powerful young seaman; "I don't think there are many sharks about; what do you say for a bathe, lads?"

"That for the sharks!" burst almost simultaneously from the parched lips of the whole group; "we'll have a jolly good bathe when the second mate goes in to dinner." In about half an hour the bell rang. The boatswain took charge of the deck. Some twenty sailors were now stripped, all except a pair of light duck trousers; among the rest was a tall, powerful coast-of-Africa negro, of the name of Leigh—they used to joke him and call him Sambo.

"You no swim to-day, Ned?" said he, addressing me. "Feard of shark, eh? Shark never bite me. Suppose I meet shark in water, I swim after him—him run like debbil."

I was tempted, and, like the rest, was soon ready. In quick succession we jumped off the spritsail yard, the black leading. We had been in the water scarcely five minutes, when some voice on board cried out, "A shark! a shark!" In an instant every one of the swimmers came tumbling up the ship's sides, half mad with fright—the gallant black among the rest. It was a false alarm We felt angry with ourselves for being frightened, angry with those who had frightened us, and furious with those who had laughed at us. In another moment we were all again in the water, the black and myself swimming some distance from the ship. For two successive voyages there had been a sort of rivalry between us—each fancying that he was the best swimmer—and we were now testing our speed.

"Well done, Ned!" cried some of the sailors from the forecastle. "Go it, Sambo!" cried some others. We were both straining our utmost, excited by the cheers of our respective partisans. Suddenly the voice of the boatswain was heard shouting, "A shark! a shark! Come back for God's sake!"

"Lay aft and lower the cutter down!" then came faintly on our ear. The race instantly ceased. As yet, we only half believed what we heard, our recent fright being still fresh in our memories.

"Swim for God's sake!" cried the captain, who was now on deck; "he has not seen you. The boat, if possible, will get between you and him. Strike out for God's sake!"

My heart stood still. I felt weaker than a child, as I gazed with horror at the dorsal fin of a large shark on the starboard quarter. Though in the water, the perspiration dropped from me like rain; the black was striking out like mad for the ship.

"Swim, Ned, swim!" cried several voices; "they never take black when they can get white."

I did swim, and that desperately—the water foamed past me. I soon breasted the black, but could not head him. We both strained every nerve to be first, for we each fancied that the last man would be taken. Yet we scarcely seemed to move—the ship appeared as far as ever from us. We were both powerful swimmers, and both of us swam in the French way called 'la brassee,' or hand over hand in English.

There was something the matter with the boat's falls, and they could not lower her.

"He sees you now!" was shouted; "he is after you!"

Oh, the agony of that moment! I thought of everything at the same instant—at least so it seemed to me then. Scenes long forgotten rushed through my brain with the rapidity of lightning; yet in the midst of this I was striking out madly for the ship. Each moment I fancied I could feel the pilot fish touching me. I almost screamed with agony. We were not ten yards from the ship—fifty ropes were thrown to us—but, as if by mutual instinct, we swam for the same.

"Hurrah!—they are saved!—they are alongside!" was shouted by the eager crew. We both grasped the rope at the same time—a slight struggle ensued—I had the highest hold. Regardless of everything but my own safety, I placed my feet on the black's shoulder, scrambled up the side, and fell exhausted on the deck. The negro followed, roaring with pain, for the shark had taken away part of his heel. Since then, I never have bathed at sea; nor, I believe, has Sambo been ever heard again to assert that he would swim after a shark if he met one in the water.

A GIRAFFE CHASE.

A little before the sun went down, my driver remarked to me, "I was just going to say, sir, that that old tree was a camelopard." On looking where he pointed, I saw that the old tree was indeed a camelopard, and on casting my eyes to the right, I beheld a troop of them standing looking at us, their heads actually towering above the trees of the forest. It was imprudent to commence a chase at such a late hour, especially in a country of so level a character, where the chances were against my being able to regain my wagons that night. I, however, resolved to chance everything; and, directing my men to catch and saddle Colesberg, I proceeded in haste to buckle on my shooting-belt and spurs, and in two minutes I was in the saddle. The giraffes stood looking at the wagons until I was within 60 yards of them, when, galloping round a thick bushy tree, under cover of which I had ridden, I suddenly beheld a sight the most astounding that a sportsman's eye can encounter. Before me stood a troop of ten colossal giraffes, the majority of which were from seventeen to eighteen feet high. On beholding me they at once made off, twisting their long tails over their backs, making a loud switching noise with them, and cantered along at an easy pace, which, however, obliged Colesberg to put his best foot foremost to keep up with them. The sensations which I felt on this occasion were different from anything that I had before experienced during a long sporting career. My senses were so absorbed by the wondrous and beautiful sight before me, that I rode along like one entranced, and felt inclined to disbelieve that I was hunting living things of this world. The ground was firm, and favorable for riding. At every stride I gained upon the giraffes, and after a short burst at a swinging gallop, I was in the midst of them, and turned the finest cow out of the herd. On finding herself driven from her comrades and hotly pursued, she increased her pace, and cantered along with tremendous strides, clearing an amazing extent of ground at every bound; while her neck and breast, coming in contact with the dead old branches of trees, were continually strewing them in my path. In a few minutes I was riding within five yards of her stern, and, firing at the gallop, I sent a bullet into her back. Increasing my pace, I next rode alongside, and, placing the muzzle of my rifle within a few feet of her, I fired my second shot behind the shoulder; the ball, however, seemed to have little effect. I then placed myself directly in front, when she came to a walk. Dismounting, I hastily loaded both barrels, putting in double charges of powder. Before this was accomplished she was off at a canter. In a short time I brought her to a stand in the dry bed of a water-course, where I fired at 15 yards, aiming where I thought the heart lay, when she again made off. Having loaded, I followed, and had very nearly lost her; she had turned abruptly to the left, and was far out of sight among the trees. Once more I brought her to a stand, and dismounted from my horse. There we stood together, alone in the wild wood. I gazed in wonder at her extreme beauty, while her soft dark eye, with its silky fringe, looked down imploringly at me, and I really felt a pang of sorrow in this moment of triumph for the blood I was shedding. Pointing my rifle towards the skies, I sent a bullet through her neck. On receiving it, she reared high on her hind legs and fell backwards with a heavy crash, making the earth shake around her. A thick stream of dark blood spouted out from the wound, her colossal limbs quivered for a moment, and she expired.—*Cumming's Five Years' Adventures in South Africa.*

A KINGDOM DISPOSED OF BY THE CAPTAIN OF A BRITISH MAN OF WAR.

In a late number of the *European Times*, we find it stated that one of Her Majesty's ships, while cruising on the African station, was ordered to proceed to the Camaroon river, and deliver the presents to Kings Bell and Aqua, in fulfilment of a treaty entered into with those sovereigns by the British Government for the suppression of the slave trade. On the morning of her arrival, at daylight, she was surrounded by a number of war canoes, with fifty men each, one division having King Bell and his chiefs on board, another division the eldest son of the late King Aqua, (who had died since the delivery of the former presents,) and the other division the youngest son of the late King, who had deposed his eldest brother, and assumed the sovereignty. The Captain declined receiving them on board till eight o'clock, when the colours were hoisted, a guard of marines ready to receive them, the officers wearing their swords and cocked hats. King Bell was the first to come on board, accompanied by his wife and twelve of his chiefs; he was dressed in the full dress of a mail-coach guard, with a peticoat instead of trowsers; next was the eldest son of old Aqua, wearing an English General's full dress coat, and epaulettes, no breeches nor any substitute for them; last came Tim Aqua, the youngest brother; he wore the full dress of a general officer, and was decently clad in a pair of white duck trowsers and ankle boots, also a white beaver hat, with a blue silk band, and on it in letters of gold, 'King Aqua.' The English resident at Bell Town also came on board, and represented to the Captain that, in consequence of Tim having assumed the sovereignty, the trade of Aqua was stopped, much to the injury of the Liverpool merchants, whose agent he was, and requested the Captain would use what authority he possessed to place the rightful heir in his proper position, and prevent Tim Aqua from taking upon himself the rank of his late father. A palaver was immediately held on the quarter deck, King Bell and the Aqua chiefs examined, when it was proved to the satisfaction of the Captain, that the prince without the breeches was the eldest son of the late King, and consequently the rightful heir to the throne. The master-at-arms was ordered to dispossess Tim of his emblems of sovereignty, by removing the blue band from his white hat. The ceremony appeared excessively disgusting to Tim Aqua, but having no power to resist, he quietly acquiesced and became a subject. The elder brother was then required to enter into the same treaty as his father had done, and sign the same in presence of the several witnesses, which having done, he was desired to go on his knees, and the Captain drawing his sword, gave him the flat between the shoulders, saying, "In the name of Victoria Queen of England, I acknowledge you King of the Aqua country." At the conclusion of the ceremony, the marines presented arms, the chiefs cheered, and King Aqua was congratulated on being established on the throne of his forefathers. The youngest brother Tim, much hurt and excited at being deposed, asked the Captain what he intended to do with him. He was told if he would take the oath of allegiance to the King, his brother, and swear to serve him truly and honestly as his lawful sovereign, and render all and every assistance in his power to British subjects trading to the Aqua country, he would be created "Prince Royal." This, Tim Aqua rather reluctantly agreed to, and signing the necessary documents in the presence of the former witnesses, he was desired to kneel, when the same ceremony was gone through as with the King, excepting the Captain saying, "In the name of Victoria, Queen of England, I create you the Prince Royal of the Aqua country." The presents were then delivered to Kings Bell and Aqua, consisting of, to each sovereign, one puncheon of rum, twenty barrels of gunpowder, twenty bales of blue cotton cloth, and a General's uniform, coat and epaulets, with a handsome sabre in a gold-mounted velvet scabbard. King Aqua generously offered one half of the presents he received to his brother Tim, now Prince Royal, no doubt fearing that if he had not done so, that when they reached the shore Tim might dispossess him of the whole. This division, except the rum and gunpowder, took place on the quarter deck; and when the tin case, containing the General's coat and epaulets, was opened, the Prince Royal proposed to divide the coat by cutting it down the centre of the back, and the King to have one epaulet and himself the other. The King without the breeches appealed to the Captain to prevent such an outrage. He decided that the coat and epaulets were the insignia appointed by the British Government to decorate the body of the lawful King, at the same time strongly impressing on the mind of his Majesty, that when he wore the coat and epaulets, he ought out of respect to her Majesty and the British Government, always to put on a pair of breeches. Thus, in an hour, was one King deposed, another established, and the dynasty of an empire settled without bloodshed, by the Captain of a British man-of-war.