Eh!" exclaimed Trull, who was close by. "Was not that Pete Ames's voice?"

"Hello!" returned the roused man.—"Who's that?"

"Do ye know Enoch Trull?" responded the mate.

"And Capt in Eliz P added I giving him a shake

"It is my Captain!. Where am I?

"By the holy poker! but it is the old brig!" cried Gould, feeling of the binnacle.

We had, most assuredly, found our way back to the *Cousin Alice* once more, though for a while it seemed more like a dream than like reality. Eze Long Manuel brought a light from the cabooze, and we began to see things about us.

"Where are the rest of the crew?" asked, as Ames got upon his feet.

"They're gone," he returned, at the same time gazing full wild upon us. "But where did ye come from?" he asked, rubbing his eyes and gazing as though he might be mistaken after all.

But that was not the time for questions. Food and drink were uppermost in our thoughts. Wine and water were prepared, and we all got up again without trouble. We had sense enough to be careful and hence we saved our lives.

It was well into day before we began to understand each other—I mean young Ames and myself. His story was simple. On the third day after leaving us the villains overhauled a Spanish brig, and Luton had the boat lowered, and into it he called all hands save Ames and the Mulatto, Goldbush. There was but very little wind—not enough to fill the sails, and hence they had taken the boat. They were armed to the teeth, and meant to make one or two hauls before they reached the slave coast. Peter saw them board the Spaniard, and he saw a short conflict. He watched their movements and saw them fill their own boat with goods, and then the Spaniard's boat was also filled. After this some half dozen of the vessels crew got into the boats with their captors, and Goldbush made the remark that they were going to have more hands. When the two boats had got some few fathoms from the captured vessel a wreath of smoke and flame was seen to curl up from her hold. At the same moment a breeze sprang up from the south-east, and the brig's sails filled. The Mulatto at the rail leaning over. The thought of a capture in the mutineers came upon young Ames like a flash. Quick as thought he caught an iron belaying pin and knocked Goldbush overboard. The blow was given in just the right spot, and it took but a slight lift at the heels to tumble him over. The wind took the brig on the quarter so that the main topsails being aback made no difference as far as starting on was concerned. But Peter secured the helm, and went and cast off the weather main braces, and ere long he managed to get the yards in their proper places, and then he resumed the helm. He saw one of the boats pick up the Mulatto, and he saw Luton, too, standing up in the stern sheets of his boat making the most frantic signs for the brig to turn back. But the bold youth took no notice of it. He kept his place at the helm until night, and then only left it for the purpose of obtaining food and drink. He had seen the Spanish craft burn nearly to the water's edge, for he knew that the villains could not find refuge there.

All that night he kept the helm, and it was not until near the close of the next day that he even dozed. On the evening previous to his meeting with us he had become so utterly exhausted that he could scarcely up no longer. He had run far enough north to think to trick the crew of vessels bound up the Medi ersonean, and he meant to take a easterly course; but as the sun went down the wind went with it, and as it seemed to be perfectly calm he lashed the helm, and then lay down by it. And it was in this position we found him.

Peter told me that Luton had threatened him with instant death if he did not join them, and that when he saw that he was so set in his ways with the resolution to embrace the first opportunity to leave them or to expose them. And Luton learned that to him and three others we owed our lives. They agreed to join the mutineers only upon the condition that no lives should be taken, though Peter was the only one who was not willing to go into the business for the sake of the profits.

We ran the brig to Gibraltar without much trouble, and there we managed to obtain eight good men. We went to Smyrna and when we touched at the Rock on our return we learned from the Captain of a Tangier felucca that a boat with the name "*Cousin Alice*" on the stern, had been picked up near Mansorah. Of course we were sure that Luton had met the fate he so richly deserved; but what became of the other boat we never knew. I never saw any of the mutineers again, and I think it safe to assert that they all found the cold grave to which they had consigned us.

PRIESTS' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

TENTH ADDRESS TO

CHRISTIANS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

The *fourfold* object of this Society is:—1. To protect priests who abandon the apostasy of Rome. 2. To protect and educate young men originally intended for the priesthood in the Romish Church. 3. To disseminate Scriptural and Anti-Popish instruction. 4. To reform Romish Priest throughout Great Britain, Ireland, and foreign countries.

BRETHREN,

To you, who are followers of him whose name you bear—to you, who are baptized in the name of Christ, and in works deny Him—to you who have received the emblem of Christ, and bear no trace of His image in your hearts and lives, we now address ourselves—to the real, the nominal the lifeless believer!

MEN AND BRETHREN,

This day may be our last anniversary to proclaim THE TRUTH, and as creatures standing upon the brink of an endless eternity, we shall be fearless, faithful, affectionate, and courageous.

Among other subjects, on last New Year's Day, we spoke of IMMACULISM, MARTYRM, FORMALISM, in the professing Church, as wily inventions of the EVIL ONE, to lead credulous men and women to everlasting perdition; to day, we shall review

THE CHURCH,

as we find it in the Word of God, and ourselves as members of that spiritual edifice.

The Church Universal may be fitly compared to the universe itself in which we dwell. Who can gaze on this creation by night or day, and not admire its matchless beauty, wisdom, and extent? The sun, the moon, the stars, the planets, and orbs of light, are faint expressions of their maker's will, and silently denote the hand that made them in supremely divine. The sun, in our solar system, immeasurably surpasses in dazzling effulgence all the other luminaries in the celestial world around us; his rays darken, to the naked eye, the refulgence of our lunar planet, and obscure the flickering lights of the starry firmament. So it is in the *spiritual* creation. Christ, when seen clearly with the eye of faith, is the FOUNTAIN or LIGHT, THE SUN or RIGHTEOUSNESS in the Christian system, the brightness of His Father's glory, and the express image of His person.

CHRIST

in the Book of Revelation is called "the Alpha and Omega," "the Bread of Life," "the Deliverer," "the Desire of all nations," "Emmanuel," "the Everlasting Father," "the Fountain for sin," "the Friend of sinners," "the Head of the Church," "King of kings," "Lamb of God," "the Light of the world," "the Lord of all," "The Lord our Righteousness," "the Lord God Almighty," "the Messiah," "the Mighty God," "the Prince of Life," "Prince of Peace," "the Redeemer," "the Saviour," "the True God," "the Word of Life." Thus CHRIST JESUS is to the *spiritual* kingdom what the natural sun is to the world, the FOUNTAIN or LIGHT. Lower the *former*, and you mar Christianity. Extinguish the *latter*, and you darken the universe. As Christ, therefore, is to His CHURCH what the sun is to the world, we, as His *followers*, should receive him in ALL His fullness. The Godhead dwelt in Him, the fulness of grace and glory. He has the grace that justifies, the grace that sanctifies; and, like Peter, we should all exclaim in ecstacy, "Lord! unto whom shall we go; thou hast the words of eternal life." We need no other Saviour, for He is everything we do or can possibly want and it is no use to go anywhere else, for *no one else* can supply us. Real believers having thus received Him in all his perfections, will perceive from His words, that the CHURCH CHURCH "is an assembly of the first born," the "body and bride of Christ," "the building and city of God," "the fold of Christ," "the heritage of God," "the house of God," "the pillar of the truth," "the vineyard of God" "Zion." As true members of this Church they will follow Christ's example in the way of godliness, in meekness, in humility, in acts of kindness and love to the brethren, in obeying God's commands, in overcoming sin, Satan, and the world in self denial enduring sufferings for righteousness' sake, in purity of heart, in bearing the cross, and in generous liberality.

BRETHREN!

In this age of Reason, Progress and Science, when man is contending with man for vast intellect, and to bring down the infinite mind of Deity to the level of the infinite human understanding—when the onward movement is extolled, like a mystic goddess of old, and Art and Science combine to annihilate time and space, and to imprint the hourly events occurring in the most distant regions of our terrestial globe, for the information of all its inquisitive inhabitants at their daily meal—and man, pigmy man, seeks to measure the mountains of other worlds, and to guess the language of the beings who move on their glazing, giddy surface—what cause have we to fear that these modern developements, uninspired by the HOLY GHOST, will end, like a second Babel, in the overthrow and utter ruin of the ambitious aspirants and projectors!! These discoveries in themselves are not under unworthy of admiration; our dread of God's Spirit, the spirit of evil will lay hold of the inventions, and make them instruments in his hands for the deeper ruin and misery of the human race.

We have no distance to go to derive proofs of the wisdom of this conjecture. We have not to travel far to heathen lands in search of motives for our apprehensions, or to explore the plains of Shinar, to discover a counterpart in the crime of *defying* the human intellect. We find it at home in Christendom; within the pale of the visible Church, written in historic letters, with the blood of our brethren. From the time that righteous Abel whose blood was shed by his brother Cain, down the stream of ages we can find no records of human depravity so base as those which stain the history of the year gone by in the Christian epoch. What do we behold transparent in this year, in the 19th century? Atrocities the most cruel—assassinations the most revolting—poisonings the most minute and intricate, but not the less sure and fatal, to wife, mother, or brother—frauds the the most ingenious and gigantic—suicides the most cool, mysterious and deliberate—schemes, the most wicked and diabolical—lusts, the most sensual and devilish—crimes, the most unnatural and horrific, are perpetrated almost daily in our very presence, which more than shock our common humanity! We labour in vain to find a comparison for them in the archives of former ages of the world. Sodom and Gomorrah do not furnish an example. They stand out beyond all precedent or parallel on this boasted season of civilization movement and refinement!!!

We do not stop to enumerate the actors in these bloody, indelible tragedies—they are fresh, living in our memories, and are written and filed in the public journals of the past year. Future historians, we trust of a more spiritual, enlightened age, may cite their names from the dusty tomes of our public libraries, and quote them as monsters in iniquity and sin, for the benefit of rising generations to shun, and for the aged to bless God that their end has not been like theirs.

TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

From the Warsaw (Poland) Czas.

RUSSIAN HELP TO PERSIA.—While England, with much noise and ostentation, prepares an expedition against Persia, Russia, unostentatiously and noiselessly, is getting ready to come to the succour of the Shah. The Greiburg *corps d armee* has been considerably reinforced. It is commanded by Aide-de-Camp General Petroffski. The outposts of this corps extend to the very limits of the country of Turan, upon the rivers Oxus and Jaxartes; and the military flotilla of the Lake of Aral, placed under the orders of the same General, is brought by the above-mentioned rivers to the frontiers of India. On another side, great activity reigns upon the Caspian Sea, and in the army of the Caucasus. Transport vessels, having troops and war *material* on board, pass incessantly between Astrakhan and the port of Bakou, situated in the province of Shirvan, bordering on the Caspian Sea, belonging to Russia, and at the frontier of Persia. The new Lieutenant-General of the Caucasian provinces, Prince Bariatinski, has received fuller powers than his predecessors. He has lately inspected, on its way to its destination, the flotilla of the Caspian Sea, which has been considerably increased and partly left at his disposal

This flotilla can easily take troops on board either of the corps of Orenburg or the army of the Caucasus, and take them to the relief of Persia, disembarking either at Astrabad or on the neighboring coast of Teheran. The corps which forms part of the army of the Caucasus, cantoned at Shirvan and Erivan, and commanded by Gen. Krbuloff, who distinguished himself in the Eastern war, can also succour Persia by land as well as by sea. Meanwhile the Russian Government neglects nothing in replacing the war *material* consumed during the late war, and continues to re-fill the exhausted magazines.

From the Costa Rica Boletin Official.

FROM NICARAGUA.—Gen. Canas writes from Rivas that on the 12th Walker had 14 killed and 27 wounded; Don Manuel Cardenas had been named Prefect of Rivas; Gen. Jeres and his division continued under the orders of Gen. Canas; Walker, availing himself of the advantages which the steamers give him left Virgin Bay on the 14th and attacked Gen Belloso on the 15th at Masaya, destroying the church of San Sebastian, which incensed the natives very much.

On the 16th Walker lost all his baggage mules and two cannons, and suffered considerable loss among his men. On the 18th the fighting continued; 2000 men were in Masaya under Gen. Belloso; they had suffered but few losses, and had inflicted considerable injury on the enemy. On the 17th, 800 Guatemalan troops slept in Managua, and the next day attacked Walker's rear guard. On the 20th it was expected Granada would be taken and the transit road fall into the hands of the allies."

Panama, Friday, Dec. 19, 1856. The Harbors of Aspinwall and Panama have been crowded with British men-of-war, there being three at each point the greater part of the time Those at Aspinwall have recently gone off on a cruise, but will shortly return. The Esk, on this side, has left for Acapulco, touching at all the Central American ports. Her place is daily expected to be filled by another vessel, the Tribune, now on her way up from Valparaiso. The Admiral's flag-ship Monarch is now down at the island of Taboga, where the officers have been employed for some days in making a survey of the harbor, with the view of establishing a British Naval Depot. The British blockade is, I am informed from a creditable source, soon to commence and from the warlike display of the British fleet, is very likely to take effect.

From the Texas Chronicle and Advocate.

CRIME IN TEXAS.—The number of homicides, murders and assassinations in Texas, for the last few years, is utterly appalling. When we first became the conductor of the Advocate, we noticed as items of news, the different killings, as they occurred from week to week, But the horrid list has so rapidly increased, both in numbers and bloodiness, that we shrink, both from making our columns a calendar of crime, and from familiarizing the minds of our readers, especially the young, with such demoralizing scenes.

During the latter part of the present year, murders and assassinations seem to have increased in an unusual ratio. In the east a man, his wife, and a niece, are all killed, while sitting at the supper table, by one musket shot. In the West a man is assassinated, it is supposed by his brother and sister-in-law. In the centre of our own State, a man is shot from his horse and killed by a villian concealed in the cedar. And these are only a *few* of the cases.

From the Kingston (C. W.) News

THE DANGERS OF THE LAKES.—Those who live far away from the Great Lakes, and have never seen them when lashed into fury by the storm can have but a faint conception of the danger of navigation and the hazard of those who sail upon these inland seas The season of 1856 will long be remembered as one of disasters on the Lakes, and when the statistics of the loss of life and property are prepared, as they soon will be, by the Board of Underwriters, the figures will astonish even those who reside on the lakes A rough estimate of total losses this season thus far, foots up this:—eight side wheel steamers, nine propellers five brigs, and twenty-eight schooners. A number of those vessels disappeared and not a soul was left to tell the tale of disaster. Besides this, many vessels were partially wrecked, and suffered material damage. Not less than 300 lives were lost and property amounting to millions.

The Chronicle.

St. John, N. B., Jan. 9, 1857.

"EXPERIENCE TEACHES FOOLS," so says the old saw, and if the late intelligence from Europe is to be depended on, the proverb has been fully verified in the kingdom of Belgium. The observant reader may possibly recollect that when the "*free trade*" mania was got up by the Radical Cotton Spinners of Manchester, and aided by the wealth of the "Cotton Princes," was pushed through the British Parliament, great exertions were made by Cobden, Bright, and Co. to induce the Continental nations to join in the "great discovery." It was however, generally rejected, as a principle, by our Continental neighbors, and although they, one and all, lauded Great Britain for her liberality, and availed themselves of the advantages of the British market, yet they did not feel that it was expedient in them to follow the *great advantages* said to pervade the system. Belgium, however,—a country deeply engaged in manufacturing—in an evil hour, allowed herself to be sucked into the vortex of a fallacious experiment, and, as was foretold by the Conservative party, ruin has followed. That recently thriving country, where the *bom* and the *anell* was wont to chime the peans of prosperity, is now wounded in its most vital interests, and is, by stern necessity, compelled to retrace its steps and to return again to its former policy, and acknowledge the old and wholesome adage that "Charity should begin at home. The following extract from an English Paper will convey a pretty correct notion of the *Cobdonian* blessings bestowed on that country by "free trade:"

The activity of the Free Traders of Belgium in disseminating their views has excited the apprehensions and roused the zeal of the Protectionists of that country, who have formed an "Association for the Defence of National Labor." The first meeting of that body was held on the 7th ulto, at the house of M. Bey Aine, in Brussels. Some of the leading Free Traders wished to be present, but the Protectionists would not assent to this; only those who had been specially invited were permitted to attend. M. Bey, the President of the Provisional Committee, congratulated the meeting on the fact that from that day forward they would be no longer an isolated and divided body, but would become a compact, united, and determined band, prepared, on all occasions, to resist those false and destructive principles of free trade that had been lately assuming such formidable proportions. The Committee, he said, had undertaken to demonstrate that if free trade were adopted in Belgium it would soon accomplish the complete destruction of every kind of industry in the country. The Committe would have a very important part to play in Belgium, for it would represent labor in its three great divisions, viz. agriculture, manufactures, and commerce. The Association was formally constituted, and the various committees and officers appointed.

We have written so frequently to prove the simple fact, that "self-preservation is the first law of nature," and that the great source of wealth to any nation, is Home Labour, that we have little more to advance that is new on the subject, any further than to remind our present Conservative Government, that there is such a thing as going back to first principles; that it was *their* policy that brought into existence the hundred steam engines now employed in manufacturing in this City alone, but which have languished and fallen back since the great "Liberals" deprived our artizans of fifteen per cent. of their protection. We entertain a lively hope that, with the example of Belgium before them, with the knowledge of the serious injury that the free trade policy of the late Government has inflicted on all mechanical operations in this province, and the knowledge of the fact, that the subject of taxing all goods brought into the United States in British bottoms an additional ten per cent. is now before the Government of that country, will arouse all the energies of the present Executive to restore to our mechanics what was so recklessly given away by our "all too Liberal" late Government, by purging the Tariff now existing, and restoring it to its original purity. Our only answer to those who are opposed to protecting domestic labor, is this, drive out the labour and you drive out the wealth; denude the province of its population, and what will be the value of properties? The plain answer to all this is, that a destructive policy such as our free trade *has been*, would, in a few years, reduce this country again to a "*howling wilderness*."

☞ The signs of the times, which are again becoming potentous in the Eastern World, has induced us, at some very considerable expense, to arrange with a party in London to furnish us, by every mail, with the latest and most authentic opinions of the British press. A pretty lengthy digest of which, received by the last mail, will be found in this impression. We trust this movement on our part to be up with the times, will be correspondingly met by our numerous subscribers, and as it is our full determination—regardless of expense—to render our sheet second to none of our contemporaries in point of interest, we entertain a lively hope that a like spirit will pervade our patrons, and that those who have so long delayed to fulfil *their* part of the contract with us, will now conscientiously, and without further delay, POOR MAN'S DELL, and commence the new year with a new account.

FROM OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENT.

LONDON, December 19, 1856.

After much discussion, and rumours of all kinds—now one thing, and now another—it is positively settled that we are to have another Paris Congress, which will assemble some day between the 20 inst. and the 4th of January. Only the second plenipotentiaries will attend, by whichmeans the English Ambassador will preside. Lord Cowley will, therefore, represent England on this occasion instead of Lord Clarendon. This is going from bad to worse. However it may be smoothed over, it is quite clear that the Russian representative at the former Conference played most unworthy tricks (that is the word) with the assembled diplomatists, and it is quite certain that it will require one of our best tracticians to prevent these tricks bearing fruit. Of course, our Government gives us no information on this matter. We hear this, and grieve over it as it comes from abroad to us; but the country may grieve, and yet its rulers will offer no consolation. We may be grieving over a danger without a cause—we may entertain an uncalled for fear; but no re-assurance reaches us. At the moment I write many rumours are abroad as to the position of England in the forthcoming Conference. It is said, Lord Palmerston has secured a majority, still I say advisedly, that there is a most unusual degree of uneasiness in the public mind on this subject; but ask even a Member of Parliament and the answer will be, "well, 'pon honour, I know nothing of Palmerston's intention; I suppose he explains himself at a Cabinet Council, but I am not of the Cabinet, and if I was, then I could not tell you if I would." Thus we wait and wait till anxiety eats us up.

Mr. Disraeli is still in Paris, and there is good reason to believe that his reception has been in the highest degree flattering. He has always shown a leaning to the hero of the 2nd of December, and if he can collect in Paris matter to annoy "the powers that be" here, he will not think his sojourn in vain. His position, at home, as leader of the Conservative party is seriously threatened but whether the country gentlemen can do without his ready tongue remains to be seen. The *Daily News* is large on the subject of the deposition of Mr. Disraeli, and even ventures to name his successor, but I doubt much if Gladstone would accept the office; or if he could long retain it. He is not materially different in position from the present leader, and his offences against the country party—that is the men with the broad acres—are more glaring than those of his opponent. The *Press*, Mr. Disraeli's own organ, does not give the *Daily News* so specific a contradiction as one might expect to see, and it is curious to observe that in comparing Disraeli's present visit to that paid by Charles James Fox to the great Napoleon in 1802, it speaks of the Whig as Leader of the Opposition, whereas, it only calls Mr. Disraeli "a leader of the Opposition." Applying the indefinite article to such a man is certainly very derogatory.

The idea that Lord Palmerston was engaged on a great scheme of reform is now fading away. His lordship's adherents begin to admit that there is little probability that the Premier is, or ever has been, engaged on any such a project. Lord John Russell has some such scheme in his head, I believe, and people better informed than myself, say that he is actually engaged upon its ramifications during his sojourn in Italy. The real truth of the matter, I imagine, will turn out to be this, that Lord Palmerston being aware that Lord John Russell was seeking his restoration to popularity by some reform measure, became aware of danger to himself and his official existence, and hence the report that the Premier himself was bidding for popular favor There is a wonderful jealousy on the part of Palmerston towards Russell, and there is little doubt that the suggestion which appeared the other day of the elevation of Lord John to the Upper House, has much to do with this jealousy, and this much-talked-of-project. Lord John Russell is, for a time, under a cloud; but there are very many of the old Whigs who swear by him, and Palmerston cannot carry on the Government without this aid. The great question to be entertained in the next session still remains a mystery.

Intelligence from Constantinople, dated Dec. 5, states that Herat had surrendered to the Persian General, Mourat Sheil, on the 26th of Oct. The messenger who was sent to Teheran with the news only took eight days to cross the plains which separate Herat from the Persian capital. All the members of the British Consulate have departed from Teheran. By the Indian Overland Mail we learn that the British expedition had, after a formal declaration of war against Persia, left Bombay and occupied some islands in the Persian Gulf. There is a strong feeling prevalent in this country against the policy of engaging in a war with Persia on such uncertain grounds. It is true that by the treaty of 1853, the Persian government guaranteed the independence of Herat, and expressly bound themselves to send no troops against or menace the place in any way, so long as the same stipulations should be observed by the ruler of Afghanistan. The Persians, however, now maintain that the taking possession of Kundahar by Dost Mahomed and certain other suspicious movements on his part, prove, that if no demonstration had been actually made by the Afghan ruler against the city, still that such was his ultimate intention there was no doubt. Under these circumstances they consider themselves free to act. The most serious complications may arise. A letter from Berlin states that it was generally believed at St. Petersburg that Gen. Birjuloff, who commands the troops on the Russo-Persian frontier, had received orders to enter Persia with 50,000 men at the first requisition made to him by the Shah of Persia.

From Naples we learn the an attempt has been made on the King's life, but without success. On the 8th of December while the King was reviewing some troops, a private soldier struck at him with a bayonet, but no damage was done, and the man was executed on the 13th. It is said that His Majesty exhibited much collectedness of manner, and by that probably saved the spectators from fearful consequences. Many who were witnessing the review in carriages had already been seized with panic and commenced a flight. The King, however suppressed all movement and continued the review. The assassin was of gentle birth, and educated as a priest, but having been expelled from college for misconduct in 1848, he joined the insurgents. He was arrested and set at liberty owing to insufficient evidence. He spoke with great bitterness of the expedition of General Nunziante into Calabria, which had brought death and ruin into his family, and which he swore to avenge on the "cause" of all. He further said that his only regret in dying was that he had not accomplished his intent. This attempt is probably in some way connected with the insurrection of Sicily, but till further facts reach us we are left to conjecture. We know further that the insurrection is not put down, though the leader is caught and has been made to feel the consequence of his temerity. If the twenty-eight millions of people who are described as groaning under the yoke of Italian tyrants really wished to be free, they would rise up in many more parts than one and pulverize their despots to pulp them down, but if they have so little power of organization among them, how could they rule themselves even if they were set free by the intervention of other people? The nation which can enjoy liberty, can, generally speaking, vindicate liberty for itself, and I confess that I am not altogether sorry that England is scaring patriots in the Italian peninsula to find their own level.

If Austria interfere to assist King Ferdinand then it will become a question whether it is not our duty to succour and assist his people, but in the mean time, the two parties may be left to fight out the dispute.

There is at Bradford, in Yorkshire, a "Committee for the Investigation of Foreign Affairs," and his Committee has, through its secretary, applied to Mr. Cobden, as Member of Parliament for the West Riding of Yorkshire, to use his influence in stopping certain supposed movements of the Government. Mr. Cobden has given the Committee a reply which has been much discussed. He tells them how impossible it is for a Member of Parliament to interfere in national affairs during the recess, and expressing some want of knowledge as to the objects in view by the Committee—throws out a suggestion likely is worthy of attention. He tells the Committee not to waste its time in fruitless investigation of foreign affairs, but to strike at secret diplomacy as the origin of all evil. What can be the use of a committee to investigate foreign affairs? To examine the past?—that would be worse than useless. To investigate the present?—that is impossible. To look at the future?—that would be but a bootless exercise of speculative ingenuity What can these Bradford people find to do then? Let them take Mr. Cobden's advice and strike at the root of the evil.

Among the miscellaneous items of information from abroad may be mentioned an ordinance just published at Wurtzburg, prohibiting dancing at the weddings of widows or widowers. I mention it not merely to point out to British admiration the impartiality of these foreigners, but to impress my readers with a sense of gratitude for the many mercies that they enjoy under the maternal rule of Victoria. Well may we say or sing—

O happy Britain! we have not to fear
Such hard and arbitrary measures here,
Else would a law, &c.

What would become of widows? No more dancing for them; and who would marry a woman if he could not dance at the marriage.

We learn from Leipsic too that a certain gentleman rejoicing in the euphonious name of Fritz has been prohibited from delivering any more lectures, public or private, and we are left to imagine what the offence of the worthy gentleman was.—In such a babel of tongues as Germany is, I wonder what satisfaction it can give to the worthy folks of Leipsic to have the chatter of one magpie put out. Perhaps Fritz was a democrat and not to be tolerated. Again I say—"O happy Britain," &c.

We read of another stretch of power in the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg, by which the press is all but silenced and all meetings of more than twenty persons are illegal without the sanction of government. These edicts are issued by the King of Holland. To such an issue have things come, and I much fear they will be worse before they are better. Absolutism and arbitrary rule prevail every where on the Continent, and we are the only people who enjoy equal law and a free constitution.

Prince Frederick of Prussia, who has been staying at Osborne for some time, left for Paris on Wednesday last, and it was noticed, rather unnecessarily I think, that he carried an unusual number of boxes with him, which the logicians of Dover concluded to be presents from a certain "party" to his poor relations in Germany.

The constituencies that are in want of representatives do not seem to be making much progress. Southampton has four candidates in the field, and she does not seem to know which to choose; while Greenwich is so unfortunate as to have nobody looking after it. Two or three local notabilities are talked about among friends; but there is no man of the slightest mark or likelihood among them, and unless the Admiralty take pity on the good folks, they will require to go unrepresented, or at least put up with such representation as they get from Mr Montague Chambers. If "much talking" would do, they need no other representative. It is for them to judge

The murderer of Mr. Little, the Cashier on the Irish railroad is still at large. A discovery has been made at the Broadstone terminus which may probably lead to important results. On the 11th, a workman who had occasion to enter a store, discovered a bag containing £43 17s. 6d. in silver; the bag and its contents were dripping wet and could have only been placed there a short time.—The bag has been recognized as one used by Mr. Little. This fact materially strengthens the suspicion that the murder was committed by some one connected with the railway.

The question which some short time back was so strongly agitated as to the expediency of a new translation of the Bible has again been revived, and at the next meeting of the Society for Promoting Christian knowledge will be brought forward in a practical form. A resolution will be moved requesting the standing committee to consider the expediency of publishing an edition of the present English text of the Bible with emendations and corrections of the text in the form of marginal readings. Such a publication if undertaken as the motion contemplates, under the sanction of ecclesiastical authority, would not only silence the objections to the present English bible, but be of great assistance in promoting biblical knowledge.

Capt. Hartstein has brought over the *Resolute*, Arctic ship, and arrived in safety at Portsmouth. The Queen immediately determined to see the ship, and the authorities arranged to take the vessel to Osborn, where Capt. Hartstein was afforded an opportunity of delivery over this noble present from the United States to England in person to Her Majesty. The Captain's short speech was particularly graceful. He said "allow me to welcome your Majesty on board the Resolute, and in obedience to the will of my countrymen and of the President of the United States to restore her to you, not only as a friendly feeling to your sovereignty, but as a token of love, admiration, and respect to your Majesty personally." These words from an American representing his government to the Queen of England will be read with much pleasure by Englishmen. Capt. Hartstein was invited to dine with Her Majesty at Osborne, and is to dine with the Corporation of Portsmouth at an early day.

Another celebrity has this week appeared at Manchester as a lecturer, in the person of Judge Haliburton, who took for his subject "The British Colonies." He devoted himself more particularly to the North American Colonies, with which, as "one of them" he had the greatest sympathy. His sketch of the early history, though necessarily brief, was highly humorous and worthy of the author of *Sam Slick*. He passed the severest strictures on the mismanagement of our Colonies by the Home Government. He stated that "at this moment he believed there was not a man in the Colonial Office wielding the destinies of more than one third of the Globe what ever saw a foot of it; and if that was a state of things that suited Englishmen, it did not and would not suit intelligent foreigners. In conclusion he said that his familiarity with the subject enabled him to predict three alternatives, which would have to be decided sooner than we expected. First, were the British North Americans to be amalgamated with the United States, or were they to be left powerless where they were, or to be taken into a confederacy, with a congress and a president? The third alternative—his own favorite—was to make them part and parcel of England. There were difficulties in the way, but none that were insurmountable. Certainly the colonists would never consent to any other union with England than one with perfect equality.

The half yearly meeting of the Canada Company was held yesterday, when a dividend of £1 10s. per share free of income tax was declared. There was considerable discussion as to the mode adopted of dividing the assets, by which the value of the shares was liable to great fluctuation,—the quotation, which a short time back was £182, being now £100 to £103. The Chairman explained that the system was adopted pursuant to the resolution of a majority of the proprietors. A more detailed report was promised, and a testimonial, value £150, voted to the late Secretary, Mr. Perry, who has retired on his full salary of £400 per annum.

HALIFAX, JAN. 8.—A fire broke out yesterday at 4 P. M., in Vane Buildings, corner of Hollis and Princess Sts., extending south to the residence of Dr. Allan, crossing Hollis Street, burning nearly a whole block between that and Granville Streets, including St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church.—Twenty buildings consumed—thirteen partially. Two entire rows from Belford Row to Barrington street gutted. Several persons seriously injured. No lives lost. Estimated loss $100,000.

Corporation Affairs.

From the Freeman.

We promised to publish the report of the Reed's Point Committee, submitted at the last meeting of the Common Council, and we do publish it to-day in full, that the people so apathetic in civic affairs may see to what their apathy and indifference lead. The part of the report in which surprise at the award is expressed is almost amusing, and no less amusing was the vehement indignation of Ald. Fairweather, and others, when the report was read. Why every one of them had voted for submitting to arbitration a claim which they now say was absurd and unfounded, and every one of them knew well when he did so what is invariably the result when a claim against the Corporation is referred to arbitration.—The very fact of submitting to arbitration was an admission that the contractors had some right and justice on their side. It was on motion of Ald. Woodward himself the resolution to arbitrate was passed.

REPORT:

The Committee of Reed's Point Improvements, to whom was referred on the 15th December past the award of the arbitrators to settle the claim set up by the contractors, J. & G. Stackhouse, for the erection of a Steamboat Landing, under contract made with the City Corporation in July, 1852, for extra work performed by them, have had the same under consideration, and herewith report that the contractors claim as follows:—

Balance due on Contract,	£395 0 0	
Extra, per order, on No. 2 Float Slip,	7 15 0	
Alteration on Stairs from North Abutment to Mooring Slip,	9 5 0	
Extra on Depth of Water over and above the depth as marked on the Plan,	1,875 0 0	
Planking Wharf at the head of the Float Slip, per order,	2 15 0	
Repairing Float and Landing,	2 13 9	
Alterations on Abutment on Southern side, as shown on Plan,	292 0 0	
	£2 584 8 9	

The items of claim were all admitted by your Committee before the arbitrators, with the exception of £1875, for extra depth of water, and £292 for alterations on the Southern abutment, neither of which, it was contended, the Corporation were liable to pay. That the Corporation were not liable for any extra work done by the contractors in consequence of the wharf not being in the position laid down on the plan, as they neither permitted nor authorized any permission to be given for any alteration of the position of the wharf from that laid down on the plan. That they were not liable for any extra depth of water, where the wharf is or where it ought to have been placed over that marked on the plan, as it was not guaranteed or any condition of the contract that the wharf was to be placed in any particular depth of water. It was the duty and business of the contractors to ascertain for themselves the depth of water at the spot before making their tender of fixing that they must have had a knowledge of the depth of water before commencing to build the wharf, and that then was the proper time for them to have made their objection; failing to do so that they had debarred themselves from so doing it up afterwards. That the first time the Committee heard of the claim was in August, 1853, a short time before the work was to have been completed, say 1st November, 1853, when it was evident the work could not be completed at the time specified, and the impression at the time on your Committee was that the claim was made more as an offset to the claim the Corporation would have on the contractors for not fulfilling the agreement than from any expectation that the contractors would receive anything for the claim so made. That the Corporation men in these parties are to fulfil their part of the conditions in making the payments, and that they had advanced the greater part of the amount (£2895) before the work was finished that was to be retained until after the work was completed. The Committee considered that they—the claimants—forced it to make out a case, and that they—the Committee—claim on the part of the Corporation damage to the extent of £4 200, viz.:—

Loss of Rent 14 years of that part occupied by Steam Boat, at £30 per annum,	£450 0 0	
Loss of Notta end of same, at £20 per annum,	116 13 4	
Loss of rent of Lower Block, 2 years, at £200 per annum,	400 0 0	
Loss of Rent of same for all time to come in consequence of its being unfit for occupation, being placed so far into the harbour as to interfere with the upper block previously both being occupied, a sum that will yield at 6 per cent. £200 per annum,	3,333 6 8	
	£4,200 0 0	

The foregoing is a summary of the case submitted on the part of the Corporation to the Arbitrators, and they found by their award that £1888 18s. is awarded as due to the Contractors. Your Committee cannot refrain from expressing their surprise and disappointment at the large amount so awarded, but in doing so they wish to be distinctly understood that they do not in the slightest or most remote degree, reflect on the Arbitrators, but firmly and most implicitly believe that they have, in their view of the circumstances submitted to them, done in their judgment impartial justice.

Your Committee recommend that the award be carried out, and that the Chamberlain be ordered to pay J. & G. Stackhouse, from the Reed's Point Fund, £500 on account of the amount awarded them, and the balance to be paid so soon as there are funds to the credit of the Reed's Point Improvement account.

(Signed)
I. WOODWARD,
THOS. M'AVITY,
JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER,
W. O. SMITH,
B. COZZITEN,
} Committee.

The following, intended as the closing paragraph of the report, was struck out:

"And as more means will be required to pay the balance of the award, and to finish the covering of the wharf, and also for further improvements, your Committee herewith report a Bill authorising the Corporation to borrow a further sum of money for these purposes.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING OF NAPLES.—*Naples*, Dec. 19.—The man who attempted the King's life has just been hanged. The city is tranquil. The official journal of the 11th states that the name of the intended assassin is Milano. He was an insurgent of 1848, and was pardoned in 1852 He joined the army by means of false papers. There has been a general illumination.

Correspondence has arrived with details of the attempt on the King's life. His Majesty's coolness and presence of mind were very remarkable. There were signs of discord and confusion amongst the mob People flying back to the capital would have created much confusion, and probably fearful disturbances would have arisen out of the panic and exaggerated rumours. But fortunately a cordon of soldiers were drawn around, and no one permitted to leave, and the King ordered the review to be continued.

The following is the declaration of the assassin:—"For six years I entertained a hatred against Ferdinand the Second; I belong to the class of insurgents of Calavaria of 1848; it was my intention to have purged the earth of this monster; I have not not the slightest intention of revealing the names of my brethren who conspired with me to rid the world of this tyrant, but the occasion will come when their daggers will avenge all."

A letter from Naples, dated the 5th inst., announces that the greater part of the Sicilian insurgents have been arrested. Their chiefs were five in number.

The Paris correspondent of the Times describes the present state of Naples, on the authority of an Italian, who left that city on the 7th inst., as follows:—"The whole population is said to detest the King, his government, and his system, excepting in one quarter. The lazzaroni are all for the deposition of the Bourbons."

The Genoa Gazette states that the number of persons arrested in Palermo is 200.