knocked gently at his door; there was no answer. I knocked louder; still no answer. I went in.—The light of day was gone, and I could see nothing. But I was alarmed by the utter stillness of the room. I listened earnestly, but not a breath could be heard. I rushed back hastily into the hall for a lamp; I returned; I looked in upon this marvel of manly beauty, and the first glance informed me that he and his splendid endowments had departed forever. He had died probably soon after I left him, and had dismissed me from his growing tenement when informed me that his last agonies were at hand.

I took up his two testamentary documents; both were addressed in the shape of letters to myself.—The first was a rapid though distinct appropriation of his enormous property. General rules were laid down upon which the property was to be distributed, but the details were left to my discretion, and to the guidance of circumstances as they should happen to emerge from the various inquiries which it would be necessary to set on foot. This first document I soon laid aside, both because I found that its provisions were dependant for their meaning upon the second, and because to this second document I looked with confidence for a solution of many mysteries—of the profound sadness, which had, from the first of my acquaintance with him, possessed a man so gorgeously endowed as the favorite of nature and fortune—of his motives for huddling up in a clandestine manner, that connection which formed the glory of his life—and possibly (but then I hesitated) of the late uninteligible murders, which still lay under as protound a cloud as ever. Much of this *would* be unveiled—all might be; and there and there and there, with the corse lying beside me of the gifted and mysterious writer, I seated myself, and read the following statement:—

March 26, 1817.

"My trial is finished; my conscience, my duty, my honor, are liberated; my "warfare is accomplished." Margaret, my innocent young wife, I have seen for the last time. Her, the crown that might have been of my earthly felicity—her, the one temptation to put aside the bitter cup which awaited me—her, sole seductress (oh, innocent seductress!) from the stern duties which my fate had imposed upon me—her, even her, I have sacrificed.

"Before I go, partly lest the innocent should be brought into question for acts almost exclusively mine, but still more lest the lesson and the warning which God, by my hand, has written in blood upon your guilty walls, should perish for want of its authentic exposition, hear my last dying avowal, that the murders which have desolated so many families with in your walls, and made the holiehold hearth no sanctuary, age no charter of protection, are all due originally to my head, if not always to my hand, as the minister of a dreadful retribution.

"That account of my history and my prospects, which you received from the Russian diplomatist, amongst some errors of little importance, is essentially correct. My father was not so immediately connected with English blood as is there represented. However, it is true that he claimed descent from an English family of even higher distinction than that which is assigned in the Russian statement. He was proud of this English descent and the more so, as the war with Revolutionary France brought out more prominently than ever the moral and civil grandeur of England. This pride was generous, but it was imprudent in his situation; his immediate progenitors had been settled in Italy—at Rome first; but latterly at Milan; and his whole property, large and scattered, came by the progress of the Revolution, to stand under French domination. Many spoliations he suffered; but still he was too rich to be seriously injured. But he foresaw, in the progress of events, still greater perils threatening his most capital resources. Many of the states of princes in Italy were deeply in his debt; and in the great convulsions which threatened his country, he saw that both the contending parties would find a colorable excuse for absolving themselves from engagements which pressed unpleasantly upon their finances. In this embarrassment he formed an intimacy with a French officer of high rank and high principle. My father's friend saw his danger, and advised him to enter the French service. In his younger days, my father had served extensively under many princes, and had found in every other military service a spirit of honor governing the conduct of the officers; here only, and for the first time, he found ruffian manners and universal rapacity. He could not draw his sword in company with such men, nor in such a cause. But at length, under the pressure of necessity, he accepted (or rather bought with an immense bribe) the place of a commissary to the French forces in Italy. With this one resource, eventually he succeeded in making good the whole of his public claims upon the Italian States. These vast sums he remitted, through various channels to England, where he became a proprietor in the funds to an immense amount. Incautiously, however, something of this transpired, and the result was doubtful unfortunate; for whilst his intentions were thus made known as finally pointing to England, which of itself made him an object of hatred and suspicion, it also diminished his means of bribery. These considerations, along with another, made some French officers of high rank and influence the bitter enemies of my father. My mother, whom he had married when holding a brigadier general's commission in the Austrian service, was, by birth and by religion, a Jewess. She was of exquisite beauty, and had been sought in Morganatic marriage by an archduke of the Austrian family; but she had relied upon this plea, that her's was the purest and noblest blood amongst all Jewish families; that her family traced themselves by tradition and a vast series of attestations, under the hands of the Jewish high priest, to the Maccabees, and to the royal house of Judea; and that for her it would be a degradation to accept even of a Sovereign prince on the terms of such marriage. This was no vain pretension of ostentatious vanity. It was one which had been admitted as valid for time immemorial in Transylvania and adjacent countries, where my mother's family were rich and honoured, and took their seat amongst the dignatories of the land. The French officer I have alluded to, without capacity for any thing so dignified as a deep passion, but merely in pursuit of a vagrant fancy that would, on the next day have given place to another equally fleeting, had dared to insult my mother with proposals the most licentious—proposals as much below her rank and birth, as, at any rate, they would have been below her dignity of mind and her purity. These she had communicated to my father, who bitterly resented the chains of subordination which tied up his hands from avenging his injuries. Still his eyes told a tale which his superiors could brook as little as they could the disdainful neglect of his wife. More than one had been concerned in the injuries to my father and mother; more than one were interested in obtaining revenge. Things could be done in German towns, and favor of old German laws or usages, which even in France could not have been tolerated. This my father's enemies well knew, but this my father did not know; and he endeavored to lay down his office and country. That, however, was a favor which he could not obtain. He was compelled to serve in the German campaign then commencing, and was the subsequent idol of Friedland and Leipsic. Were he was caught in some one of the numerous fields for him: first prepanded into his art by a French officer, rule of the service; and then arrested into a attack of treachery against the French officer who had thus trepanned him. Now the long-sought opportunity generously gained, and in the city quarter of Germany he had fled for imprisoning. My father was thrown into prison in that city, subjected to the attention commission of Aulic Court, and the usual alternative presented of Aulic Court, death. The charges against him were of a nature to affect his life, and he was humbled into suing for permission to send for his wife and children. Affectionately, to her devoted spirit it was plain, he wrote, but not a word did he hint to her of his situation. But it was well known that he had recourse to the imperial mercy, and that his wife had flown to Vienna, and had gained an audience of the Emperor. Of what she said to the monarch, or he to her, I know not; but in a few days after, my father was released from his dungeon, and he and his family were conducted by a military escort to the frontier, and there delivered over to the French authorities. My mother, her two daughters, and myself, were then residing in Venice.

"I was then a child of ten years of age, but I remember well the consternation that attended the imperial mandate, and the hurry in the preparations for our departure. I had been recalled to my recollection by the agitation of my mother, by my sisters' tears, and by the bustle in our household. Not that any thing was communicated to us children, that any unusual ground, and that unusual gravity, that my unusualness gravity, and the unusual presence of mind.

"Our journey I pass over; but in I approach your city, I can remember of honor and happiness to my family, my heart beats with frantic violence. Never do I see that venerable dome of your minarets from the forest, but I curse its form which reminds me of what we then surveyed for many a mile as we traversed the forest. For leagues before we approached the city, this object lay before us in relief upon the frosty blue sky; and still it seemed never to increase. Such was the complaint of my little sister Marianne. Most innocent child! would that it never had increased for thy eyes, but remained for ever at a distance! The same hour began the series of monstrous indignities which terminated the career of my unfortunate family. As we drew up to the city gates, the officer who inspected the passports, finding my mother and sister described as Jewesses, which in my mother's ears (reared in a region where Jews are not dishonored) always sounded a title of distinction, summoned a subordinate agent, who in coarse terms demanded his toll. We presumed this to be a road-tax for the carriage and horses, but we were quickly undeceived; a small sum was demanded for each of my sisters and my mother, as for so many head of cattle. I, fancying some mistake, spoke to the man temperately, and to do him justice, he did not seem desirous of insulting us; but he produced a printed board on which, along with the vilest animals, Jews and Jewesses were rated at so much a head.—Whilst we were debating the point, the officers of the gate wore a sneering smile upon their faces; the postillions were laughing together; and this, too, in the presence of three creatures whose exquisite beauty in different styles, agreeably to their different ages, would have caused noblemen to have fallen down and worshipped. My mother, who had never yet met with any flagrant insult on account of her national distinctions, was too much shockled to be capable of speaking. I whispered to her a few words, recalling her to her native dignity of mind, paid the money, and we drove to the prison.—But the hour was past at which we could be admitted, and as Jewesses, my mother and sister could not be allowed to stay in the city; they were to go into the Jewish quarter, a part of the suburb set apart for Jews, in which it was scarcely possible to obtain a lodging tolerably clean. My father, on the next day, we found, to our horror, at the point of death. To my mother he did not tell the worst of what he had endured. To me he told, that, driven to madness by the insults offered to him, he had upbraided the court-martial with their corrupt propensities, and had even mentioned that overtures had been made to him for quashing the proceedings in return for a sum of two millions of francs; and that his sole reason for not entertaining the proposals was his distrust of those who made it. "They would have taken my money," said he, "and then found a pretext for putting me to death—that I might tell no secrets." This was too near the truth to be tolerated; in concert with the local authorities; the military enemies of my father conspired against him; witnesses were suborned; and, finally, under some antiquated law of the place, he was subjected, in secret, to a mode of torture which still lingers in the east of Europe.

[*To be Concluded in our next.*]

From the British Army Despatch, May 21.

Every day shows Louis Napoleon more isolated, more desperate, and more powerful. If the Emperor of Russia be determined not to acknowledge him, then we have less to fear, and there is less chances of an Empire for France. But, alas! that such virtue should exist in a monosyllable, if Nicholas should be dissembling, as monarchs in the nineteenth century do dissemble? If the anger of the Czar be like the wrath of perjured Austria against the Ban Jellachich, then England is a nation of fanatics in mufti awaiting the hour of their condemnation to a disgraceful death; it matters not how many actually perish, if the honour of our Empire and her greatness perish; and here it will be seen how much we differ from our consistent friend, the author of the pamphlet, who wants only the trumpets to blow down Jerichos, a miracle from heaven to play the part of Daniel—and that Bedlam should be well fortified when the French do invade us.

We must repeat that we can form no opinion of the policy of Russia. This we know, that England is indeed impolitic when she trusts to any contingency, ay, or to any power save to that of her own right arm, to defend her property and maintain her glory, and, fear it ye men of Manchester, preserve her profits and her commerce.

The President of France is in the following predicament. If he do not speedily make use of his enormous army, a revolution of contempt awaits him. Mere downright tickleness will upset him and restore the Bourbons. *Rien* cannot endure for ever, and if they could, would fall flatly upon a less volatile people than the French. The Prince-President is, as yet, but at dummy Napoleon. Something he must do, and that shortly it is certain. What will he do? Our reply is, "Invade England!" There is wealth for his plunder, amusement for his people, occupation for his soldiers, and revenge for his uncle. But then he loves England, is grateful to England, fears England! In love he is an alien—we can excuse love; in gratitude an insolvent, who never had any capital; and as for fear, he did not display much either at Strasbourgh or Boulogne, where his game was quite as dangerous, but infinitely smaller. What sleek clergyman unfurnished with a revolver calculates on the fears of burglars? Granted, for the sake of argument, that Louis Napoleon must do something, that he has evoked a fiend it is necessary to feed, lest it rend him, where can he turn save to England? Algeria is used up, Austria is Catholic. To attack Switzerland would be cowardly, unless and unpopular. When lately we beheld the host of 30,000 men in the Champ de Mars, for such we learn from French officers was the number in arms there on the 10th of May, we could not help thinking how much of this vast warlike machine may be turned against England within a month. Such we believed, and believe, is its destination. An Artillery more numerous than that equipped in all the United Kingdom passed in grim review before one eyes; then came the Chasseurs de Vincennes, running with the activity of American savages; then fields of Lancers and Dragoons, and lastly the bristling Legions of Africa. For, be it known, that a vast proportion of these troops have been recalled to France since the advent to power to Louis Napoleon. And what is the President doing now? While we are feebly debating about 50,000 recruits worthy of the back slums of Coventry, as if by magic some 80,000 men will be added to the Army of France. We quote the following paragraph:—

"General Parchappe has presented the legislative body a report, in the name of the committee charged to examine the bill authorising a levy in 1853 of 80,000 men, of the class of 1852. The report states that, in order to keep up the armed force of France at 500,000 men, it is necessary to call out 80,000, as has been done annually for twenty years past; and, as an additional reason for the levy, it says:—"Foreign countries do not reduce their armies. England feels great anxiety with respect to our progress, and the firm and becoming attitude of the country; her chambers have voted subsidies for the organisation of a numerous militia and the increase of the navy. In Austria, the Sovereign of that Empire and the Emperor of Russia have passed in review the troops assembled at Vienna."

This was passed unanimously by 226 votes, without further sitting, while Cobden is still grubbing about some thirtieth clause in a Militia Bill, which can only be said at best to be one degree better than nothing.

After all, is not the pamphleteer more reasonable than Cobden? Were it not better to disband all our troops, melt all our cannon into one brazen monument to Manchester hypocrisy, turn all our vessels of war into floating brothels to export antipodean governesses from overcrowded night-houses, in the midst of waving kerchiefs and the pious blessings of Bishop, thus to enhance the triumph of our foes with the merit of a half-treasonous, and safely the conscience of treacherous tactics with the remembrance that the victim struggled? There is often something grand in extremes. We only stipulate that our Senate shall sit quietly to receive the Praetorians, and that Cobden shall hold the scales of ran ons, while Bright receives the first kick from an impatient Brennus.

"Have we not our Peers? Prices some gallant Britons. "Ay, and an Admiralty which cannot fit out an expedition to the Fejee Islands without a series of incompetent blunders."

May Heaven avert the consequence of a folly, which history shall scarcely record and escape the name of fable; and England be preserved, in spite of her fate-stricken degeneracy, by some blest contingency, of whose precise nature we can alone predicate that it will be none of those which expediency suggests or reason hopes for!

Courtesy from Norton.—Call upon a business man at business hours, and only on business;—transact your business, and go about your business, in order that he may attend to his business.

City Chronicle.

Saint John, June 10, 1852.

Railway Prospects.—It was really very amusing to behold the childish avidity with which the *couple* of opposition papers, seized hold of the railway news of last week, and the manner in which they [illegible] and manufactured [illegible] ingenuity, until they created for themselves a very plausible pretext for abusing the government, (as *usual*,) and charging a majority of the legislature, with deceit and corruption.

"A hideous figure of their foes they drew,
Not Eyes, not looks, nor shades, nor colours true,
And this grotesque design exposed to view."

Even *four* days are not permitted to elapse however, before these erudite and prophetic oracles, are caught in the very humiliating act of eating their own words. The Honorable Mr. Chandler has succeeded, even according to the showing of the *Freeman*, in securing the mode of constructing a great line of railway, of the commendable properties of which, that journal thus remarks:—"If it is better or even as good, as that published in the Halifax papers, ("*British American*" !) it will be generally approved of." By whom, we would ask? Certainly, not by those, who three or four days previously, pronounced the mission of our delegate to be a downright failure! And, according to the *Morning News* of Monday—certes a *profound* authority in such matters—we should sink former differences into oblivion, and unite, in—what? Why, simply, according to the gospel of the *News*, in carrying out a scheme, accomplished by a "corrupt" delegate of a "corrupt" government, and *identical* too with that "published in the Halifax papers—" and consequently in the opinion of his *confrere*, the *Freeman*, one, which, "WILL BE GENERALLY APPROVED OF!" As another specimen of Jim Crowism, we quote the following from the *Freeman* of yesterday. "On the whole the arrangement so far seems an excellent one, and there never appeared to be a more certain prospect of securing the benefits of railway intercommunication for the Province."

The former scheme of Mr. Archibald, during the negociations between that gentleman and his friends and Mr. Chandler, and mainly, at the instance of Mr. C., having undergone important modifications we have now reason to believe that unanimity of opinion exists between our Executive on the one hand, and the contractors in England, on the other.

The Halifax *British American* of the 9th instant, furnishes an authentic account of the arrangement as it now stands. Of this fact, we had the assurance personally of Messrs. Chandler and Archibald, when in this city on Wednesday last. A hearty co-operation and perfect unanimity, we are happy to say, prevail between the gentlemen, just named. We now transcribe the terms, as published in the "*British American*."

The Contractors, who are parties of the highest respectability, including in their number Mr. Peto, M. P., Mr. Brassey, Mr. Betts, and Mr. Jackson, M. P., do pledge themselves to construct the work on the same terms, as they have recently done similar works on the continent of Europe, where they have been exposed to active competition. They will of course be guided *as to the description of work* by the wishes of the parties employing them. The works in Canada are to be constructed on account of companies which have been already incorporated, and which are entitled to the benefit of the Railway Guarantee Act, that is, to bonds of the companies guaranteed by the Government for one half the cost, and which bonds form a first charge on the revenue of the road. These bonds the contractors are to receive in payment for one half the cost of construction. They are to receive the bonds of the company for three tenths the amount, which will form the second charge on the revenue of the road. They are likewise to take one tenth in the stock of the companies. This leaves only one tenth to be provided by subscriptions for stock, and, in the event of any portion of this one tenth being subscribed for by Municipal Corporations or by the Government, bonds are to be taken for the same at par.

Such, briefly, are the terms offered to Canada. The tenders of the contractors are to be submitted to two disinterested Engineers, one appointed by the Government, the other by the contractors, who are to endeavour to reconcile any difference and reduce any overcharge, and in case any insurmountable difficulty should arise, then the Contractors are to be paid what is deemed reasonable by such Engineers for those plans and estimates which are to become the property of the companies.

With regard to New-Brunswick, the road is to be constructed by the Company already incorporated, and owing to the forethought of the Government of that Province, the facility Bills were passed last session, and will be immediately assented to, so that nothing need prevent the company from commencing operations immediately. The offer to New-Brunswick is substantially as follows: Assuming the cost of the road at a million sterling, the Contractors will take £100,000 in stock, which in addition to that subscribed by the Province (£50,000,) and whatever has been or may be obtained from the public in New-Brunswick, will constitute the total stock of the Company. A loan of £250,000 on the same terms as the Canada loan, which will be a first charge on the revenue of the road, is to be given by the Province, and the remainder of the million is to be provided by bonds of the Company, all of which securities are to be taken at par, and are to bear 6 per cent. interest, and to be payable twenty years after date.

Such are the propositions which the Delegates have brought out with them, and we believe that they will be received with favor generally throughout the three Provinces.

After the main road through New-Brunswick has been completed the Contractors have agreed to construct a branch to Miramichi on precisely the same terms of payment in proportion to cost.

We rejoice to find this great *vexata quæstio* has terminated so happily. In our last number, by reason of having such meagre data before us, we simply suggested the suspension of any deliberate opinion, relative to the new phase which the negociations in England had recently assumed. Later and more full accounts, have justified the advice which we then proffered, whilst they establish the conviction, that some folks must now *feel* very small, who poured out the vials of their impotent wrath on Friday and Saturday, chuckling and gloating over an imaginary defeat, and who, on the Monday and Tuesday next succeeding, are ready to bite off their own noses, on re-perusing their fulminations of the previous week!

During the absence of Mr. Chandler, on his important mission, we frequently expressed our confidence, not only in his integrity, as that is undoubted, but in his sagacity, as an official representative of his country, in which he holds so deep an interest. Our sanguine hope of his success, has now been amply realised, whilst the mortifications of the opposition, have proved to be words, "full of sound and fury signifying nothing." Capital as the opposition papers of this City, are in Police office affairs, and City Court adjudications and such like filliputian matters, yet in railway concerns it is self-evident, they are no authority. And as to the general accuracy of their predictions, the fate of the elections of last autumn, together with the prophecies of the last week, furnish an amusing commentary.

Dame Partington lived upon the beach, and in the midst of the storm, she was seen at the door of her house, in ample pattens, treadling her mop squeezing out the sea water, and vigorously pushing away the Atlantic Ocean. The Atlantic was roused, Mrs. Partington's spirit was up; but it need not be said that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic beat Mrs. Partington. She was excellent at a slop on a puddle, but, dear! she should not have meddled with a tempest.

Our readers will recollect, that owing to what the Home government considered as two prominent defects, or rather omissions, in the Act passed at the legislative session of 1851, to incorporate the European and North American railway company, the Facility bill in aid of this enterprise, did not receive the Royal assent. The Ministry however, being resolutely determined to comply with the "well understood" wishes of the people to have a *railway*, and anticipating the *possible* defeat of the Halifax and Quebec bill, by the non-compliance of the Imperial Government, with the route therein proposed, wisely took the precaution to introduce a bill to amend the act incorporating the European and North American railway company, near the close of the last session of the legislature, so as to meet with the Imperial requirements.

Mr. Chandler presented this bill in England, and it has been permitted to go into operation. Had this bill not been passed, the present arrangement, over which, *both parties are now rejoicing*, could not possibly have been realised for some time to come.

In order the more clearly to exhibit to our readers, who were their real friends in the legislative assembly, on the eventful occasion of introducing the bill just referred to, we copy literally from the house journals, the proceedings therein recorded, so that the public can judge for themselves.

WEDNESDAY, March, 31st 1852.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. Street, The House went into Committee of the whole on a Bill to amend an Act to incorporate the European and North American Railway Company.

Mr Needham in the Chair of the Committee.—Mr. Speaker resumed the Chair.

The Chairman reported, that the Committee having the Bill before them, it was moved—That they proceed to the consideration thereof, by taking the same up Section by Section.

When the following Resolution was moved,—;

"Whereas this Province has already pledged the whole of its Revenues towards the construction of a Railway from Halifax to Quebec, in addition to one hundred and fifty thousand pounds for the construction of the Saint Andrews and Woodstock Rail Road: And whereas there is an uncertainty of Rail Roads in this Province being remunerative, and if they are not so remunerative, it is certain the guarantees and pledges already made are as great as this Province can sustain; and although this Committee is fully aware of the importance of constructing that portion of the European and North American Railway between Saint John and the American Frontier, yet this Committee is of opinion, that it is inexpedient to make any further pledges towards the construction of Rail Roads; and that holding out encouragement by taking Stock, or by promises, or guarantees of assistance from the Revenues of this Province, which the resources of the country would be utterly unable to bear, would undermine and destroy all assurance in our ability and determination to carry out and perform the pledges already given, distract public attention, and be seriously detrimental to the good faith, credit and interests of this Province; therefore

"*Resolved, That this Committee should not at present adopt any course to carry into effect the Bill passed last Session to facilitate the construction of the European and North American Railway, nor take any steps therein other than those already provided by the Railway Bills of this Session; and further*

"*Resolved, That the further consideration of this Bill be postponed until the next Session of the Legislature.*"

And upon the question for adopting this Resolution, the Committee divided as follows:—

YEAS—Messrs. Barberie, Earle, J. M. Johnston, Gilbert, Williston, Ryan, English, M'Phelim, Montgomery, Cutler, Hatheway, Scoullar, Pickard, M. Lord, Harding.

NAYS—Hon. Messrs. Speaker, Street, Gray, Partelow, Wilmot, Hayward, Messrs. Thompson, Godard, Johnston, Lewis, Botsford, Taylor, Robinson, Fitzgerald, Porter, Rice, Hannington, Macpherson.

Whereupon it was decided in the negative.

THURSDAY, April, 1st 1852.

Read a third time as engrossed A Bill to amend an Act to incorporate the European and North American Railway Company.

And upon the question that the said Bill do now pass, and be sent to the Council for their concurrence, the House divided as follows:—

YEAS—Hon. Messrs. Street, Partelow, Gray, and Hayward, and Messrs. Taylor, Needham, Johnston, Thomson, Hannington, Robinson, Botsford, Godard, Scoullar, Porter, Lewis, Fitzgerald, and Rice.

NAYS—Messrs. J. M. Johnston, Stiles, Harding, Montgomery, M'Phelim, English, Barberie, Pickard, Gilbert, Cutler.

And so it was carried in the affirmative.

The above extracts—the success of Mr. Chandler's mission—the almost universal satisfaction created by it—furnish an instructive commentary on the unmerited abuse, which from time to time, has been lavished upon our "do-nothing," and "corrupt" government.

As the people of this Province will contribute so largely in aid of the great work now before them, they will have a full and just share in its direction, and, also, the appointment of the Chief Superintendant of construction, whose approval will be first required, for every shilling of the public money to be expended. The people by their government, and the English contractors, virtually form the company, the former enjoying certain important preferences, which will be explained hereafter.

The next issue of the Royal Gazette, will very likely contain the full correspondence and entire details of the measure recently accomplished by the noble exertions of the Honble. Mr. Chandler, and it is more than probable that an extra meeting of the Legislature will be summoned immediately, in order, that an act may pass, by the authority of which, a line of railway to connect Calais with Shediac, via the City of Saint John, will be commenced this autumn. Cordially as we now congratulate our readers, at this triumph of principle over faction and the dawn of progress, in spite of the machinations of the obstructives, we have the greater cause for rejoicing, when we are cheered by the conviction, that once more the *loyal, anti-annexation, law-abiding* portion of our people will be urged by *common interest*, to forgive and to forget past recriminations, and to unite as one man, in the elevation of our beloved country.

The Railway Again.—In consequence of the recent change of Ministry in England, and the state of uncertainty in which political parties are at present placed, no person of sense could expect any thing very definite in reference to the Halifax Great Trunk Railway until after the general election shall have taken place. But "hope deferred," it is said, "maketh the heart sick," and many persons—without any just or sufficient cause—are beginning to despair. The *News* and *Freeman* are plaguing themselves to completion upon this text, and imagine now, that they are forced to form "a clear notion of this Railway!" They exult in the dark remote glimmering of that which would cloke the death to spread over the land, that have for a long time been their best to obtrude as great a portion as possible, fancying that the people of this Province must be made to think of the very dregs of misery, before they would become rebels and traitors, and fly from to a foreign nation! Go to, simplies! Hoot Toulmin! Yelp, Kelly! your *patriotism* is becoming every day more and more conspicuous.—[Loyalist.

Municipal Commissions.—The commission of the system, was one of the "seven points," demanded by our Provincial patriots. The measure was adopted in the County of Carleton, spurned in the Charlotte, kicked out of house and home in Northumberland, and looked upon with perfect apathy by every other county in the Province. So much for "liberal" knowledge of the wants of the people.—The Counties out in the *Tharlem*, of which the Province is composed, have absolutely treated this great step in the "march of progress" with silent indifference, possibly with supreme contempt!

The [illegible] Ball.—The [illegible] given by the officers of the French corvette [illegible] in honor of the anniversary of the birth of the French emperor, which occurred yesterday, [illegible] event, which occurred prior to the [illegible] downfall of the French [illegible] arms of Great Britain and of her allies, [illegible] gratefully elevated the "Oriflamme" [illegible] banner of many victories—[illegible] British subject, and devoted [illegible] every where in the British dominions, [illegible] power it represents, compels the [illegible] "[illegible]" to hide his diminished head, and to feel within his limited pale of his own worthless insignificance.

The Reverend Robert Irvine.—This gentleman, who has for several years officiated at the Presbyterian Church in Great George street, and has now removed from the City, received on Sunday last a presentation and address from the Bible Class under his supervision, on his retirement from that connection; to which the Reverend gentleman made a most suitable and feeling reply. He left Saint John on Monday last in the steamer Cygnet, for Toronto, in Canada, where he proposes taking up his future residence, and pastorship of a congregation in that community.

Sunday School.—The Anniversary Meeting of the Children of the Sunday School connected with Trinity Church, will be held at that Church on Sunday evening next. A Sermon will be preached, and a collection made, in aid of the funds of the Institution. There will also be sermons preached, and collections made for the same object, in Trinity and St John Churches, on Sunday morning next. The examination of the Children will take place at the School House, on Saturday, between eleven and two o'clock, at which the friends of the children are invited to attend.

Serious Accident.—As Messrs. James Hogan, of the firm of J. & J. Hogan, and Albert Venning, (Beard and Venning) were taking exercise on horseback yesterday morning about 7 o'clock, near the residence of John Howe, Esquire, their horses were instantly stopped whilst trotting at a rapid pace, by a cow suddenly crossing the road, when the riders were thrown off and seriously injured.—Mr. Hogan is considered out of danger, but we regret to say, that Mr. Venning, owing to the violence of the fall is yet in a critical state, a concussion of the brain being feared by his medical attendant.

The Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island has issued a proclamation "recommending Her Majesty's subjects in that island to discourage Orange Lodges and all such secret societies;" and cautions all officers, non-commissioned officers and soldiers from joining or belonging to any such society, as by the Queen's regulations and orders for the Army they are forbidden to institute, countenance or attend Orange Lodges in Barracks, Quarters, Camp or elsewhere;" and calls upon all Justices of the Peace, Ministers of Religion and Civil officers in the colony to use their influence in suppressing such societies, and to discountenance the same in their several localities.

[He is a *nice* man that Governor, but knows no more about Orange Lodges, than a pig knows about his grandmother, or he would never attempt to suppress them. He may be right in saying that—by the Queen's regulations and orders for the Army they are forbidden to institute, countenance or attend Orange Lodges—but we do not believe it. We have sat in Orange Lodges with non-commissioned officers and privates belonging to the Army, and who attended with the knowledge of their Commanding Officers, yet no difficulty was made in the matter, nor do we think the men received any injury by attending those meetings. We doubt if New Brunswick is far behind P. E. Island in loyalty, yet if the Governor would come over here he would find justices of the Peace, Ministers of Religion and Civil officers countenancing and supporting these very societies.—Carleton Sentinel.

Sashes to Men of the 42nd Royal Highland Regiment.—The Farewell Soiree, given by the Friends of Temperance, to the pledged Men of the 42nd, took place on Tuesday evening, in Temperance Hall. The Hall was tastefully decorated with banners, flags, evergreens and various devices; five long tables occupied the centre, abundantly supplied with varied refreshments, suitable to the occasion; about 250 sat at the tables, of whom the Military reckoned nearly half; and about an equal number of persons occupied the gallery of the Hall. W. M. Brown, Esq., G. W. P., occupied the chair, supported by Rev. Messrs. Adam and Muir; Sergeant-Major and Sergeants of the 42nd; Honorable Mr. Creelman, D. Fraser, Esquire, Pictou, and other gentlemen. The Band discoursed some eloquent preliminary music; the chairman called to order; Rev. Mr. Hall, asked a blessing, and the repast proceeded. The chairman introduced the intellectual part of the entertainment by brief remarks. The Rev. Mr. Adam spoke earnestly to a sentiment having reference to the missionary opportunities and obligations of military temperance men; Mr. R. McLean made remarks with his usual clearness and force, on the union between temperance, general morality, intellectual improvement and religion; and Rev. Mr. Muir spoke eloquently on the regret, congratulations and hopes of farewell occasions. Mr. Smith, of the 42nd, delivered remarks on temperance, Mr. H. A. Taylor sang, with great applause, "Hurra for the Highlands,"—as did one of the Band of the 42d, "the Rose of Glengary." The Chairman read and presented a Farewell Address to the temperance men of the 42d, which was responded to by an eloquent answer, read by Sergeant Major Shiels. A vote of thanks was moved by Dr. Sawyer, and passed unanimously, to Major Cumberland, commanding the 42d, for his kindness in reference to temperance operations. One of the 42d bore testimony to the Major's patronage and its importance, as regarded the attendance of men of the regiment at Temperance hall. Sergeant Major Shiels proposed three cheers for temperance and temperance friends in Nova Scotia; the military responded to the call in British style; the compliment was returned by the civilians.—The Band played the National Anthem, and the Pipers struck up an appropriate air as the company separated. Thus ended a meeting of much interest, and one calculated to be remembered with pleasure and profit to all those concerned.—*Halifax Sun.*

St. Andrews, June 12.

It is really gratifying to observe the stir and bustle in town within the last fortnight. Every mechanic and laborer is busily engaged; in truth, laborers are scarce, old houses are being repaired and painted, new ones are in the course of erection, the value of town lots has risen considerably, several houses have been taken up and moved round on the Railway; indeed, business is numerous, and all round wears a more prosperous aspect. People at a distance might wish to know the reason for this great change for the better; it is certainly ascribable alone to the fact, that the work on the St. Andrews and Quebec Railroad is being carried on with vigour, and nothing can now prevent the completion of the first section to Woodstock. The railroad needs no attempt to bolster it up; it has long been known and admitted to be the most feasible line for a railroad to connect Quebec and Halifax, and the nearest Atlantic port (St. Andrews) in New-Brunswick.

We learn from the Boston Atlas, that a Bronze Statue of Thirty feet high was cast in that city, from the steel statue of Franklin, the latter the accessory of the work by Greenough, the bronze was greatly admired by the sculptors, and it is now the Common, enlarged in Paris, and it is pronounced a fine work. At a meeting of the sculptors, it was unanimously resolved that they would place the work in the Common, and that the Mayor and Aldermen were invited to be present at the unveiling, and that the City Band should be present, and perform suitable music in honor of the occasion.

[illegible] Sunday morning last, the premises of the Hon. Wm. Crane, Sackville, were discovered to be on fire, and notwithstanding every exertion was made to extinguish the flames, the house and contents were consumed. The loss is considerable, and we regret to learn that the property was not insured. The premises were occupied by Mr. Crane's son, who, we believe, lost his all in the late conflagration at Fredericton.

Fire in Sackville.

Fire Insurance.—The Insurance Company of Hartford, Connecticut, has established a branch office in New York, with a capital of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and has received at the Queen's Insurance Office, the commission of agency for this Province.

Fire Insurance