(From the Cork Constitution, May 20.)

THE IRISH SOCIETY OF LONDON.

This Society, established for the education, and for the spiritual instruction of the native Irish, through the medium of their own language, held its Twenty-first Anniversary, on Thursday last, at the Hanover-square-rooms, and was numerously attended. The Earl of Galloway [the President of the Society] occupied the Chair; and the Marquess of Downshire, Viscount Bernard, M. P., &c., with many clerical advocates of its useful objects were on the platform.

The Rev. Mr. Morgan read the Report, which stated that it had since its original formation, been the means of instructing 200,000 Roman Catholics [chiefly adults] to read the Scriptures, and of circulating about 150,000 copies or integral portions of copies of the word of God among them, in their native tongue, and that it had not, under God's blessing, returned to them void, thousands having been enlightened to see the "truth as it is in Jesus." Hundreds had already abandoned the Romish Church, and hundreds more were prepared, by the study of the same Scriptures, to follow the same course. [Hear.] In noticing the general operations of the Society in Ireland, the Report referred first to those in the Kingscourt district, giving the most pleasing description of some examinations of the scholars there by different clergymen, after one of which 200 received, on the following day, the Lord's Supper, 160 of them for the first time. [Hear.] Most of these were heads of families, and their devotion and humility was most remarkable. But then, said the Report, came the sad part of the business:—Two of the poor fellows were seriously hurt the following week: one of them was severely beaten, and his ey cut in two, and the other received 11 severe cuts on his head, and his eye-brow was left hanging over his eye; "and yet some of these things move them." The report detailed several references to persecution, in this district, of even more savage character than these; and one, especially, in which, through priestly influence, the wife of a convert had been left unattended in the perils of child birth, the consequence being the death of her infant. The report of the North-Eastern Auxiliary presented also an account of the lawless outrage and personal violence, by which many of the poor converts had endured grievous insult and great bodily injury. Notwithstanding this, however, the work there was steadily progressing [hear]; two of the oldest teachers, who had withdrawn from it having returned to their duty, eight new schools having been added to the establishment, and 300 additional pupils entered on the permanent roll [hear], of whom 145 were adults. In this district, at the termination of 1842, the Society had forty-seven schools in active operation, with 1,105 scholars, under instruction. In the Donegal district the success was abundant, and in the Pettigo district the demand for English Testaments was increasing. There were fifty schools in the Dromhaire district, and 5,223 persons receiving instruction. In Glenlovin, a new district, with only five schools, there were 400 pupils; and in the Dromard district, though great opposition was given to the schools by the priests, none of them had been suppressed, and the demand for the English Scriptures increased. In the Limerick Diocesan Irish Society matters were most encouraging, in spite of similar opposition. The progress of the work in the Kerry Auxiliary had been slow but sure. The house at Dooquin had been opened for school on Week-days and Divine service on Sundays. Several converts had been made and the church at Ventry had been opened; and at Dingle the work of the Society was progressing satisfactorily. In the parish of Brosna the Society had been instrumental in raising up a Protestant congregation, and securing for them a licensed place of worship. In the Cork Auxiliary Society the proceedings, in spite of much opposition, were favourable to progress, and there were several applications for new schools. The total number of schools under the Society was 788, and of pupils, 16,975, of whom the adults amounted to 13,043; those upwards of fifty years of age being 351 in number; and the number of female scholars was 2,908. The number of books issued during the past year was:—214 Irish Bibles, 1,383 Testaments, 4,343 portions of the Bible, 151 Prayer books, thirty-eight grammers, 10,855 primers. The demand for prayer-books was unprecedented, and in aid of the society, a grant of 300 had been made by the Christian Knowledge Society. The report then referred to the society's new plan of operations as to which it appeared, that with reference to the object of preparing young men for the ministry of the Gospel in the native tongue, the society rejoiced at the establishment of an Irish Professorship in the University of Dublin; and it had been resolved in July last to devote 1,000*l.* for one or more exhibitions in college, to be held by the young men preparing for the ministry, acquainted with the Irish language, &c., of which Lord Roden the Rev. Dr. Singer, D. Browne, &c. were trustees. It was also determined in November last, that a school should be opened in Ventry, to be called "the Ventry Irish School," for the instruction of Irish-speaking youths, with the view of preparing them for the ministry. This seminary was already in operation, and five young Irish-speaking natives were attached to it. (Hear.) The receipts of the society were £3,877 6s. 1d.

William Digby Seymour, Esq.—My Lord, ten years of sorrow and probation to the Church of God have elapsed since my father stood upon a London platform and appealed to the charity of Britain. He come hither to advocate the claims of "his brethern, his kinsman according to the flesh," and he returned on his homeward way rejoicing. The appeal he made was triumphantly successful. He learned to feel that British benevolence, like the British oak, was ever green and beautiful: and when in the mysterious providence of that heavenly Master whose he was and whom he served, his "labours of love" attained their close—when the sand of his earthly pilgrimage was run, he went down to his grave with a blessing on his lips for the people of England! (Applause.) And now behold the extent of his son's presumption!—for what am I? and where am I? A young Connaughtman, as green as his shamrock. (Laughter.) On his first visit to this imperial city—

"Unknowing all, and unto all unknown."

Where am I?—In the presence of an English audience. What associations are attached to these words? What respectability! What zeal! What philanthropy! What fervency of heart! What solidity of principle! What nobleness of liberality and purpose! What depth and genuineness of feeling! What excellence of taste! What kindness in hearing! What justice and power in discriminating. (Applause.) It is scarcely twenty minutes since this resolution was placed in my hand. Yet, disturbing as is the force of this reflection, I have received not a little assurance from the persuasion that by you, in the present instance, the spirit, not the letter, will be mainly regarded; the the motive chiefly, and not the language criticised; that you will consider the sincerity of the man before the skillfulness of the speaker; and that as the advocate is weak and the occasion startling, you have determined already not to expect a regular harangue but a modest, blushing, maiden speech, which the indulgence of our noble and illustrious Chairman has suffered as a parenthesis in order of the day? (Laughter, and cheers.) My Lord, the Irish society has claims upon English generosity. Firstly as a Bible Society conected with Ireland: secondly, as emphatically *the* Irish society; and thirdly, as belonging to the glorious list of Protestant societies taken in general. The task is a happy one to him who has a patriotic heart to speak in the audience of strangers of the prosperity and loveliness and advancing fortunes of his native land; but the task is a mournful one to speak of that land when a cloud overshadows her bosom, and misery and want distress her people. (Hear.) Pleasant it were to descant on the territorial advantages of Ireland; to dilate upon her green and smiling plains—her hills mantled in a robe of culture, her pleasant lakes gemmed with a thousand islets—her fair and navigable streams! Pleasant it were to speak of her capacious and sheltered harbours,—her genial and temperate clime,—the glad bloom of her emblematic plant—her yielding soil,—her matchless scenery,—her ruins eloquent of ancient days! Pleasant indeed, and inspiring were such a theme, if sunshine and repose possessed them all! But he who meditates on the present state of Ireland—he who perceives the discontent that chafes and harrows her, and the disorder and tumult of her national feelings (hear): he, if his country's weal be the fond desire of his breast, has a more gloomy, a more engrossing topic on which to dwell. "Ireland," my lord, "is an unhappy country." These words have fallen from the lips of multitudes, yet are they not an idle echo, a "vox et preterea nihil!" Neither is it a modern phrase. It is as old as Ireland's history as permanent as her everlasting hills! It was true centuries ago, and it is true to-day! It is a verbial heirloom passed down from generation to generation! Nor are these words adopted by Ireland's friends alone; her enemies utter them with equal emphasis—ill-omened concordance!—unfortunate agreement of opposing interests! "Ireland is an unhappy country!"—truly it is a catholic sentence as common as the air of heaven. Yet though in all places and at all times it is in sound the same, in sense, my lord, it is often and widely different; for ask the Romish priest why he pronounces Ireland unhappy? "A portion of her sons," he replies, "renounce allegiance to the Pope—she suffers for their apostacy." Ask the Irish agitator—the Irish agitator who would, if he durst, with rude and selfish hand break in sunder the cord of love and loyalty that binds the shamrock to the rose. (Cheers.) The Irish agitator, who day after day jingles in the ears of his fleeced and cheated and starving countrymen the rich and rapid fruits of his institute mendicancy—even the pence and halfpence coming from the bony hand, and still wet with the farewell tear of starving poverty! (Cheers.) Ask the Irish agitator a similar question, and what is his reply? Foul mouthed preposterous railer, a torrent of abuse against British connexion! (Cheers.) And now do you ask me, my lord, why I pronounce Ireland an unhappy country? My answer is Popery and and Popish agitation are the twin sources of Ireland's sorrows. (Loud cheers.) They are to her as it were two pillars of Hercules, beyond which lie the forbidden and unexplored domains of spiritual and temporal improvements. (Hear.) But these are RADICAL evils; how then can you expect that the condition of her people will be even ameliorated? Expect, my Lord!—when I cast my eyes around such an assemblage as this—congregated on such occasion, and animated with such disinterested intentions, I am more than expectant—I am fully confident, of a great and approaching and glorious result; for it is not by putting "holy clay" in their pockets, it is not by dandling Teetotal medals from their necks, it is not by fitting repeal coats to their backs, my countrymen's condition can be better. (Laughter, and cheers.) No! my Lord, but it is by putting Bibles into their hands, and bidding them search the Scriptures to learn the truths of Christ's religion, and read the story of a Saviour's love! (Loud cheers.) "First pure, then peaceable" is the touchstone of Christian sincerity. First enlightened, then prosperous, is the effect of Christian instruction. (Hear, hear.) Unless the Gospel of *holy* St. MATTHEW and his inspired fellows be the occupants of each Irish cottage, all the *Fatherly* systems of priestcraft,—all the temperance movements of the yet-to-be-canonized friar—will prove of as little avail to the lasting regeneration of the Irish as the perishable baubles, so lavishly distributed, to the conversion of one erring soul among thousands received them. Unless the word of the living God be given as a lamp unto their feet, and a light unto their goings, their priests and demagogues may still continue to darken and to inthral their minds, and to win, and, alas! to abuse, their confidence. (Cheers.) These are my sentiments, and obedient to these I shall ever volunteer my feeble service to the furtherance of any scheme whose generations and pious object it is to educate my countrymen in the principles and precepts of that blessed Book, the only true reformer of the morals, and establisher of the happiness of a people. [Hear, and cheers.] Secondly, the Society whose banner is to day uplifted here has claims of a peculiar nature. These she has briefly and beautifully expressed on her Irish collecting cards. On this which I hold in my hand twelve motives are enumerated to elicit the aid of the benevolant. These are the twelve zodiacal signs of our Society's firmament. The third is as follows:—"Though the scriptures were translated into many languages, and exertions made to evangelist the most distant regions of the earth, yet a large portion of the Irish community have been left without them." "The Gemini," or "Heavenly Twins," are the third signs in the astronomer's zodiac—the Scriptures are the third sign in ours, and surely the Old and New Testaments are also heavenly twins, but in a higher and holier sense.—[Hear.] Now I will read you the seventh, and hear too, there is a curious coincidence "Libra," or the "Balance," is the seventh sign in the astronomer's zodiac; and in our seventh funds of the Society are weighed—weighed, ye charitable ones of England! and, alas! "found wanting!" [Hear, hear.] Bear these in mind, and let me make a quotation from the back of this most comprehensive card; and when you have heard it, I shall have supplied the ladies with a pretty little trefoil, as an Irishman, with a little mendicant shamrock, to appeal to their hearts and pockets:—"Thousands of the peasantry in Ireland are unable to understand the Bible, were they even to receive it, in England; and about three millions of them speak the Irish language, and might be induced to receive the Scriptures in that tongue, although they would reject them is offered in English." This passion for the sweet vernacular is carried to great lengths in certain districts. I have known faction fights to commence, stones and stick to be used, and when the commotion was at its hottest pitch, when gentlemen of rank and influence interfered to no purpose, nay, when the magistrates and police have been of no avail, I have known my father to speak a few words of Irish, and the rioters to cease, and when he has proceeded to reprove them, to listen with breathless and delighted attention. I have been by my fathers side when he has met an Irish funeral at his church-yard gate, and while he read the burial service in English, I heard the murmur and the laugh and the jeer go round but as soon as these solemn words [for such was my father's custom on such occasions,] fell upon their ears in their native tongue, the tongue of their early years, the tongue of their best affections, the smile has become a sob, and the wild murmour has been hushed into devotion. [Hear, hear, and cheers.] My Lord, it is an invidious thing to disparage other Societies, and by assailing their foundations, endeavour to corroborate our own. It is an invidious thing to seek individual praise by general censure; to win smiles for ourselves by sneers at our neighbours; but this I will say, fearless of such a charge, no Society has ever done more good by so little means. ["Hear," and cheers.] I need not multiply instances to prove the triumph which, under the Divine blessing, she has achieved; but one I cannot omit mentioning, recorded in her Report of this year—this year, to prove, I fain would hope, a year of jubilee—an instance pregnant with promise an instance that tells the empire this Society adopts for her watchword and motto that self-same sentence which has been uttered full often in Exeter Hall by M'Ghee, M'Neil, and Stowell—[loud cheers]—that bright, that uncompriving triumvirate of the Established Church. [Loud cheers.]—War eternally with Popery! ['Hear,' and cheers.] Love undyingly with Papists! ('Hear,' and cheers.) I alluded to the facts of Mr. Winning's having led twenty-eight converts to the coummunion table in the Kingscout district. Servant of God, well done! If such, Mr. Winning, be the soldiers you enlist, Heaven grant you may be alway *Winning*,! ['Hear,' and laughter.] Oh, what a glorious sight! eight and twenty sons and daughters of Erin moving on in the path of Zion! eight-and-twenty Irish Romanists emancipated from the chains of Popery! eight-and-twenty Gospel-freemen, marshalled by his veteran and faithful sergeant beneath the Captain of our salvation.—[Cheers.] Let us turn from this instance to the map of the Society's operations, and let me ask, is she not an Hibernian Missionary Society? From north to south are not her traces found? From east to west has she not spread her fostering arms? [Hear.] Yes, my Lord Galloway, ask in Donegal for proof of this Society's workings: and Castlebar is jealous till you ask there too! Pierce through Monaghan and Tyrone, and ask, has this Society been there? "Yes!" is the triumphant reply, and Killarney lakes awaken to give it echo. Travel to Bereheaven—demand of Cork a specimen of this Society's fruits, and Connemara challenges you to test her for the same, Steer your lordship's vessel to the Isle of Achill, and ask the same question from the Nangle settlement, and answering breezes blow from Abbeyfeale. [Cheers.] To recount the workings of this Society were a happy task; to gather arguments from them an easy one; but me thinks the, single fact of three millions of Irish being ready to receive the Irish Bible, while they reject the English, should be an argument, all-power ful, all-persuasive, with an English audience. What! if but 1,000 Irish souls were willing to receive the message of grace, should not this be enough to encourage us to give it to that 1,000? [Hear.] If but 100 Irish souls desired to drink in the precious truths of a Redeemer's love, would it not be a glad office to supply that hundred with the healing draught? [Hear.] If but ten Irish souls could gain through us glimpses of paradise, were it not an unspeakable joy to shed those glimpses on the souls of ten? [Hear.] Nay, if but *one* Irish soul was to be rescued from the bonds of Popery, should not this encourage us to assist Society which seemed to be the instrument of his conversion? But when three millions of Irish souls invite your prayer, your alms, your co-operation—shall these three millions be petitioned for in vain? [Cheers.] Mr Seymour then proceeded to speak about the opposition the Society met with from the priests. He made some allusion to the report of the Ladies Auxiliary—"They concluded their Report with a modest paper, that a Christian public would aid them this year in 'lonthening their cords.'" He [Mr. Seymour,] was unanimous with that prayer, and he hoped these excellent ladies would be aided in "lonthening their cords," till they could supply every paddy with awhip to flog Popery and prejudice out of the land. [Cheers, and laughter.] He then proceeded to mention an anecdote of a priest and a clergyman's son. The boy was taking a walk, when father confessor of an adjourning parish met him; and when he had spoken a while with him, he said, "You're a smart lad, you young heretic! Do you know I'd eat meat nine Fridays running to coax you into Maynooth?" "Would you," replied the youngster; "I'd do more; I'd fast every Friday of my life to coax Maynooth into the Shannon." [Laughter.] The priest was surprised at this sally. He spoke with the lad some minutes longer, and when going off, presented him with a half-crown, saying, he gave it because the other was "the very picture of his poor dear departed grandmother!". [Laughter.] The boy took the half-crown, and said, he would put it into his pupa's collecting box for the Irish Society. This enraged the priest. The face of the holy father blazed till ignition was momentarily threatened: an anathema of *pious* vengeance burst from his lips:—"My curse,—the Virgin's curse,—the curse of Peter and Paul,—the curse of the Church and martyrs be upon the Society!" he shouted; may a blight and a blast be upon it! It took from me the best Catholic in my parish to be a Scripture-reader last week," [Cheers], "and he'l steal them from me before this time twelvemonth. So you young reprobate, you're going to abuse my kindness this way! You'll not take your life and your half-crown together from this till you swear on this blessed cross [taking one from his breast] that you will not give my money to such an infernal purpose." So saying, and with a furious imprecation, he sprung off the saddle. It was truly a wild and painful scene! There stood the weeping boy and the savage man! the boy so bewildered as to forget restoring the coin; the priest so phrenzied with religious order as to forget he was before a child. There they stood, for a moment only. The savage man had an Irish heart; the tears of childhood fell upon that heart and melted it to softness. The priest remounted his horse and bade the lad adieu for ever. The priest's half-a-crown has purchased since an Irish Bible. [Cheers.] The priest's curse fell where it was uttered. The arrow touched not the Society, for the breath of Gods blessing wafted it aside. The priest has since been gathered to them that sleep. He died a penitent.—Oh! may he awake to glory. But what of the boy? Some kind voice here may ask—"What of the boy!" He lives, my friends; he lives to muse full oft on that eventful scene. He lives to pray for the society he loved much then, and loves much now. He lives to thank England's people for their zeal in that society's behalf, and to urge them to continue in the noble work of giving Irishmen the Irish Bible: of giving children their Father's will in a copy they can understand; of giving the bondmen of Rome the Magna Charta of Protestant liberty. (Loud cheers.) Full of gratitude for the past, and full of hopes for the future, it is he who now addresses you. (Loud cheering.)

THE IRISH HOUSE OF COMMONS IN 1844.

A SKETCH, BY T. O'BRIEN, ESQ.

Mr. Reynolds (late city marshal) presented a petition from the county of Tipperary, in support of the total abolition of tithes, and praying for a general restitution of property to the Catholic, Apostolic, and National Church of this Kingdom.

Mr. Reilly (late town councillor) presented a petition from the county of Galway, in support of vote by ballot, universal suffrage, and annual parliaments.

Mr. *Thomas Steele* (late head pacificator of all Ireland) gave notice, that upon that day week he should move for a grant of £50,000 a year to the stupendous O'Connell, for political services, whose etherial and intelligential qualities no human or tangible power could analyse or value. That he should further move that the whole House resolve itself into committee, to ascertain the best and most efficient means of rescuing from the hateful grasp of the University, the lands and house of Darrynane, where the effulgent soul of this august leader contemplated and planned and finally worked out, through the pure, intricate, and many beautiful labyrinths of his stupendous soul, that political system by which a healthful, robust, and pleasing vein of democracy now ornaments this house, to the awful destruction and bitter burning and entire weeding out, of the blasted, ulcerous, and time-corroded aristocracy of this kingdom!!—(Vehement cheers, mingled with loud laughter, and shouts of "Bravo, Tom, go it a-head.")

Colonel Conolly begged to call the attention of her Majesty's ministers to the late riots throughout the provinces. In the town of Thurles, the military, in the act of recruiting for foreign service, were assailed by the mob, who adopted the treasonable cry of "no service with England!" The gallant colonel alluded to the burning of a church in the county of Mayo, and called upon the house to protect the lives, the properties, the liberties, and the religion of the Protestants of Ireland. It is (continued the gallant colonel) to the Protestant dissensions of the past year we owe this mournful state of things. Would that a Lord De Grey or Eliot, or a Poor Law, or a National Education Bill, were now to be weighed in the scale with this state, far worse than civil war. The Protestants of Ireland would prefer even bad laws to no laws at all. The gallant colonel called the attention of the house to the continued departures of the aristocracy from this country, and pointedly remarked that the bloody crimes of the peasantry, and the departures of their natural protectors and guides filled the columns of the daily press.

Mr. O'Connell rose, amidst loud and long-continued cheering, to bring forward his motion—"That this house do resolve itself into a committee, to inquire into the peerages created, the grants of property given by the Crown, the offices, sinecures, and money bestowed, in order to bring about the hateful and now repealed Union." After a lengthened detail of the political course he had hitherto pursued, and an appeal to the house as to the principles of toleration he had hitherto exponsed, the hon. and learned gentleman said, you have not now your Saxon majority. Blessed be heaven! that day of persecution, thraldom, and tyranny is gone for ever.—(Loud and vehement cheering.) You have to account to the people of Ireland for seven centuries of persecution and starless tyranny.—(Loud cries of hear, hear.) You have to account for the spoliation of her Church, robbery of her property, unprecedented murder, rapine, lust, and bloodshed, all are at your doors. (Vehement cheering, with loud cries of hear, hear.) The blessed sun has broken in upon your orgies, and the miscreants who revelled in the darkness and unhallowed power of a British senate, now stand full confessed in the light of an Irish senate. Your Irish Parliament will examine into the multitudinous and unwashed sins of an Irish oligarchy. (Hear, hear.) Oh! you are worse than mad *(quem deus vult perdere prius dementat)* if you give not the people back their ancient, united, and sanctified Church—if you restore not to them the property which is theirs alone by every divine and human law. (Cheers.) What care I for the *Protestant* dissensions of 1843? The gallant colonel may weep over them, but I tell him they were the hallowed means of establishing Catholic and democratic power for ever in the land. The omnipotent Deity (and I say it with all due deference) sent down a mist amongst you, through whose clouds and darkness struggled into light and glory the liberties, rights, and powers of a great Catholic people. (Cheers.) The gallant colonel regrets the continued departures of the aristocracy. Sir, their properties have not departed. (Loud cries of hear, hear, from Mr. Steele, Mr. Reynolds, and Mr. Reilly.) The properties cemented by blood and rapine, adultery and lust, still remain amongst us. Is there no lawyer at all to examine into titles? (Loud laughter from the Opposition.) The aristocracy are going—if the gallant colonel will but let me know, sir, when the next batch travel, they shall be accompanied by a temperance band, playing the "Rogue's March."—(Loud laughter and loud cheering.) I do not want the stagnant and fœtid aristocracy of other days. I want the aristocracy of my own creation. (Hear, hear.) I will tell you another secret. I want the old Abbey walls to be rebuilt—the anthem again to sound within them, and the parsonage to change owners. I want *Catholic parsons*. (Loud laughter, and cries of hear, hear.) I was exceedingly amused the other day in reading the speech of a cetain country member, who stated he would never have joined the repeal agitation of '43 if he thought I would disturb the religion and property of the country. There is a fellow for you.—(Loud laughter.) I did not tell him, and of course he took it for granted I never thought of it. (Loud laughter.) He says he would prefer Lord de Grey or Eliot to me.—(Laughter.) I thank him for the preference, but the hour of choice is gone by; he took me for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, and with God's blessing he shall never get a divorce from me. Why, the Conservative booby—(laughter)—did he think in a national Parliament that the religion of the many should be neglected, the property of the many remain unrestored?

PIRATE-WRECKER.—Capt. Higgins, of the brig Jos. Atkins, at this port yesterday from Jacmel, states that on the 14th ult. off the island of Heneagua, he was boarded from a schooner, the Captain of which represented her to be a wrecker, and offered Capt. H. $500, or half the salvage, if he would run his vessel on shore. This is the second instance within a month, of such an offer being made to vessels bound to Boston; and it seems a subject to which the attention of the British Government should be called as the vessel which boarded the schr. Jno. Dunlap was said to hail from Nassau.

Boston Courier.

A new Delusion—Split among the Mormons.

An Iowa paper says: A Mr. Hinkle, who is said to have been formerly a Mormon, but left them, has located himself near Blue Grass and began propagating a new religion. Four have already been baptized into this man's opinions, which are after this manner. After baptism he lays his hand upon their heads when they receive power from on high to prophecy, cure the sick, heal the lame, and perform miracles as did the Apostles. In their meetings they give the holy kiss, wash one another's feet &c. This division throws that of Joe Smith's into the shade.

☞ There is a man now living in Portland, Maine, who, during a moment of anger declared he would not speak to his wife for a period of eight years, and he kept his word. Although he lived with her, and happily for ought we knew, all the time, till eight years had passed by, never a word passed between them. This may be relied upon for fact.

CONFLAGRATION AT VALPARAISO CHILI.—A private letter from a gentleman, states that on the 18th of March, a fire broke out in Valparaise, which destroyed an immense amount of property. The loss is estimated at seven hundred thousand dollars.

☞ Constable Clapp caught a man in the act of picking a gentleman's pocket on the morning of the celebration at the providence Railroad Depot, in Boston, and took him into the office, searched him, and found in his possession about $3,000.

SAILORS' TURN OUT IS NEW YORK.—The New York Journal of Commerce contains the following notice of a turn out, or strike, which took place in that city on Friday last.

Outrageous Conduct of Seamen.—Early yesterday morning three packet ships for Europe were ready for sea, besides numerous others vessels, with their crews and baggage all on board. At this juncture a gang of desperate men, to the number of 200 or 300, in seamen's dress boarded said packets, and afterwards the other vessels ready for sea, dispersing the captains, officers and men, and carrying off the seamen's baggage. Whenever any attempt was made to remonstrate with or resist them, they resort ed to violence knocking down or otherwise abusing all who came in their way. What adds to the grossness of the outrage, is the fact that not one of the assailants have been shipped for or had any connexion with the vessels attacked. Their object was to compel the payment of $15 a month; and to prevent the sailing of seamen at lower rates. Several applications, we understand were made to the police for assistance, but none came! Whether any arrests have since been made, we are not informed.

ACTION FOR DAMAGES.—An account was brought in the Court of Common Pleas, at Cincinnati, Ohio, two weeks ago by a steward on board of the steamboat Monarch, against the Captain of the steamboat Georgia, to recover damages for injuries sustained by a collision between the two boats.—The Court charged the Jury, that if the collision was the fault of the Georgia, or the fault of both boats, the plaintiff was entitled to damages. The Jury rendered a verdict of $700 damages for the plaintiff. The case will be taken up to the Suprme Court.

A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—We learn from the Schoharie, N. Y. Patriot, that a mad dog recently bit several individuals in that vicinity; and some of them, soon after, evinced symptoms of the disease. Filed copper was speedy administered—about one third of a dose, given at intermission of eight hours. This has been repeated from time to time. The effect is that the patients are evidently recovering. The dog bit several brutes, and a cow, a hog, and three dogs have died of the disease. The remedy—copper alone—has proved a complete antidote in other cases of this terrible disease.

PRUSSIC ACID NOT DEADLY.—A German paper says that death caused by Prussic Acid is only apparent. Life is immediately restored, by pouring Acetate of Polisk and common Salt disolved in water, on the head and spine. This may be so. M. Chabert has an antidote for the effects of the violent poison, but would not disclose its character under an enormous sum. Could it have been anything like the above.

FROM BERMUDA.—Files of the Hamilton Gazette, to the 6th of June, have been received. The Bishop of the diocese was to embark on the 7th, for Newfonndland. An extract from the Jamaica Journal says that Lieut. Fayrer, late of the steam-packet Forth, has been put in command of H. B. M. ship Tenedos, which is to be stationed at Bermuda as a convict ship. The same paper announces the shipment of 3000 pounds sea Island cotton, raised in Jamaca, for Liverpool.

TERRIBLE OCCURRENCE.—Capt. Pierce, of the ship Lowell, at New York from Canton, reports that the British barque Diana, Capt. May, was blown up at St. Helena, by the explosion of her magazine. She had sailed for London; when opposite Ascension Capt. May blew his brains out with a pistol, after which she returned to St. Helena; and while lying at anchor she blew up, killing two and wounding six of the crew. It was supposed the second mate set fire to her magazine.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, JUNE 30, 1843.

No later European intelligence has been received since our last. The second June mail may be expected early next week.

THE SEASON wears a promising aspect, and vegetation generally throughout the country, as far as we have been able to collect information, is progressing rapidly, altho' it was a late period when it first felt the genial warmth of the sun. After several days of warm dry weather, a fine rain burst upon us yesterday, which imparts a growing, healthy, soft appearance to the green fields and gardens; and the prospects of the husbandman are bright in the extreme.

NEW COUNTRY MARKET.—The basement story of the new City Market has lately been fitted up by the Corporation, at an expense of two hundred and thirty pounds, for the accommodation of persons bringing country produce to market, and was opened for that purpose on Tuesday last. The southern side of the Market is appropriated to green grocers. It is very commodious and will be a cool and safe place of deposit for meats and other property. We learn also that the property adjoining King's square, purchased by the Corporation at an expense of £2500, for a market in that part of the city, will shortly be appropriated to that purpose, and the waggons and carts which now obstruct the square may be safely deposited within the market enclosure.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—A grand entertainment in aid of the funds of the Institute, is now being got up, and the arrangements are now nearly progressed to completion. It will take place on the 6th of July, in the shape of an evening Tea Party, enlivened by music, and it is expected will surpass every thing of the kind hitherto got up in the City. A large and fashionable party it is expected will be assembled on the occasion.

The following contributions, we observe, have lately been added to the Institute:—A Model ship from Capt. Thomas M. Smith, fully rigged and equipped by Capt. John Smith, as a present to the Museum, and of the following donations to the Library:—from Mr. W. Carry 20 vols.; Hon. W. B. Kinnear, 8 vols.; Mr. W. G. Lawton 6 vols.; Mr. W. A. Robertson, 4 vols.; Mr. Thos. Daniel, 4 vols.; Mr. J. Rhodes, 2 vols.; and Alison's History of Europe, from the President.

Awful and destructive Conflagration.—The village of Boucherville, which stood about ten miles below Montreal, on the opposite side of the river, and contained over a thousand inhabitants, and two hundred houses, was almost wholly consumed by fire on the 20th instant. It commenced in the afternoon, and by seven in the evening, the once fair and smiling village was nearly blotted from existence; a few of the best stone houses only remaining to show where it stood. The fire is supposed to have been occasioned by a spark from the chimney of a steam ferry boat, at the upper part of the village, and sided by a strong wind the whole was shortly in a blaze. Provisions and other assistance have been promptly sent from Montreal to the unfortunate sufferers.

UNCOMMON.—A few days since we observed in our harbour, five, out of six Captains Vaughan, who are brothers and masters of ships out of this port; the eldest of whom has been commanding a vessel for twenty five years, the others ranging from twenty downwards. What appears most remarkable is, we learn, that neither of them ever was shipwrecked, nor ever got a wreck on shore. Three of the number sail *their own* vessels, and another is master ship builder at Quaco, where their own vessels and many other fine ships belonging to the port have been erected. Such an uncommon instance of industry, energy and perseverance in a family is praiseworthy in the highest degree, and worthy of imitation; but their extraordinary good luck seldom fall's so universally to to the share of mortals. We hope that nothing may ever occur to break the chain of prosperous circumstances, which follows, and spreads like a hale round them, while engaged in their perilous occupation of ploughing the mighty deep. The temperance principle has been strictly observed by the Messrs. Vaughan in all their operations.

MESMERISM.—Dr. Collyer, celebrated in the Mesmeric Art, is now in the city, on his way to England, and commenced a course of eight Lectures on that science, last evening, at the Mechanics' Institute. The lecture was numerously attended, & from the general interest excited of late in the community on that subject, and the low price of admission, we have no doubt a large audience will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear the explanations and witness the experiments of a professional gentleman. The sceptical in this matter should particularly attend, when their doubts will be either removed or more strongly confirmed. This lecture was rendered interesting by several gentlemen of the medical faculty taking part in the proceedings, in order if possible to detect collusion, &c. The Dr. came fairly backed with a well-assorted sample of his experience in the science—that his experiments, like those of any other class, were liable to failure—that those then exhibited were more for the purpose of showing what effects could be produced, than with the expectation of making all converts at that time; but before he left St. John he would produce twenty persons capable of performing the same things, and they could then judge for themselves of the truth or fallacy of the art.

The second lecture takes place this evening, and will be continued every evening, (Sunday excepted,) until finished. Tickets 1s. 3d.; for the course 8s.

SPLENDID PICTORIAL WORK.—*Sears' New Monthly Family Magazine.*—We have received from Mr. ROBERT SEARS, No. 122, Nassau-street New York, several numbers of this new publication, of which he is both editor and proprietor. The plan of Mr. Sears' Magazine was suggested to him by the success which had attended several similar works of Europe. We allude to the Penny Magazine of England, the Magazine Universale of France, the Saturday Magazine of Scotland, and Dublin Penny Magazine, all of them of a decided national character, and possessing a value and an interest peculiar to the people of those countries. The American Press speaks in high terms of the character of Mr. S's *new attempt to diffuse* USEFUL KNOWLEDGE *among all classes.* The numbers of the Magazine (so far as we have examined them,) are entirely free from the disgusting and tedious details of party politics; and here is at least one American work, where republicans can have an opportunity of contemplating and speaking on subjects more creditable to the human character. To works of an enlightened and generous nature, designed and fitly adapted to improve the taste and mind, and hearts of men, all proper patronage should be given. To say that the Engravings are all appropriate, accord well with the design of the work, are executed in fine style, and superior to any thing of the kind, we have ever seen from the American Press; and the matter well written, judiciously selected, and arranged, is only saying what any intelligent reader of its pages will readily admit.

☞ Specimen Nos. of the Work may be seen at store of G. & E. SEARS, where subscriptions will be received. $2,00 a year in advance—exclusive of postage.

(From the N. Y. Youth's Cabinet.)

A NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—Mr. Robert Sears, editor of Sears' "Bible Biography" and other popular works, has just issued the first number of his new Family Magazine. It requires to be seen and examined before a correct idea can be formed of its beauty and value. Mr. Sears does not pretend to send forth a work replete with originality of ideas or style, or as a vehicle for conveying to the people the rich and beautiful specimens, in detail, modern belles-letters; but his prime object is to disseminate useful information, fitted alike to the capacity of the child and adult. This is intended rather as a magazine of valuable stores, gathered and garnered up from sources which, from their magnitude, rarity, and costliness, are as sealed fountains of living water to the great mass of the reading community. In it the choicest contents of books are presented in a condensed yet perspicuous form, illustrative of History, Geography, and Fine Arts, Nations' History, Agriculture and Rural Economy, Useful Arts, the Natural Sciences, Biography, Travels, Boteny, &c. &c., agreeably spiced with poetry and miscellaneous reading; all of which, during the course of a volume, are illustrated by engravings, several hundred in number, many of which are from original drawings made expressly for the work.

From a long and personal acquaintance with Mr. Sears, we can speak with great confidence of his ability to conduct such a work; and we can assure the public, with equal confidence, that his Family Magazine will be entirely free from the wishy-washy trash with which our popular monthlies are incumbered, and which are conveying to the fireside of many families the very seeds of sensualism and vice, under the attractive name of polite literature!

☞ It is said that the best radishes are raised in pure sand. In fact, they grow better in sand than in common earth, and free of worms.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE RIOTS AT BEAUHARNOIS.

Montreal, June 14.—These riots appear to have been no sudden ebullition of feeling, but to have been regularly planned. It was known at Cornwall on Sunday that there was to be a row at Beauharnois on the following day.

On saturday several of the stores in and around St. Timothy were broken open and pillaged. From one of these about 70 stand of arms taken from the Lachine rioters were obtained; besides these, a large number of the men were provided with guns, pistols, and other weapons.

On Monday morning the grand attack commenced; the whole of the stores on the route of the canal were broken open, and their contents destroyed or carried off. Mr. Elliott, one of the contractors, had his skull dreadfully fractured, his recovery is considered hopeless, and a later account states that he is dead. Mr. D. S. Macdonald had his arm broken by the blow of a club and was otherwise injur'd

About 12 o'clock a company of the 74th and a detachment of Captain Jones' Queen's Light Dragoons arrived in st. Timothy; the rioters were then tearing down the buildings. The riot act was read by Mr. Crawford, and the men warned to disperse; it was answered by a volley of stones, and a few shots were fired, by one of which one of the Dragoons was badly wounded. The 74th then fired with blank cartridge, and the effect of this injudicious measure was usual; it only gave confidence to the mob, and they advanced in a body upon the small body of military, firing as they came. The order was immediately given to the Dragoons to fire with ball and charge, at the same time the 74th poured in a volley and advanced with the bayonet. Eight men fell dead, and the wounded lay in all directions. The rioters fled precipitately, and were followed by the Cavalry, which charged through and through them, cutting them down with their swords. To avoid their pursuers many of the rioters leaped into the river and were swept down the Rapids, and were seen from the Cedars struggling in vain as they were borne irresistibly on to destruction.

The killed are variously estimated from 12 to 20, and the wounded at between 30 and 40; but at present it is impossible to form any correct opinion; four died at st. Timothy of their wounds yesterday morning.

The men have retreated to the woods, and are determined to attack the military to-day; they are led by some desperate characters, and it is feared this is only the commencement of the tragedy.

More troops have been sent out. Some of the wounded were brought into the Hospital at Lachine yesterday.

The official account, as reported in town yesterday, is, that three are killed, and five wounded; but that the force on the ground is totally inadequate to subdue the rioters. The official account is, from circumstances, necessarily defective in details.

We are informed that, last winter, many of the guns used by the rioters were voluntarily given up to Mr. W. Shanly, Assistant Engineer, and the men promised never to use them again for any unlawful purpose. Mr. Shanly took charge of them, and with great prudence, took off the locks from them all. His presence of mind has saved lives, for when the place where he had them was broken open, not a st. Timothy, the guns were carried off, but, of course, were useless. Mr. S. succeeded in effecting his escape across the river in a canoe.

(From the Herald June 15.)

Mr. Laviolette then warned the men to disperse and go back. The rioters instead of dispersing were ordered by one of their leaders to halt and form, upon which Mr. Laviolette said, "Major Campbell and Captain Jones, do your duty, and disperse those men," and Major Campbell gave the necessary command, which resulted in the loss of three lives, five wounded and left on the