

combined around the chandelier, was the most beautiful thing of the kind I had seen. The chancel was much crowded, and great attention was paid to the plain, faithful, and able discourse of Dr. Pyne, founded on a portion of the Gospel of the day. This Clergyman is much esteemed by his congregation; and being of independent means, and also of an independent spirit, exercises a very salutary influence at Washington. At the time the late President Polk attempted to raise his waning popularity by pandering to the mad passions of the western people for a war with Great Britain, he boldly denounced such a war—a war with their ancestors—with the freest and most enlightened nation of the earth, a nation that was doing its utmost to extend the blessings of civilization through the influences of Christianity throughout the world—as a criminal proceeding, against which all good people were bound to raise their voice. This sermon caused some feeling against him; and one member of the cabinet had the rashness to attempt to create such a storm, as would compel him to vacate his post; but the good sense of the Vestry sustained the honesty of their Rector, and caused him to feel more than ever the propriety of the course his sense of duty had compelled him to adopt. Dr. Pyne's style of preaching is highly impassioned, and in full accordance with the feelings of "the Sunny South," of which he is almost a native, having been brought by his parents, at an early age, from the Emerald Isle to the good city of Charleston, where he was brought up. Anxious to see and hear as much in Washington as possible, I attended Evening Service at Trinity Church, of which the Rev. C. W. Butler, D.D., is the Rector. Here I heard the Service read in the most beautiful manner by the Rev. W. Woods, who had been at one time a Missionary to China, and was then Rector of a small parish in the neighbourhood. Dr. Butler appears very popular, as the Service of that evening was to be the last in the large and spacious church in which I worshipped; for notice was then given that during the following week the building would be taken down in order to make room for a church to be erected on the same spot, which I was told would be of circular shape and accommodate nearly twice the number that the old church did. On Monday I called to see the Honble. W. H. Seward, Senator from New York, who kindly offered to take me with him next day to wait upon the President. Thence I accompanied Dr. Pyne to call upon Mr. Crampton, the late Charge D' Affaires of Great Britain, who, by one of those curious coincidences, that are sometimes met with, had been a fellow student with the worthy Doctor at Eton College in England. But though nearly of the same age, the contrast between the two was most marked. The diplomatist's hair was nearly as white as the driven snow, whilst the divine had a most youthful appearance for a man of his age. But though so different in appearance, they seemed to be excellent friends; and no doubt their meeting at Washington under such peculiar circumstances, one as the representative, *pro tem*, of the greatest nation of the earth, the other as his spiritual pastor, was agreeable to both parties after so long a separation. We next called upon Lady Bulwer, but knowing that they had just got into their house, and not expecting to be admitted, we merely sent in our cards; but when her Ladyship learned that her visitors were clergymen, and one of them her own pastor; she sent out a servant and in the kindest manner, pressed us to come in. I found her a very nice unaffected lady-like person, without any pretensions to personal appearance; but one, whose cultivated mind and superior intellect are well calculated to adorn the high station to which she had been called. I was the more anxious to see her, for, in addition to her position as the wife of the British Ambassador and Plenipotentiary, she is the niece of the great "Iron Duke," being a daughter of Lord Cowley. Sir H. Bulwer was said to be in delicate health, being a martyr to chronic rheumatism. I was much pleased with the grace and kindness of Lady Bulwer, and felt that the many prejudices entertained against the British Aristocracy had no countenance, at least, in her conduct. From Lady Bulwer's I made my way to the Capitol, where Congress had then commenced its session for the day. This is a very imposing building, beautifully situated on an eminence in the western part of the city, overlooking the majestic Potomac, running in front and behind it, but at a distance of a mile and a half from it. It is surrounded by a beautiful park of about 30 acres, enclosed by a handsome iron fence, with many fine gates opening on the several avenues and streets, which lead to it. The approach from Jefferson avenue, the principal thoroughfare of Washington, is very fine. This avenue leads from the President's house on the east, which is also on an eminence and overlooking the Potomac, which passes nearer it than it does the Capitol. Between these two buildings the ground is rather lower; and consequently in approaching either of them, you ascend to them. From the gate on Jefferson avenue you ascend, as far as I could judge, fully fifty feet before reaching the steps in front of the Capitol. This ascent is over a nicely paved and wide walk, and as the grounds are planted with handsome trees and ornamented with fountains, must be very beautiful in spring. Even on the 28th and 29th of January, the weather had been so mild for some days, that the grass about the Capitol, which had been cleaned of the leaves of the preceding autumn, and dressed with manure, presented all the appearance of early spring. The broad steps leading up to the Capitol are 33 in number, and land one on a platform, where there is a monument erected, in a fountain, to several naval officers, who lost their lives in action with the Dey of Tripoli, in 1804. From this platform you still ascend up a flight of some fifteen steps to the front door of the Capitol; and after passing this a passage leading to some of the committee rooms and other offices of Congress, you enter the Rotunda, a handsome circular room of 76 feet in diameter, and also of that height from the floor to the dome at its top.—Along its sides are compartments for pictures, a few of which have been filled up. Amongst the pictures seen there, are those representing the baptism of Pachahontas, the surrender of Cornwallis, and a beautiful picture by Weir, for which he received \$10,000 and which represents the Landing of the Pilgrims. The money which he received for this picture he invested in the name and for the benefit of two beloved children. It pleased Almighty God to take these two children to Himself; but Mr. Weir did not feel at liberty to take to himself this money. He, therefore, built with it a beautiful church in a destitute place on the North River, and when consecrated, it was appropriately called "the Church of the Holy Innocents." From this I found my way, after some difficulty, into the Hall of the House of Representatives; but I did not stay there more than five minutes for the House was determined to do no business of any consequence; and therefore called for a division and also the names of the "Yeas" and "Nays" on the most trivial question. Finding them bent on this plan, I felt assured that it would profit but little to hear the names of members called over and over again without debating any question. I, therefore, made my way out and finding a door leading to the Senate Chamber, I pushed my way in; and, although told there was no possibility of hearing anything, succeeded in getting a seat from

which I could both see and hear all that was going on. The Senate Chamber, like the Hall of Representatives, is a handsome semi-circular room of smaller dimensions lighted by a dome at the top. Against the wall forming the segment of the circle in each case is the Speaker's chair. The members sit fronting him, on handsome seats in semi-circular rows. In the Senate chamber each member has a desk for himself; but in the House of Representatives, where the members are nearly five times as numerous as in the Senate, a desk is appropriated to two members. In the lobby of the Capitol diagrams of the Senate and House of Representatives are sold, so that a person with any knowledge of the character of the Senators, can without much difficulty soon learn who the different senators are that rise to address the Senate. At the back of the Senator's seats are places for the few persons privileged to a seat in the gallery above this, and which extends all around the circular part of the chamber. On important occasions, the front seats are entirely monopolized by the ladies, who frequent Washington during the session of Congress, and add much to the spirit and animation of the debates, especially in the Senate Chamber. A SUBSCRIBER.

(To be continued.)

Niagara District, May, 1850.

ARRIVAL OF THE "CAMBRIA."

The British steamer *Cambria*, Capt. Leitch, arrived at New York on the 3rd. She left Liverpool on the 21st ult. Owing to some interruption east of Portland, we have not received any of her news.

The *Empire City* from Chagres is fully due, and her news, which will be probably two weeks later from California, is looked for with considerable interest.

The *Cambria* brings 42 passengers and 10 from Halifax.

The *Atlantic* arrived at Liverpool at half past eight o'clock on Friday, the 20th, and the *Europa* at one o'clock the previous morning. The *Atlantic* had booked 150 passengers, and was to sail on the 25th, so that she will be due on Sunday.

Makin & Sons in their circular of Friday, report a fair steady business during the week in flour and wheat on the spot and to arrive, and that each maintained previous prices, the market closing with upward tendency. It is proper to observe, that other authorities do not give quite so encouraging a view of the market.

It is stated that arrangements are on foot between Spain and Holland on the one side, and England and France on the other, by which on condition of having Cuba protected by the joint actions of these powers, Spain is to pay her debt to the English, French and Dutch.

The chief feature of English news has been the publication of the decrees of the Roman Catholic Synod of Thurles, with reference to the Government goddess Colleges in Ireland, which have been condemned *in toto* by the Synod.

It has been proposed to present the brewers and draymen with a testimonial for their treatment of Gen. Haynau. The *Times* says great preparations are making to receive the gentleman on his return to Vienna. That he is to be raised to Marshal of the Empire and that instructions have been sent to the Austrian Ministers at London to demand the punishment of his assailants. The weather has been uninterceptedly fair in all parts of the kingdom for securing the last remains of the harvest.

An Orleans plot has been discovered in France. The President has returned to Paris, and his tour is said to have been attended with brilliant success.

About 709 emigrants are about starting for California from Paris.

The majority of the Provisional Councils have passed resolutions in favour of the revision of the Constitution.

Some slight skirmishing has taken place between the Danes and the Schleswig Holsteiners, in which the former lost 170 men and the latter 130.

The Prince of Hesse Cassel, has made a precipitate retreat, owing to some obnoxious taxation which the people resisted.

The Cholera has broken out in China. The Governor of Macao has died of it.

Further Extracts from our English Files.

The telegraphic wire submerged in the Straits of Dover last week has been cut asunder among the rocks at Cape Grisnez, where the physical configuration of the French coast has been found unfavourable as a place of hold-fast or fixture. Communication between coast and coast has consequently been suspended for the present. The precise point where the breakage took place is two hundred yards out at sea, and just where the twenty miles of electric line that had been streamed out from Dover joins on to a leaden tube, designed to protect it from the surge beating against the beach, and which serves the purpose of conveying it up the front of the cliff to the telegraph-station on the top. This leaden conductor, it would appear, was of too soft a texture to resist the oscillation of the sea, and became detached from the coil of gutta percha wire that was thought to have been safely encased in it. The occurrence was quickly detected by the sudden cessation of the series of communications that have been sustained since the first sinking of the electric cable between Dover and the Cape; though it was at first a perplexing point to discover at what precise spot the wire was broken or at fault. This, however, was done by hauling up the line at intervals, a process which disclosed the gratifying fact that, since its first sinking, it had remained *in situ* at the bottom of the sea, in consequence of the leaden weights or clamps that were strung to it at every sixteenth of a mile. The operation was accomplished by Messrs: Brett, Reid, Wollaston, and Edwards, who have been attending to the management of the telegraph without intermission. They are now, with their staff, removing the wire to a point nearer Calais, where, from soundings, it has been ascertained that there are no rocks, and where the contour of the coast is favourable. It is thought that for the present leaden tube a tube of iron must be substituted, the present apparatus being considered too fragile to be permanently answerable. The experiment, as far as it has gone, proves the possibility of the gutta percha wire resisting the action of salt-water, the fact of its being a perfect water-proof insulator, and that the weights on the wire are sufficient to prevent its being drifted away by the currents and sinking it in the sands. During the period that the wire was perfect, messages were daily printed by Brett's printing telegraph, in large Roman type, on long slips of paper, in the presence of a numerous French and English audience, but it is not intended to make use of

the wire for commercial and newspaper purposes until the connection of it with the telegraphs of the South Eastern and that now completed on the other side from Calais to Paris is effected. Should the one wire answer, it is intended eventually to run out twenty or thirty more, so as to have a constant reserve, in the event of accident, in readiness. This huge reticulation of electric line will represent four hundred miles of telegraph submerged in the sea; and as each will be a considerable distance apart, a total water-width of six or eight miles in extent.—*Correspondence of the Times.*

GENERAL HAYNAU'S DEPARTURE FROM ENGLAND.—After his rescue by the police, this personage was rowed to Waterloo Bridge. A cab was then procured, and the exhausted Marshal was conveyed to Morley's Hotel, Charing-cross. It should be mentioned, however, that when he took his departure from Bankside, he was greeted with yells, and his hat thrown into the river after him. During the remainder of the day, he was confined to his bed at his hotel. On Friday he was still suffering from the injuries he had sustained. He was visited by several of the Austrian nobles and others resident in London; and in order to avoid the recurrence of a similar display of feeling, arrangements were made for his quitting England, and in the course of Friday night he took his leave.

The Archeological Institute announce that, instigated by the success of the mediæval exhibition at the Society of Arts, they contemplate forming a central museum of ancient arts and manufactures, to be held in London simultaneously with the Great Exhibition of 1851. If sufficient space can be found, they suggest that a collection of paintings illustrative of the early advance of the art, especially in Great Britain, might be added.

The grave of Wordsworth lies in a secluded corner of the churchyard, close to that of his beloved daughter, Mrs. Quillinan. A simple upright slab marks the spot, and the sole inscription that it bears consists of the two words, "William Wordsworth." Others of his family sleep around; and though he has written epitaphs for others, all those of his own family consist of simple texts of Scripture, without note or comment.

It is rumoured in naval circles that Lord Francis Russell, brother of the Premier, is about to resign the command of her Majesty's ship *Tweed*. The reason assigned for this step is owing, it is stated, to a reproach administered to his lordship by the Admiralty, for not taking proper precautions to secure the health of his crew during the prevalence of the fearful epidemic that has ravaged nearly the whole of the south-east coast of America.—*Daily paper.*

The *Literary Gazette* puts Sir R. Westmacott prominently forward as a candidate for the Presidency of the Royal Academy. The election will take place on the 3rd of November.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Sir John Ross was at Holstenburg in June, all well and in high spirits. His object in calling at that port was to obtain a Dane who could act as interpreter with the Esquimaux, in which he succeeded. They had sustained two heavy gales, which had only served to prove that the *Felix* and *Mary* were excellent sea-boats as well as good sailors.

IRELAND—MELANCHOLY CATASTROPHE.—A truly painful task this week devolves on us in having to record a most distressing occurrence that took place at Robert Henry, third son of the Rev. Charles Minchin, formerly curate of this parish. It appears that he was returning home from a long voyage, and had arrived in Blackwall, London; his vessel was running up the river, and a rope was fastened on shore to the ship, which broke, and struck the unfortunate young man, precipitating him overboard, he sunk to rise no more. What a melancholy picture have we not here presented of the uncertainty of life? A young man, in the prime of youth, anticipating the smiles of his parents to greet him, after an absence of fourteen years, snatched away without a moment's warning.—*Longford Journal.* [Many both amongst the clergy and laity of this Diocese will deeply sympathize with the bereaved parents on reading the above.—Ed. Ch.]

Colonial.

A NOVEL ENTERPRISE—FROM CANADA DIRECT.—The schooner *Scotia*, Capt. Abbey, arrived at this port last night from Bear Creek, Lake Huron, Canada. Capt. Abbey, left home five weeks since, with his craft, for Boston, and came the following route from Bear Creek through Lake St. Clair to Detroit River; through Lake Erie, Welland Canal, Lake Ontario, River St. Lawrence, (touching and clearing out at Montreal,) thence to Quebec, Gulf of St. Lawrence, Gut of Canso, and by Nova Scotia to Boston, touching at Portsmouth. The *Scotia* is 117 tons burthen, English measurement, and one of the best looking British schooners that has arrived here for some time past.—The *Scotia* is said by the captain to be the first vessel that ever entered the port of Boston from Bear Creek and the above route. Capt. Abbey appears to be a smart enterprising man, and has his better half with him. For cargo he brings 88,000 feet of Walnut timber.—*Boston Jour.*

STEAMERS "COMMERCE" AND "DESPATCH."—The Hon. Mr. Justice McLean alluding to the dreadful collision of the above two steamers on Lake Erie, by which so great a loss of life was incurred; in his charge to the Grand Jury, at Niagara said—"That should it appear the accident was the result of carelessness and neglect, they would necessarily be obliged to find a bill for manslaughter or even for murder, because persons navigating the waters of our Lakes were responsible to the law for any loss of the lives of their passengers when the prevention of such loss was under their own control."

JOBGING IN LAND SCRIP.—The Hon. J. H. Price, has been charged by some of the papers, with unfairly allowing Mr. David Roblin to obtain the list of parties entitled to Land Scrip; whilst at the same time persons having a direct interest in the list were not permitted to see it; thus giving to Mr. Roblin a nice opportunity of making some very good bargains. The *Globe* of the 5th inst., endeavours to clear Mr. Price, by bringing in "Mr. Cochrane, a Land Agent and a Tory" as being concerned in the transaction with Mr. Roblin and denies that Mr. Roblin or Mr. Cochrane, received the slightest favour from any member of the Government, which was not awarded to all other parties holding claims against the country.

ACCIDENTS FROM MACHINERY.—Mrs. McCowen, a woman engaged at a Wollen Factory, in St. Catharines, had a very narrow escape from being killed in the machinery—her dress having become entangled in the machinery, she was saved only by tearing her dress as fast as it was drawn in by the wheels,

but unfortunately she got her arm dreadfully lacerated.—The *St. Catherine's Journal*, also mentions another case of a Mrs. Woodward, having narrowly escaped destruction, by becoming entangled in the machinery of a flour mill, at St. Catharines.

A gentleman was robbed of his writing case, at Cobourg, last Thursday evening, but by the activity of the police, the thief was discovered by ten o'clock, next morning.

Our enterprising townsman James Blain, Esq., who has been on a trading voyage to Nova Scotia, Newfoundland and other distant places, returned home on Tuesday, bringing with him a schooner freighted with sugar, fish, &c. Mr. Blain took away from this region a large cargo of flour—and it is to be hoped that his speculation has been sufficiently profitable to induce him to continue in the new trade he has assiduously opened up; certainly there is nothing more gratifying than to witness the commerce increase between Canada and the other British Colonies.—*Niagara Chronicle.*

Norfolk Municipal Council has refused to purchase Port Dover Harbour.

COBOURG HARBOUR.—The dredge has taken out a very large quantity of sand and is working well. The Creek does run West, but it has risen considerably. The fall rains will test the propriety of turning it in that direction.—*Star.*

FATAL CALAMITY.—On Saturday, the 28th September, a coloured man, named Robert James while engaged in digging a well a few miles from town, on the Hamilton road, the side caved in, burying the unfortunate individual beneath the mass of earth. At the time of the occurrence, the man was about twenty feet below the level. Means were at once taken to remove the earth, but three hours elapsed before they came upon the body. When taken out, it was found to be quite warm, but life was extinct.—*London Times.*

The wife of Mr. Lamb, of Beverly, was last night severely burnt, by a lighted candle falling on a bed on which she and two children were asleep. The children were saved, but the woman is very dangerously injured.—*Galt Reporter, Oct. Ath.*

DREADEFUL ACCIDENT.—We deeply regret to learn that T. R. Brock, Esq., of Guelph, shot himself accidentally on Thursday last, and that no hopes are entertained of his recovery. The unfortunate gentleman had been shooting, and his gun by some means went off, the charge entering the side, breaking two ribs, and passed out from the breast, injuring the lungs in its progress.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD.—We are glad to inform our readers that this work is now in the hands of the Contractors, and that they are erecting buildings for labourers, a considerable number of whom are engaged. A large body of men will soon be at work on various parts of the road, between this city and the Grand River, and the Engineers will shortly be on the line, from the Grand River to Woodstock and London. We are authorized to state that, through the interest of influential capitalists, the required assistance has been secured in the United States; and that Shareholders in England have intimated, by last mail, their intention to retain a considerable amount of Stock. Judging from the exertions and known determination of the Board of Directors, we feel convinced, and assure the country, that the construction of this road is now to be prosecuted with vigor, and will not cease till the whole line is completed. We are also pleased to announce the renewed confidence in this undertaking, as evinced by new subscribers for stock, and the paying up of the first instalment; and we earnestly remind those who have not done so, that now is the time to encourage and sustain the efforts of the Directors.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

OGDENSBURGH RAILROAD COMPLETED.—OPENING OF THE ROAD.—Last Thursday was a great day with our neighbours over the river—an epoch in the history of Northern New York truly. On the evening previous the last rail of the great line of communication between Lake Champlain and Ogdensburg, was nailed down, and word was sent by telegraph to Prescott, that a train from Rouse's Point would arrive at Ogdensburg about noon of the next day. This information being rapidly circulated, a very large assemblage from both sides of the river were in attendance to greet the first visit of the iron horse from the shores of Old Champlain. A little before noon the peculiar "snort" of self-moving vehicles was heard in the distance, just as it came in sight of the beautiful waters of our noble St. Lawrence, and then the booming of cannon, and the huzzing of the people, and the running and yelling of boys and girls, old men and young women, told truly that the great and happy moment had arrived, so long and so anxiously looked for by an impatient population. The beautiful locomotive, the "Deer," with three splendid passenger cars, elegantly finished, came rumbling on, and took quarters in the immense new freight-house which is in course of erection. This building is upwards of 300 feet long, and more than 100 in width. Another of the same description, but much longer, is also being built. A band of music was in attendance and helped to increase the joy of the occasion. At three o'clock two trains heavily laden with "sovereigns" and "subjects," proceeded, by the kindness of the managers, as far as Columbia, a distance of 18 miles, and returned about six o'clock, making the run each way with the greatest ease, in one hour. This concluded the out-door celebration of the opening of this great and important thoroughfare which now connects the waters of St. Lawrence and Champlain, and places the Johnstown District, St. Lawrence County, within a few hours' travel of the best market in the United States. All parties returned home much gratified with the manner in which the day had been spent. In the evening, a supper, in honour of the occasion, was served up at the St. Lawrence Hotel, to a large company. Thus at length has the scene opened—the great movement commenced, which will at once raise our neighbouring town into the ample dimensions and consequence of a full grown city—and we fondly trust will exert a beneficial influence on the north side of the river. Of this we have little doubt. The spirited Bostonians will not let business flag; they have erected a monument to their own liberality and enterprise, in the completion of this work, imperishable as that which commemorates the first great battle of the Republic, directly in view of their own doors; and they will press on, extending if need be, their iron arms into Canada, and drawing to their bosoms the productive wealth of all northern New York, Vermont, and Canada. Business has already commenced on the road. On Monday a daily line (except Sundays,) was formed. A train