said, 'Certainly, but you must dictate it.' Massey then sat down, and said, 'Mrs. Manning, let me know what you wish me to say,' upon which he wrote, from her dictation, as follows:—

"'DEAR O'CONNOR,—After arriving home late last evening, being informed that you had been at my house, I am truly sorry that my sister and myself were not able to be at home to dinner.—We went to our uncle's in the afternoon, and during the time we were there he was taken dangerously ill, and my sister was obliged to remain the whole of the night, but we shall be most happy of your society some day next week.

"'Trusting that you are quite well,

"'I am, dear O'Connor, yours, ever truly,

"'WM. MASSEY.

"'3, Minver-place New Weston-street, Bermondsey.'

"On Wednesday about two days afterwards, my wife wrote to him to come and dine. He never came until 10 o'clock that evening, as he did not receive the note before seven. He was accompanied by the witness Walsh, and appeared to be quite drunk. He lay on the sofa and seemed to be in a fainting state. She got a bottle of eau de cologne and applied it to his nose and washed his face, and implored Mr. Walsh to go straight home with him. We all shook hands and parted as the best of friends. The next day, Thursday, the day of the murder, at 9 o'clock, a. m., she wrote a note to O'Connor, and took it to the post-office herself, telling me that there was a certainty of his getting it. The note was as follows:—

"Dear O'Connor,—I shall be happy to see you to dine with us this day, at half-past five. I trust you are quite well. Yours truly,

MARIA MANNING.'

He came at ten minutes past five on Thursday, August 9, previous to which she had laid the table for five, with the dish covers and everything down. *Nothing had been prepared in the way of food.*—When he entered the house he asked where Mr. and Miss Massey were, and and my wife said they were up stairs, dressing for dinner.—He then inquired how long they had been up stairs. My wife replied they had just gone up—they saw him come to the door. At this time Massey was not in the house—nor was his sister even in London—and even to the present hour it is my belief that she has never seen London at all. My wife asked O'Connor to go down stairs and wash his hands, which he declined.—She asked him where Miss Massey in a very partiular young lady. He had then been in the house 20 minutes. My wife pressed him to go down and wash his hands, and I heard him go down the stairs, being at the time in my bed-room washing. In about a minute after he descended, I heard the report of a pistol. My wife then came to me and said, 'Thank God, I have made him all right at last—it will never be found out as we are on such exceeding good terms. No one will ever have the least suspicion of my murdering him.' I replied, 'I am quite certain you will be hanged for this act.' She replied, 'It will not be you who will have to suffer; it will be me.' After shooting him she said, 'I think no more of what I have done than if I had shot the cat that is on the wall.'—Upon her coming to me up-stairs she insisted upon my going down immediately, and upon my reaching the kitchen I found O'Connor resting on the grave; he moaned, and I never liked him very well, and I battered in his skull with a ripping chisel. She took from his trousers pocket the keys of his trunk and cash box, and within ten minutes after the murder, viz., 20 minutes to six, she put on her bonnet and mantle, and proceeded to his house, and I went out into the garden, and smoked a pipe on the wall and conversed with the landlord of the next house, and went into his outhouse to make a purchase of some rice he had there.—My wife returned from O'Connor's, letting herself in with the street-door key. This was about 20 minutes to 8, p. m. She appeared much excited, and said, 'I have the whole of the shares and the bonds with me. I knocked at the door when I went to O'Connors house, and Miss Armes let me in. I then asked if O'Connor was at home. Miss Armes said no; he is not home from the docks yet; upon which I asked leave to go up stairs, as I had come to see him on business. I went up to his room, and remained there 15 minutes. I walked to his bed-room, unlocked his trunk, and took all the shares I could see—his two gold watches and gold chains. I saw the banker's book, by which it appeared there were £3000 in the banker's hands. The book was useless, so I did not take it. I remained at Miss Armes' about an hour and ten minutes, and then returned home. She then sorted the shares, and while doing so said she had not got the foreign bond, as she was quite sure he had it, as she had seen it before she knew me (Manning). She repeated her visit on the following day to Miss A's, and returned greatly excited at not having found the object of her search. She said she purchased a cake from Miss Armes, remarking to her it was very strange O'Connor had not come home, to which Miss Armes assented, my wife desiring her to be kind enough to tell him that she had been two evenings to see him, as she desired to do so upon important business. My wife remained there the same time as on the previous day. On Saturday she told me she wanted me to go to a sharebroker with some Eastern Counties shares. I asked her what was the use of doing so as I should have to commit forgery. She replied the man is dead, and so there can be no witness against you; upon which I said it would be impossible to sell the shares now, as 15 days' notice was required before a sale could be effected. She then said I could borrow money on them, and I went to Messrs. Killick & Co., share-brokers, and wanted to borrow £120 upon them. They asked who referred me to them, and I replied, 'a gentleman who had been in the habit of doing business with them.'—I was then asked my name and residence, to which I replied, 'Patrick O'Connor, 21, Greenwood-street, Mile-end-road.' I was told £120 could not be advanced upon the shares, but that I might have £110, and that their rate of interest was 5 per cent. for six months. I replied I should not want the money more than two months, and they said the charge would be the same if I had it only for a week. They then produced a document, which I signed Patrick O'Connor, 21, Greenwood-street, Mile-end-road. They gave me a £100 note, and ten sovereigns.—I immediately went to the Bank of England, and had the note changed for 50 sovereigns, and five £10 notes, and returned home and gave the money to my wife. There were other shares with O'Connor's name on them, and my wife said I had better take them to another broker, and turn them into money, the last named shares I believe to have been some of the Liecester and Birmingham, an India bond for £5, and some scrips of the Bordeux Railway. I declined to comply with this last request. She declared there was not the least danger, as the man was dead, and she became much excited, and insisted on my going. I put on my hat, and went out as if going to a broker; and returned in about two hours, and said I had been to a broker, (though I had not), who would advance money on the shares on Thursday. She remarked it was strange he would not do so then, and that she had her doubts as to my having been to a broker. On Monday, the 13th of August, I left home at nine in the morning, and returned about half past twelve, when my wife told me two persons had been there inquiring both for O'Connor and myself; that she did not know them, but believed they were Custom-house officers. I replied it was my firm belief they were policemen in plain clothes, and that as sure as she was a woman we would both be apprehended for this crime. She replied, 'Don't tell me that or I shall faint.' I then sat down to dinner, and after dinner, she said I had better go to Bainbridge's, the broker, and get him to come and take the furniture to-night, so that we may take our departure by the mail train for Liverpool, and go from France by steam-packet to New-York.—I left at half-past two for Bainbridge's, and upon my quitting she said she would join me in about an hour and a half. After waiting about two hours I sent the servant to Minver-place, but she could not find the house. I then went home, and found my wife was gone away with all her boxes. I went through a neighbour's house, and found my own back door wide open, and that everything except the furniture had been taken away, and I was therefore left penniless. In about half an hour I returned to Bainbridge's, and told Mrs. Bainbridge that my wife had started for the sea-side, but I thought I should remain with them a fortnight. I asked the terms, and was told they were the same that Massey paid. I remained there till Wednesday morning, when I declared my intention of going into the country for a month or so, and I sent Brainbridge's girl for a cab, and quitted the house at half-past seven, but did not tell the man where to go to till he had gone a quarter of a mile down the street. I then told him to go to the South Western station, where I took a ticket for Southampton, and left that place at midnight by the Dispatch, and reached Jersey in twelve hours, and went to the Navy Arms Hotel."

The portion of the statement of the culprit with regard to his proceedings at Jersey it will be unnecessary to repeat, but he went on to give the following further details with regard to the murder and to the conduct of his wife after it had been committed. The statement proceeded as follows:—

"After my wife returned from O'Connor's house on the night of the murder she went down stairs with a large pair of scissors and cut off the whole of his clothes, and burried them as well as the slippers that were upon the corpse, and then she got a strong piece of cord, and we both tied the legs back to the haunches, and having done so we put the body into the hole, and covered it with lime, and then trod the earth in, which occupied a considerable time, and we did not retire till near midnight, and the next morning we again set to work at the grave, and concluded it about eleven o'clock, and then my wife said, "Thank God we are safe, it is over, no one will think of looking there for him.' About a fortnight before we purchased a pint and a half of vitriol, and this we threw over the body before the lime. My wife also frequently expressed her pleasure at O'Connor being dead, and said he was the greatest villain that ever lived, and she and she would put his money out to interest. She often said it would never be found out and she through my nervousness, and if any one came she would answer them, as she had the nerve of a horse. She likewise said she was sorry she had not read prayers over the body. It concluded in the following words:—'I do hereby solemnly declare that the aforegoing account as written by the Rev. W. S. Rowe, the Chaplain, at my suggestion, is correct and true.'

"Condemned Cell, Horsemonger-lane, 9th November, 1849.

"FREDK. GEO. MANNING."

"Signed in the presence of

"W. J. ROWE.
"G. HALLETT.
"S. DEALE.

Having made this copious declaration of the circumstances connected with the horrible crime in which he had been engaged, the prisoner appeared completely resigned to his fate, and he repeatedly expressed an anxious desire to see his wretched partner in guilt, in the presence of the clergyman, as he said he was certain she would confirm the truth of all he had stated. Mrs. Manning, however, pertinaciously refused to see her husband, and repeatedly said it was of no use—she forgave him, but did not wish to hold any further communication with him. This answer was conveyed to the male prisoner, and he appeared to regret the determination of his wife, and repeatedly afterwards expressed his wish to see her, and take a last farewell, before they were seperated for ever.

On Monday the reverend chaplain made a most earnest appeal to Mrs. Manning, entreating her to unburthen her bosom, and to state the truth upon the subject of the murder; and she then repeated the absurd story which she had told upon former occasions, and which was to the effect that her husband and a young man from Jersey had committed the murder, and that she was entirely innocent of it, and that she did not even know that Mr. O'Connor had been murdered until after she was apprehended in Scotland. This manifestly false statement of course was not paid the slightest attention to, and an intimation was conveyed to the wretched woman that it was evidently untrue, and she was urged not to persist in a falsehood at the very moment when she was on the point of undergoing such an awful change; but, notwithstanding this, she persisted in declaring that the account she had given was the truth, and hat she was entirely innocent of all share in the murder.

The Rev. Mr. Rowe passed the greater portion of Monday in company with one or other of the criminals, and he remained with Manning until nearly one o'clock on Tuesday morning. The time was mostly occupied in spiritual exercises; but the culprit very frequently expressed a desire to know whether his wife had made any statement relating to the crime. It was deemed the more prudent course not to give him any information upon the subject, and the culprit, who appeared to be a man easily excited, became very petulant, and acted for a short time in a very unbecoming manner. He speedily, however, resumed his propriety of demeanour, and just before the Rev. gentleman retired, he earnestly entreated that he would see him at five o'clock the next morning.—This was promised to him, and he expressed himself grateful; and when he was left alone he laid himself upon the couch in his cell, and appeared to sleep soundly. This, however, lasted but a short time, and he was up and engaged reading his religious books at a very early hour, and at six o'clock he expressed a desire to see the chaplain, who very soon afterwards went to see him in his cell, and the prisoner then appeared quite composed, and joined most heartily in devotion with the chaplain. After this Manning had breakfast, and Mr. Rowe proceeded to visit the female culprit.—He found her awaiting his arrival apparently with some anxiety, but upon his asking her whether she had anything to say or to unsay with regard to the crime for which she had to suffer, she replied that she had no more to divulge than she had already, and the only request she had to make was that the chaplain would be kind enough to write to two ladies, whose names she mentioned, but which for obvious reasons are omitted, and tender them her best thanks, in her name, for the kindness she received at their hands. This request the reverend gentleman promised to comply with, and Mrs. Manning thanked him most cordially for this and the other acts of kindness she had received from him while she had been in the gaol.

At precisely a quarter-past eight the prisoners were brought from their cells into the chapel where they met for the first time since their appearance in the dock of the Old Bailey, in such a position as to enable them to hold communication with each other. It was a most agonising moment, but the wretched culprits themselves really seemed less moved than any one present. The male prisoner was dressed in the same manner as on the trial, and Mrs. Manning was handsomely dressed in black, and her attire, as upon that occasion, seemed to have been put on with great care and neatness. They gave a slight glance at each other, and then took their places, one at each extremity of a long seat in the centre of the chapel, the ramaing space being occupied by male and female officers belonging to the gaol. The Holy Sacrament was then administered to both the wretched culprits, and they received it with becoming solemnity. It was anticipated that Manning would have taken the opportunity afforded by this awful moment of publicly appealing to his wretched partner in guilt, and calling upon her to confess her crime; but if he ever had entertained such an intention, it was evident that he had abandoned it, and that he had no desire to aggravate the horror of their position by such a proceeding. After the solemn rite had been gone through, the reverend chaplain retired for a moment, and when he had done so, Manning, as if actuated by some sudden impulse, rose from his seat, walked towards his wife, threw his arms round her neck, and kissed her affectionately several times, and she appeared to return his embrace in an equally affectionate manner.

Mr. Kouse, the governor of the gaol, now gave an intimation that the fatal moment had arrived when it was necessary that the dreadful sentence of the law should be carried out, and Calcraft, the executioner, accompanied by his assistants, made his appearance for the purpose of pinioning the culprits. In order that this might be done without inflicting any unnecessary pain to the feelings of either of the prisoners, the operation was not performed in each other's presence, but Manning was taken to one of the class yards, where he was pinioned, and his wife was placed behind a screen in the chapel. Manning submitted to the operation without making a single remark; but after Mrs. Manning had had her hands and arms tied, she requested as a favour that she might be blindfolded. Accordingly a handkerchief was tied over her eyes, and also partly over her face, and in this condition she was led to the scaffold. Manning walked first, with a firm step, and it was observed that he never once cast a look at his wretched wife, who was led a few paces after him to suffer an ignominous and dreadful death. Just as the culprits were about to mount the ladder leading to the gallows, the rev. chaplain inquired of Manning whether he had anything further to say? and he replie that he had not; all he had stated was true, and he had only to express his regret for the outrage he had exhibited on the previous evening, and to ask his forgiveness for it on account of the position in which he was placed. When Mrs. Manning was about to go up the ladder, the chaplain, in a most solemn manner, repeated what he had before said to her, as to whether she had anything at that dreadful moment to say or to unsay on the subject of the crime for which she suffered? and she replied, in a calm, firm tone, "Nothing; I have nothing more to say except to thank you for all your kindness."

The culprits then walked up the ladder to the drop, it being necessary to assist Mrs. Manning up the steps on account of her being blindfolded, but she did not appear to evince the least trepidation. The moment the culprits were seen by the immense crowd beneath them, there was a tremendous shout or yell, but neither of them exhibited any emotion or appeared the least effected by it, but they calmly took their positions as placed by the hangman under the fatal beam. When the ropes had been adjusted Manning turned to his wretched partner, and laid hold of her hand, and as well as he was enabled by the position in which his hands were tethered, appeared to shake it heartily. The next moment the drop fell, and in a few seconds the wretched criminals ceased to exist. After hanging the usual time, the bodies were cut down and the interior of the gaol, and then the immense crowd gradually dispersed, but so long as the gallows itself could be seen, a great number of persons crowded all the avenues leading to the gaol, from whence a sight of it could be obtained. About five o'clock the wretched culprits, whose remains had been placed in separate shells, were interred side by side in one of the passages of the prison.

It is computed that when the drop fell, there were not less than 50,000 persons present to witness the execution.

The mind feels a kind of relief when it comes, at last, to what is apparently the end of the MANNINGS and O'CONNOR tragedy. The whole history was one so utterly wretched, vile, and debasing, as only to recal to recollection the haughty exclamation of the SULTAN of two hundred years back, when informed of some European war, "Well, and whether the hog eats the dog, or the dog the hog, how does it concern me?"—The three parties concerned were so nearly matched in moral temperament, or rather in moral degradation, that all sympathy is entirely out of the question. The criminals have been publicly hanged, not because much pity is felt for their victim, but because the public safety requires that "the murderer shall surely be put to death."—*London Morning Herald.*

MRS. MANNING'S LAST LIAISON.

During the sojourn of Mrs. Manning in Edinburg, (says the *Sunday Times*,) the Fairy yacht (tender to the Victoria and Albert) was cruising in the Frith of Forth, awaiting the departure of her Majesty from her pristial residence at Balmoral, and to form part of the Royal squadron destined to escort our liege lady the Queen back to her English dominions. Now it is so happened, that on board this same Fairy yacht there was a certain first lieutenant, a jovial specimen specimen of the R. N., who took a brief cruise on *terra firma*, and during his peregrinations in the streets of "Auld Reekie," met with what, in mess-table parlance, would be called "a devilish fine woman." The meeting led to conversation, conversation to confidence, and confidence to a rendezous at a given hotel on the following day, where the lady undertook to order a first-rate repast. The rendezvous was punctually kept on both sides, but the gallant lieutenant was somewhat taken aback by the aspect of a magnificent collation, in lieu of the modest spread he had contemplated. His gallantry was considerable, but he delicately hinted to the lady that, however willing he was to entertain her, he did not quite contemplate so gorgeous a banquet. "Is that all?" asked the lady, with an air of complacent nonchalance. "Well, I think this will pay for it," and she threw on the table a bank note for fifty pounds. The lieutenant was a man wise in his generation, and offered no further objection. The dinner was discussed, wine and walnuts followed, and the interview was prolonged to a late hour, after which our naval hero took leave of his mysterious inamorata, and returned to his ship. Time wore on. Her Majesty returned to England, the Fairy with her. The Mannings had been captured and examined, and committed, and the day of their trial at the Old Bailey arrived. On the bench among other notabilities, legal, aristocratic, and senatorial, were Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, the commander of the Victoria and Albert, and the often-before mentioned first lieutenant of the Fairy. Pending the preliminary proceedings the lieutenant had been entertaining his companion with a full, true, and particular account of his adventure at Edinburgh, and the hilarity of Lord Adolphus was only checked by the entrance of the Judges into court, and the placing of the prisoner at the bar. The double-barrelled *lorgnettes* of both the captain and the lieutenant were instantly levelled at the interesting culprits, when, at the moment that the female raised her veil, the lieutenant started up, and, with finger extended, and in a stentorian voice, forgetful of judge, jury, counsel, proclamation of silence, &c., exclaimed, "By Jove, my Lord, that's the woman!" At this exclamation the hitherto unabashed culprit held down her head, the only evidence of sensibility she had yet evinced during the severe tests to which her self-possession had been put.

£250 Reward.

IS offered by Dr. TOBIAS if their is any article which will cure Colic, Dysentery, Chronic, Rheumatism, Cuts, burns, Corns, Headache, Pains in the Back, Chest and Limbs, Toobache, old Sores, Warts, Palpitation of the Heart, Coughs, Sore Throats, &c. quicker than his celebrated Venetian Liniment, which has never yet failed in 20,000 cases. It was used with success by his late Majesty Wm. the Fourth and by manef the nobility of England have certified to its wonderful Pain relieving properties—It is internal as well as eternal remedy, and warranted to contain no ingredient that can injure even an infant. The money will be refunded, should it fail to give relief when used according to the directions.

Principal Depot, No. 1, Murray street, N. York. Price 25 and 50 cts. per bottle.

Agents for St. John, New-Brunswick.

November 9. FELLOWS & CO.

PORK & TAR.—Ex Lion from N. York, 15 barrels Mess and prime PORK; 20 do Riggers' TAR.

November 23. T. HANFORD.

SUPERFINE FLOUR.

PER "Victoria," to arrive from New York: 100 BRLS. extra S fine FLOUR, in or out of bond; for sale by

November 2. THOMAS HANFORD.

☞ PRICE OF THE CHRONICLE—12s. 6d. per annum, in advance; 15s. if not paid until the termination of a year.—For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies will be sent *to one address* for one year; for $20 11 copies; and for $40, 24 copies.—Single Nos. may be had at the office, 4d each.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, DECEMBER 7, 1849.

THE LUNATIC ASYLUM.—We have much satisfaction in noting that our efforts to renovate this public institution have been crowned with the most perfect success, and that Dr WADDELL, a gentleman from Truro, Nova Scotia, has been appointed Governor of the establishment, in room of Dr. Peters. He assumed his new charge yesterday.

In calling public attention to the misconduct and mismanagement prevailing in this institution, we have not done so from any personal hostility to the Physician, but solely from a desire that that public confidence should be felt in the institution so requisite to its efficient working; and knowing as we do, the complete lack of that reliance, we again assert that had not the present change been made, the Asylum had better been closed, and the disgrace and expence of its management at once be put a stop to. The action of the Commissioners, although tardy, has rendered unnecessary further remarks from us on the unpleasant subject; but we can assure those concerned that a tythe of what we had to say has not been published, and we are much better pleased at the present action of the Commissioners, than that further exposures should be made affecting the morality of an institution, that should of all others be above suspicion.

We again congratulate our readers and the public generally, that although the charges preferred against the physician were not *legally* sustained to the satisfaction of the Government, they were not without their weight; but public opinion, legitimately represented through the press has prevailed.

With Dr. Waddell we are totally unacquainted; he comes however, very highly recommended to the Commissioners; and while we are gratified that the change has been made, we cannot help thinking, and expressing our thoughts, that a slight has been gratuitously conferred on the medical profession in this Province by making the selection from a neighbouring colony.

☞ Since writing the above, we are informed that the management of the Lunatic Asylum was offered to some of the Medical gentlemen in this Province, by the Commissioners, and refused; and we have further understood that the Commissioners are prepared to justify their proceedings before any tribunal.

POOR LAWS.—The Mayor's Court for December is now in Session, and we believe that at this Court a variety of important matters come before the body for determination at the next subsequent meeting of the Legislature. Nothing it appears to us seems to require more of their attention at the present moment than our deficient Poor Laws, and we trust the existing Grand Jury will follow up the spirit of that of August last, in their endeavours to procure an improvement. At present their operation is unjustly grievous on the people of this County, and unless the burthens of the tax payers are lightened for this object, a general demand must eventually be made for the total abrogation of the Poor Laws.

FIRE.—At about 6 o'clock on Tuesday morning an alarm of fire was given in the city, and the cause was found to proceed from a wood and store house on the premises of Mr. James G. Lester, in Charlotte Street. The building was detached from others, and with most of its contents, it was speedily consumed; the dwelling house of Mr. Lester and the Episcopal Sundy School House being in the immediate vicinity, were for some time in danger, but a quantity of snow having fallen the night before, damped the impetuosity of the flames. It is not known how the fire originated; but we regret to state that Mr. Lester's loss is about one hundred pounds.

WATER COMPANY.—We desire once again to bring the claims of the Saint John Water Company to the attention of every individual in the community, in the hope that they will come forward at once and subscribe the requisite stock for bringing the water from Loch Lomond, whence an abundant supply of the pure element can readily be obtained, and led through the city. Let it be imagined for a moment the sorry plight of this place in case of a fire, should the present company be compelled to suspend its operations. The wells are nearly all closed in the districts occupied by the water pipes, and reliance is placed almost altogether upon the Company's supply. Should the company suspend for want of the reasonable support they now ask, direct taxation must be the consequence, as it is folly to suppose that the City of Saint John can be more safely deprived of a public supply of wholesome water, than the private citizens can of their daily food. As much as we dislike such a course of impost, the public safety will demand it, and those whose property is benefitted by the works, must either patronize the company or be taxed directly for such benefit. It is for lack of reasonable patronage that the company has languished; but it is now to be hoped that as they are at present making an extra effort and much pecuniary sacrifice, their call to the public, and every householder in particular, will be substantially appreciated.

☞ Our new Police force seems to be working remarkably well, and a favourable contrast may be drawn between the present quiet of the city, and the time prior to its formation. The men are clad in neat and comfortable uniform clothing and make a respectable appearance. Under the present efficient Magistrate and the Superintendent, we anticipate comparative confidence and quiet, and increased municipal regularity during the coming winter.

THE ENGINE COMPANIES too are most efficiently organized—the Volunteers are the infantry, foremost in action, and a laudable spirit of rivalry pervades the department. We observe that gas has been led into each of the engine houses—this is an improvement, and we would suggest that a good stock of wood should be laid in, that fires might be kept up every cold night throughout the winter. The cost would not be much, while the implements of the department would be rendered more effective.

REVISION AND CONSOLIDATION OF THE LAWS OF THE PROVINCE.—It gives us much pleasure to state, that the Hon. L. A. Wilmot, H. M. Attorney-General, is now engaged in the weighty and laborious task of revising, classifying and consolidating the whole of the Provincial Statues, and that he has to be ready at the opening of the next Session of the legislature, with the Bills in such well-digested shape, that as little delay as possible may arise in enacting them: thus at once relieving our Statute-Book of the huge mass of rubbish which now encumbers, and renders it almost worthless.

This great work has been much needed for some years past, and its necessity has each year become more apparent; for the multiplicity of enactments on the same subject, and the confused and intricate manner in which the laws have every Session been continued, repealed, revived, or partially amended, have left them almost unintelligible and frequently uncertain. We therefore congratulate the country that this onerous duty has been voluntarily undertaken by the learned Attorney-General, as the public, having full confidence in his well-known ability and energy, will rest assured not only that the preliminary work will be well done, but that it will be carried out and completed at the next Session of the Legislature, in the most satisfactory manner.

We learn that all the Public Acts—that is, such as relate to the whole Province—will be consolidated by the Attorney-General into about fifty Acts; and that these will be arranged as nearly as may be, in the same clear and methodical manner as the Criminal Laws past last Session. In one instance, no less than one hundred and twenty acts, all relating to the same subject, and now scattered throughout the Statute Book, will be consolidated into one single Act! This case alone will give some idea to those not familiar with the subject, of the loose and confused state in which the laws are at present.

This laborious undertaking of the Attorney-General will, on its completion, confer a great boon on the people of New-Brunswick. It will not fail to be viewed by them as evincing a sincere and earnest desire on the part of the Attorney-General, not merely to fulfil the duties of his office, but at the same time to tax his uttermost powers, mentally and physically, for the public good, in a matter which all must consider of the greatest importance.—*Courier.*

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The following is an extract of a letter received by Mr. Robert Frost of this City, from his Brother-in-law, Mr. Henry M. Burns, of New York. As it is the first letter received from that quarter by me, several have called upon me to know the particulars, I promised them I would hand it to the printer; the contents of which may be relied upon and is as follows:—

City of Sacramento, Sept. 22, 1849.

DEAR SIR.—I arrived here safe after a long passage from San Blas. We had to put into Mazatlan and Cape San Lucas; the latter place we put back to three times; we arrived at San Francisco after a passage of above seventy days from San Blas; we remained one week in San Francisco, then took passage to Sacramenta City, where we are at present, all well except myself. I suffered severely from a fell on my finger, and shall lose the use of it; it hong on my right hand I feel the loss of it much. I have not been able to do anything yet; if I remain here this winter I shall do a good business; if I do not remain here I shall go to Trinity River, which is about 100 miles north of this place. I have not made up my mind to go, but shall before the first of October; if I do I shall remain there all winter, and as there is no chance of sending letters from the mines, it is likely you will not get another letter from me until spring. The ship our goods were shipped on board of has not yet arrived; we have been anxiously awaiting her arrival, or we would have been at the mines before this, for we shall have to take charge of them as soon as they arrive, to prevent them being stored, which would cost more than they are actually worth. It has been very hot here, but the weather is getting cooler. There are a great many people here from the United States. I saw Mr. Angus McKenzie, the old man looks very thin. I have not heard from my friends that left New York to go over the mountains and plains; a great number have died, and others are in a dreadful state of suffering, particularly those that have their families; there are some three thousand to come in, but cannot without aid, in consequence of their cattle giving out and dying for want of water. The Governor of California has put 100,000 dollars in the hands of the Quarter-masters, for the aid of those left on the mountains and plains. It is very foolish for a man to think of bringing his family to this country by this route. The climate here is better than in San Francisco, it is more even; not so much dew falls, and not so cold at nights. The beef here is very bad, all wild cattle they keep in the corral some time, and they become famished before being killed, and this beef will give the persons who eat it the Diarrhoea. I have not used meat for some time, the best that can be got in this place is Elk and Deer; we have salt salmon from Oregon, fresh fish and vegetables are high; potatoes sell at 40 cents per pound; onions, 75 cents; milk, $1 per quart; salt pork, 30 cents per lb.; salt beef, 25 cents per lb.; bread, 50 cents per loaf, common size; pies, $1, these are the retail prices. There is no fruit here except what is brought from Oregon. Monterey is the best city in California, the buildings are built better; in San Francisco they are principally tents and shantys, some few frame houses; the people mostly go to that city, it has the best harbour for ships, it contains a great many inhabitants and a large number of shipping. There are a great many cities laid out on the Sacramenta river, a number of which I think will never come to any thing; this city is the principal one on this river, it has about four thousand inhabitants, all males, with the exception of about 20, who are all the females we have seen, and they are all married—when any arrive here, from San Francisco, the people here want to know if they are married, and even call down along side the vessels to see them, they are rather a choice article. This city is about 100 miles from San Francisco, and is nearer the mines than any other. This city has some frame buildings and a great many tents. Board is $18 per week, we do our own cooking and washing, and tent out under trees. Many large ships come up this river and lay along side of the banks, the trees hanging over them, and higher than the tallest ships' mast. We have church service here twice on Sundays' and it is well attended. Our tent is at the east end of the city under a large oak tree, I am writing this letter on the stump of an old tree, so you must excuse all mistakes. The flies and ants torment me so I cannot sleep at nights, I lay in a hammock slung in the tent. I cannot say when I shall come home. This is a great place to make money, and a great place to spend it, the expenses of living are so high. I write you all the particulars before I come.

HENRY H. BARNS.

COMMEMORATION OF HISTORICAL EVENTS.

The Annual celebration of Gunpowder Plot, the landing of the Prince of Orange in England—the martyrdom of King Charles—the restoration of King Charles the Second, and that for the accession of the present Royal family to the Throne of England, are not only perfectly legal, but amongst the Ecclesiastics of the Established Church, it has become *imperative* to notice these events, by distinct religious services, compiled and set apart for the purpose. Neither of these occurrences, deeply important as they may be in England's history, possess the same stirring interest—nor were either of them of such magnitude in their consequences, as was that glorious achievement—THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.—When we refer to the career of the monarch who was vanquished on the 12th July, 1688, what a theme, does the anniversary of the day present, for gratitude and rejoicing! The tyrant James, earnestly endeavoured to destroy Protestantism, and to establish Popery in its place. He dismissed Protestant Magistrates and appointed popish Sheriffs. He corrupted the law courts—the Colleges—and new modelled Corporations, in order that they might subserve his superstitious purposes. He became a mere vassal of the King of France, received a subsidy at his hands, and basely united with this popish monarch to extirpate protestantism from Great Britain, where he had sworn to maintain it. He called into active requisition the diabolical services of the inhuman monster, so well designated, the bloody Jeffries—and to this day, mournful ballads are sung in the rural districts of England, in the vicinity of which, were held "the bloody assizes," where this inhuman monster presided and there tortured with the lash, or outrageously murdered, the victim of his master's revenge. These ballads by lapse of time, have now become melancholy legends, pathetically relating the desolation and woe which followed in the train of "the monster Jeffries." His memory with his crimes, will ever live forever in the mind of succeeding ages.—James forbad the preaching of controversial sermons, but some of the Clergy refused to obey, and the Bishops supported them. He passed decrees without the sanction of Parliament, and commanded the Clergy to proclaim them from their pulpits; this they also refused. He sent the Bishops to the tower. *The fate of the Tyrant was now sealed!*

We shall not refer to the gratifying state of religion on the Continent, when William Prince of Orange was invited to take possession of the British Throne, nor yet with exulting delight, to the glorious revolution subsequently achieved in England. James still retained numerous adherents, but *at the Battle of the Boyne*, where Protestants of every denomination, contended side by side, for their common rights, did the *scarlet lady* receive her death blow, and the power of her minion James, was annihilated forever! The commemoration of this victory belongs not to orangemen alone, but the contemplation of it, appeals directly to the *heart* of every true protestant in the realm, and whilst it furnishes to him a source of rejoicing upon the anniversary of that day—so auspicious to the welfare of true religion—on which this glorious victory was achieved, his duty *as a christian*, renders it imperative that he should truly and reverently thank God, for its accomplishment, and humbly acknowledge his own utter unworthiness of this inestimable blessing.—Had James instead of William, been successful at the Boyne, it is truly a painful thing to contemplate, what would now be the condition of the people of Great Britain, governed as they would be, by a hireling of France, bowing down the knee to Baal, and like the Papists of Italy, Spain, Portugal, and nearer home, Canada, remaining beotedly ignorant, passive and inert, whilst vitality in knowledge, activity in enterprise and the rational happiness of the Protestant world were everywhere, conspicuously exercised and abundantly enjoyed!

When our calm reflections are thus awakened, we feel but small melination to find fault with those of our Protestant countrymen in Ireland, whose conduct on the 12th of July last, has incurred censure as severe in its nature, as the award of it was tyrannical and unjust. They have the sympathies of thousands and tens of thousands of sound hearted men, at home and abroad.

When Wolfe Tone and his confederates were desirous of traitorously bartering Ireland to the French directory, he thus addressed that body:—"The Catholics of Ireland are 3,150,000 all trained from infancy in an hereditary hatred and abhorrence of Protestantism." This occurred in 1796. To resist this formidable combinat on, the Orange institution arose, and saved the country from the base treachery of its internal foes. Its principles will ever remain the same, although its members may be persecuted; and should the services of another William of Orange ever be required, the descendants of the adherents of William III., will be found as valiant as their forefathers, and ever ready to maintain the honour of their country, to uphold true religion, and to add dignity and strength to the empire, to perpetuate the union, and blast forever, the insidious approaches of the idolater, the traitor and the infidel.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 26.

Steam Boat explosion and loss of life.—The steamer *Belle* blew up last evening between this port and Mobile, by which the engineer and several hands were killed, and several others more or less wounded.

We learn by the New York papers, that several American vessels have been chartered there, to load at Calcutta, and other Indian Ports for London. This is a practical application of the New Navigation Act.

ST. ANDREWS AND QUEBEC RAIL ROAD.—This great work is now going a-head with something like a will under the supervision of its energetic Engineer in chief, Fielding Neale, Esquire, who, we learn, has again made some addition to his staff of surveyors. The grading and culvert work will be proceeded with, it is said, notwithstanding the advanced state of the season; and along the line preparations are being made for extensive operations in the spring.

The work could never have been undertaken at a better time, for labour is low and abundant, and such materials as it is necessary to draw from the country are also to be had at cheap rates.—*Charlotte Gazette.*

COUNTERFEIT SHILLINGS ABROAD.—We were shown the other day an exceedingly well executed counterfeit English Shilling of George the Third's reign and the year 1816, which was detected by Mr. Lochary of St. Andrews. It is to be presumed this is not the only one that has been passed—the people, therefore, should be on their guard.—*Ib.*

THE NAVIGATION LAWS.—It will be seen by the following article, which we copy from the Boston Post, that the coasting trade of the United States will not be open to the Colonies, by the self-repealing act of Congress. Each Colony, however, is empowered to withhold, or extend, the operations of the imperial law—so far as it relates to the Colony itself—so that if we expect to trade between one American port and another we must allow the Americans the same privileges. Even if we do open to them, it remains to be seen whether they will open to us. The advantages on our side, by the self-repealing act of Congress, will be these. We may load a vessel with the produce of this Province and take it to the West Indies—and thence take in a cargo for any port in the United States, (but not from any American port to another,) thus affording us the advantage of two freights, instead of only one as before.—[Mon. Gazette.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN RECIPROCITY.—A correspondent of the Baltimore American explains how far our carrying trade is to be affected by the British navigation act, which goes into operation on the 1st of January next, and the act of Congress passed in 1817. Under the joint operation of the two acts, British vessels may, after the 1st of January next, share not only in our direct but in our indirect foreign trade; and on the other hand, American vessels may participate not only in the direct but in the indirect trade of Great Britain our vessels may also carry cargoes from any part of the world to any port in any British colony, and there unload and take in a fresh cargo and proceed with it thence to any port in any other colony, or to any other country; thus enjoying the full benefit of the inter-colonial trade. But there is no mutual participation or reciprocity in the coasting trade of this country and the United Kingdom—that is to say, our vessels cannot engage in carrying from port to port in Great Britain or Ireland, nor can British vessels engage in carrying from port to port in the United States. With the consent of the Queen in council, however, any British colony may open its coasting trade to American vessels.

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING.—This Act of National Piety has been solemnized throughout the United Kingdom; and is appointed to be observed in this Province (Nova Scotia,) on Tuesday the 20th of December. We have a combination of subjects for thankfulness at the present time. God has crowned the year with his goodness," and with the exception of one article, the fruits of the earth have yielded joy to the husbandmen and hope to the poor, and even, the fears entertained for the