The Chronicle:

SAINT JOHN, JUNE 4, 1852.

THE LAW COMMISSION.—The gentlemen constituting this commission were sworn in at Fredericton last week, when arrangements were made for

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them. We understand that the Solicitor General is to take charge of, and to suggest amendments of the equity branch of jurisprudence. Mr. Chandler will perform a similar duty in reference to the Common law; whilst the labors of Mr. Parker will be principally confined to the consolidation and revision of the Provincial Statutes. The Judiciary members will also contribute their share of the work, in a manner agreed upon at the meeting.—The commissioners have already commenced their labors.

We believe that a general impression exists in the public mind, that the government has exercised a sound discretion in the choice of persons to execute the present commission—certainly one of the most important, that has ever emanated from the Executive of this Province. This work, which has been long since imperatively required, would have been commenced about a year ago, had it not been for the "factious opposition" which manifested itself in the house of Assembly, in the Session of 1851, which stifled the undertaking for a time, until the good sense of an intelligent majority of that body, rose above faction, and readily conceded a boon to the country, hitherto denied by "an enlightened liberality!"

Whilst on this topic and by way of introducing the following extract from the late work of Dickens, and now in course of publication, we may remark that even a novel, very frequently presents a good many wholesome statements, for which parallels can be found in real life. We commend the unfortunate dilemma of Mr. Jarndyce, to the notice of the Commissioners; the enormous evils of which he complains it is quite apparent, are mainly attributable to a vicious system, and are not chargeable to the individuals, whose duty it is to carry it out.

"Of course, Esther," he said, "you don't understand this Chancery business!"

And of course I shook my head.

"I don't know who does," he returned. "The lawyers have twisted it into such a state of bedevilment that the original merits of the case have long disappeared from the face of the earth. It's about a Will,—and the trusts under a Will—or it was, once. It's about nothing but Costs, now. We are always appearing, and disappearing, and swearing, and interrogating, and filing, and cross-filing, and arguing, and sealing, and motioning, and referring, and reporting, and revolving about the Lord Chancellor and all this satellites, and equitably waltzing ourselves off to dusty death, about Costs. That's the great question. All the test, by some extraordinary means, has melted away."

"But it was, sir," said I, to bring him back, for he began to rub his head, "about a Will?"

"Why, yes, it was about a Will, when it was about any thing." he returned. "A certain Jarndyce in all evil hour made a great fortune, and make a great Will. In the question how the trusts under that Will are to be administered, the fortune left by the Will is squandered away; the legatees under the Will are reduced to such a miserable condition that they would be sufficiently punished, if they had committed an enormous crime in having money left them; and the Will itself is made a dead letter. All through the deplorable cause, every thing that every body in it, except one man, knows already, is referred to that only one man who don't know it, to find out—all through the deplorable cause, every body must have copies, over and over again, of every thing that has accumulated about it in the way cartloads of papers (or must pay for them without having them, which is the usual course, of nobody wants them); and must go down the middle and up again, through such an infernal country-dance of costs and fees and nonsense and corruption, as was never dreamed of in the wildest visions of a Witch's Sabbath. Equity sends questions back to Equity; law finds it can't do this, Equity finds it can't do that, neither can so much as say it can't do any thing, without this solicitor instructing and this counsel appearing for A, and that solicitor instructing and that counsel appearing for B; and so on through the whole alphabet, like the history of the Apple Pie. And thus, through years and years, and lives and lives, every thing goes on, constantly beginning over and over again, and nothing ever ends. And we can't get out of the suit on any terms, for we are made parties to it, and must be parties to it, whether we like it or not. But it won't do to think of it! When my great-uncle poor Tom Jarndyce, began to think of it, was the beginning of the end!"

SAINT ANDREWS AND QUEBEC RAILWAY.—A correspondent at Saint Andrews informs us that the good people of the town are in high spirits, as they contemplate the early completion of a line of railway, which will connect their beautiful town with Woodstock and its thriving locality. The road is well graded for ten miles, and nearly prepared for the rails, of which there are plenty on hand for the completion of that distance. Mechanics, and there are some very efficient ones, in Charlotte County, are anticipating early and steady employment. A young man lately arrived at St. Andrews from this city, who is to take charge of a locomotive, imported from England for the purposes of the Saint Andrews and Quebec railway sometime ago. Real estate in and about Saint Andrews, as is always the case, under like circumstances, is already advancing in value, and the hearts of the people are cheered with the prospect of a permanent prosperity. We cordially wish our friends in Charlotte County every success, and that their most sanguine hopes may be fully realized; they are a loyal and law abiding people, and honor "the glorious old flag," although many of them live in sight of a country, where the stars and stripes have a legitimate right to wave. They were the first to embark in railway enterprise in this Province, and their success, after overcoming many difficulties by their indomitable perseverance, will be the means of giving an additional impetus to undertakings of a similar kind, wherever they may be wanted in New-Brunswick.

(Since writing the above the Saint Andrews Standard has come to hand from which we cheerfully reprint the following announcement:—)

"It is with much pleasure we announce, that it has been determined, to celebrate the commencement of the works under the contract lately entered into with Messrs. Sykes & Co., for the completion of the whole Railroad to Woodstock, and that the ceremony of "TURNING THE FIRST SOD," will take place near Burlett's Pond, on the Frye Road, on Friday next, the 4th instant, at 12 (noon.) when a goodly company of the friends of this great undertaking will be present.

"We sincerely hope that the day will be fine, and that it will be kept as a "holiday," in order that all desirous of witnessing the interesting ceremony, of "turning the sod" will be the partakers to the further prosecution of the work, which cannot now be much longer delayed, for we think that vessels have sailed from Great Britain with the men and materials required in the construction of the road, and Mr. Brookfield is resolved to carry it on with spirit."

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.—Whilst the *Eastern City*, intended to ply between this City and Boston, was lying at the foot of Grand Street, New-York, on Saturday last, and the engineer was engaged in working the machinery of the boat for the first time, the pipe which connects the steam chest with the cylinder, and supplies the latter with steam from the boiler, suddenly gave way, owing to a defect in its construction, and the melancholy result is thus described in a late Boston paper:—

"Six men were scalded fatally; one of whom was killed almost instantly, and another is since dead. The others were conveyed to the city hospital for medical assistance. The names of the injured and dead are as follows:—William H. Stevens, captain of the boat, scalded about the face, hand and neck—not expected to recover; Charles Corlson, engineer of the boat, scalded in the face, neck, breast and hands—no hope of his recovery; John B. Curtis, engine builder and the acting engineer, trying the machinery, dead; Ermens Mayo, fireman, very severely scalded; Charles Hall, fireman, died in the hospital; James Smith, scalded on the face and hands. The three fortunate men who got to the fire d'clock in the evening were alive, will survive the injury."

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lying at a pier in the river Thames and under precisely the same circumstances, which resulted in the immediate death of Mr. Samuda, one of her builders, and that of two or three other persons whilst similar accidents have happened in the United States, and without injuring in the most trifling degree, the general reputation of the boats in which they have occurred, for strength and safety.

We understand that the damage to the Eastern City, will be immediately made good, and that this fine steamer, may be shortly expected in this harbour.

FIRE ANNIHILATOR.—The following interesting paragraph we copy from a late American exchange. The remedy applied in the present case, is one which can be readily used in any instance, where there is a pressure of steam in the boiler, and in a far more simple and speedy manner, than by removing the end of a cylinder. As it is well known that a copious effusion of steam, will rapidly extinguish a fire, the simple way in which the remedy can be frequently applied in Steam Mills and at a moments' notice, will readily occur to the mind of any ordinary engineer.

"I will now describe an occurrence that took place one day at the mill. This mill was wholly constructed and conducted by myself; the whole establishment cost £12,000, besides this, there were logs about enough to make 5,000,000 feet of board; under these circumstances you may readily comprehend my feelings, when a man came into the engine room giving an alarm of fire; I sprang to the door and discovered the rafters overhead in a blaze. I felt that it was too bad to have mill and all burn up, when there was plenty of water in the boilers and a force to throw it out; as quick as thought it struck me that the steam might be thrown loose and quench the fire. I sung out to have the doors closed, seized a wrench, started off the nuts at the butt end of the cylinder, threw forward the slide valve, and, in much less time than I pen this the mill was full of steam, and the fire quenched.

THE DELICATE SKULLS.—The *Freeman*, of Tuesday last accuses the *Chronicle*—of what, think you gentle readers. Of no less a sin than that of MASSIFYING, because we made merry with the idea of Saint Thomas leaving *two* scalls behind him!—it is some consolation to know, that in utterly discarding *every* puerile story of a like character, we are with the glorious reformers of Old England, of ever blessed memory, and with the McNeills, Stowells, &c. &c. of the present day. Perhaps the *Freeman* may accuse us of *sedition*, because we do not follow him, and designate the Imperial government, as "the black snake." No, no, Mr. Freeman, "man worship and relic worship," savours very strongly of blasphemy, whilst a systematic abuse of what every loyal man reveres—and thank God there is a mighty host of them—furnishes conclusive proof of a malignant and discontented mind, which must wholly disqualify its possessor, a live contentedly under *any* form of government.

MEAGHER THE "PATRIOT."—The New York Herald of the 29th instant, affords a long account of of the arrival of Meagher in that City, which furnishes no matter of interest however, saving the important fact perhaps, that the "exile," has changed his name, to O'Meagher. This wonderful performer in the last *great rebellion* will no doubt be lionized in New York and elsewhere, and in his "soul stirring addresses," the widow McCormack's cabbage garden will be immortalized.

His Honor the administrator of the Government is expected to return to this City, from St. Andrews to-morrow evening, and will take lodgings at the "Waverly."

The Honorable Provincial Secretary arrived here on Wednesday evening, and puts up at the "St. John." The Hon. John Simcoe Saunders is also at the "St. John."

PROVINCIAL APPOINTMENTS.

THE Honorable J. R. PARTELOW to be a Commissioner of the Lunatic Asylum.

JOHN JOHNSTON, Esquire, to be Police Magistrate for the City of Saint John, under the Act 12 Vict. cap. 68.

LEONARD R. COOMBES, Esquire, to be Supervisor of the Great Road from Grand Falls to the Canada Line, in the room of Michael Tighe, deceased; also of

The Great Road from the Lower Landing at Grand Falls to the American Boundry.

JOHN HAGARTY to be Supervisor of the Road between the Baptist Meeting House, Upham, and the English Church in Sussex, King's County.

OBADIAH PERDY to be a Coroner for King's County.

JOHN FERGUSON and THOMAS H. CARMAN, Esquires, to be Commissioner of Buoys and Beacons for the Port of Bathurst.

WILLIAM NAPTIN, and JOHN FERGUSON to be Commissioners of the Sick and Disabled Seamen's Hospital at Bathurst.

NATHANIEL HERRIND, Esquire, to be Commissioner for the Road leading from the Oromocto to Gagetown.

RICHARD M. DALTON to be Commissioner to expend the Grant for the Indian Town Road, Saint John.

JOHN JOHNSTON, Esq., to be Commissioner for the Road leading from Tisdale's Farm to Loch Lomond.

WILLIAM TRAVERS, Esq., to expend the Grant from the St. John Cemetery towards and past Tisdale's Farm House.

JAMES ELLIS to be Commissioner under the Labour Act, 12 Vict. cap. 19, for the County of Charlotte.

TAKE NOTICE.—In a case recently tried at Philadelphia, where a suit was brought by the Germantown Telegraph against a subscriber, for twelve years' subscription, the Judge charged the Jury, as reported by the Philadelphia papers, as follows:

"When a person subscribes for a paper, and gives directions where it shall be left, he is liable to pay for it, unless he prescribe the time for which it shall be kept. If a subscriber refuses to receive the paper, it is his duty to inform the publisher, and then give notice of it. If a person takes a paper from the office, he is bound to pay for it. If he takes it out of the post office, he is bound to pay for it. If a subscriber changes his residence to place out of the reach of the carrier, he must give notice of it, and pay for the paper at the place where he was last served, unless the publisher prefers to send to the place to which he removes, or send it to another place.

JOHN BARRY,

Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver

North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House*.

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate, viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c., also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.

JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.

All kinds of Engraving neatly executed.

Traders, Pedlers and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS cheaper than can be imported. In order ensuring the above, the subscriber will give the highest price in Cash for Old Silver.

June 4.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING NEWS.

St. John, June 2, 1852.

It was only yesterday, that a copy of your paper was brought under my notice, in which I find, I regret to say, not only so much of a most uncalled for attack upon the coloured citizens of this City, [illegible]

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Sir, you have disgusted them with your numerous advice.

Now, Mr. Penny, as it is quite evident, that as well in this matter as in nearly all others, which you write about, you are grossly and grievously ignorant, of the facts with which, you attempt to deal, I deem it a duty I owe to my coloured friends and myself, to enlighten you upon the subject. I shall therefore plainly tell you what we are not, and in thus showing you the supposed side of our characters, it is quite possible that you may discover in the outlines of the picture, some prominent features, by which a species of identity may be established, and in which you, Sir, are personally interested.

In the first place then, if any of our number, ever had the misfortune to wear the galling yoke of slavery, I feel quite safe in asserting that neither of us ever acted as a slave driver on a Sugar plantation, either in Louisiana, nor yet in any other State of the Union, consequently, we cannot be charged with brutality, and with delighting in the torture of our fellow-man, whilst engaged in this horrible calling. Can you say as much, and with truth on your side? Speak out sir, I am well prepared for your reply.

Again, although it has pleased the Almighty to impart to our skin a sable hue, yet we are clean in person, and not one of our number ever earned the prefix of "Dirty" to his christian name—such as "Dirty George," for. Have *your* habits been such, as to richly entitle you to such an appellation, and which our more frequent ablutions have steadily abjured? The favor of an answer is respectfully requested.

As freemen of the City we are required under oath to be obedient to the laws, and if we know of any conspiracy against the Queen's peace to inform the Mayor; and we can assure you, Sir, that we shall ever bear in mind the nature of the duties, the performance of which, our oaths require, and therefore, we are strongly interested not only by inclination, but also by a sense of principle, to set our faces against the seditious movements which your paper is continually agitating, such as resistance to the constituted authorities, and annexation to the United States, being thoroughly assured that the propagation of such contemptible follies has a tendency to retard progress, and if tolerated they lead to a country's ruin. In a word, and at the risk of subjecting ourselves to the imputation of self praise—whatever *you* advocate, we shall discourage. What *you* may praise, we shall conscientiously condemn; being thoroughly convinced from our perfect knowledge of your base designs, that we shall deserve to be called good citizens and loyal subjects, if our conversation and views are in diametrical opposition, to what you may say, and do. What is your *present* opinion of us, Sir, of the good resolves of a body of your fellow citizens, whom you collectively and falsely designate as "fugitives from the United States?" If any of us came from Louisiana, and *you* Sir, had been our driver there, it is not probable that one of us would ever have lived, fearlessly to tell you—*in the land of freedom*, of your cruel enormities.

Our votes for Mr. Needham have stirred up your bile, made you very uncomfortable and imparted to your countenance a deeper and yet more dirty hue. But still, in thus exercising our elective franchise we pleased ourselves and acted independantly.—We are indebted to Mr. Needham's manly and persevering exertions in the Common Council, for the privileges of *freemen*, which we now enjoy, and prompted by gratitude, as well as by minor indications, we cheerfully gave to our benevolent friend, our votes and our feeble influence. Why should you concern yourself in this matter? *your* counsel was neither asked, nor yet thought of.—If either of us required advice in such affairs, we would have applied to respectable and loyal men, and not to a time-serving, *would-be politician*, who a few weeks since fiercely pestered the "little alderman" with his laudations, and for having since done *what the people required at his hands*, now insults him with unmeaning abuse. If you Mr. Penny lived for a thousand years, and daily wrote for the *Morning News*, what would *you* accomplish, in comparison to what Mr. Needham has realised for the citizens of Saint John? Why sir, years have transpired since you labored hard in your trashy sheet to effect the removal of the Gong on Kings' square, and as you daily pass by the square, the mischievous Gong still looks you in the face, whilst at night, you are occasionally startled by its fearful sounds! Are we, who are as free as you are, to pin our faith, upon the sleeve of a man, who after writing about the matter, three times a week for months together, could not even effect the removal of *a second hand Gong?*

For the future spare your insults and your advice; we heartily despise the one and religiously condemn the other. Spare both, I repeat, or you may again hear from COLORED MAN.

P. S. The following is the editorial article from the Morning News, to which my communication refers. It furnishes a fair specimen of the species of "liberality," with which the country would be afflicted should this Province ever be cursed with "liberal" domination.

"THE FUGITIVES."—We are sorry to find that several of our coloured citizens who have been in this City, as fugitives from the United States, for only a short year, have thought proper to exercise their elective franchise on the obstructive side of the House. We regret this circumstance on their own account. While we would not under any consideration deprive them of equal rights and privileges enjoyed by the most favoured—still at the same time, we think it would be more becoming in strangers, to remain neutral in politics, until they have been here long enough to understand the principles for which all true Reformers are contending. We ask of them nothing more than we would be willing to abide by ourselves, provided we changed our place of abode from this City, to Boston. If these persons are under the impression, however, that they will have every thing to gain, by voting on the side of their supposed friends, we do not blame them so much. But they must be sensible that this paper has been one of their best friends, and has welcomed them to St. John after escaping from their inhuman masters, from time to time. We do not wish to force back anyone. But we wish them not to play into the hands of those who *master* it over the people of this Province—at all events, until they have some knowledge of our affairs.

[For the CHRONICLE.]

Mr. EDITOR.—In your last issue's paper "A lover of fairness," charges the Editor of the Temperance Telegraph, with a wilful misrepresentation of his meaning, in the following manner, viz: "Our contributor is convinced "A lover of fairness," that *wine* must be then adopted, if the fruit of the vine is to be understood that he did no injustice to the Roman Catholic party, concurrence in such doctrines as were taught at Maynooth. Indeed, he was aware that such was not the case. And that in fact they were not aware that such doctrines were inculcated in that institution, and were ready to repudiate them as being Catholics; but the very ignorance of well educated Roman Catholics themselves of these doctrines was, perhaps, the strongest argument in favor of the inquiry he asked for. Amongst other doctrines contained in the books taught at Maynooth was one to the effect that an oath might be retracted or abandoned at a fit time, and be taken with a mental reservation—in fact, that there are four and twenty ways of getting out an oath. His object was that there should be an end put to such teaching; and at least youths should not be brought up in a way rendering allegiance to their Protestant Sovereign a nullity. He quoted largely from the canon law which was taught at Maynooth, drawing especial attention to the doctrines relating not only to oaths, but also to theft and confession, which it was impossible to defend or palliate.

After several hon. members had delivered their sentiments on the subject, the debate was adjourned until the 18th ult.; when we sincerely hope that this grant, so odious to every protestant mind, will be withdrawn, and forever.

Marriages.

On Thursday evening, by the R. v. Wm. Ferrie, A. M., Mr. Robert Scott, to Miss Ann Jamieson.

At Shediac, on the 25th ult., by the Rev. W. Jackson, Mr. Charles B. Baker, to Miss Caroline Perley.

At Sussex, Vale, by the Rev. Mr. Magee, Mr. R. Fletcher, of St. John, to Charlotte, daughter of Mr. Daniel Shook.

At Boston, April 24th, by the Rev. Mr. Crowell, Mr. C. W. Salmon, of Beechland, New York, to Miss Susannah A. Giles, of St. John, N. B.

Deaths.

On the 1st inst., Mary, wife of Mr. James McCutcheon, in her 40th year.

On the 31st ult., Lucy Jane, wife of Mr. Joseph Y. Parsons, in the 27th year of her age.

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