

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, JAN. 12, 1854.—THE FISHERY QUESTION.—The Speaker laid before the House, in reply to the resolution of the 2nd January, a message from the President of the United States, communicating the letter of the Secretary of the Navy, and the order to our naval officers connected therewith last year, issued in relation to the protection of American fisheries on the British coast. Laid on the table, and ordered to be printed.

Among the documents is a letter from the Secretary of the Navy to Commodore Shubrick, dated July 14th last. After giving the history of the fishing and navigation rights secured to our citizens under treaty with Great Britain, he says:—"If on any occasion you discover attempts making to deprive any of our citizens of their just rights, you will respectfully, but firmly, remonstrate, and if persisted in, you will take such steps as in your judgment will be best calculated to check and prevent the interference, never resorting to violence except as a matter of self-defence and necessity. All courtesy and respect will be shown to the armed vessels of England and France." On Sept 24th, the Secretary writes to Commodore Shubrick—"Your accounts of the squadron under your command have been perused with much satisfaction. The promptness, energy, and cheerful zeal exhibited by yourself and all under your command reflects credit on the service, and entitles you to the commendation of your government."

A report having been circulated that Bishop Bedini was in Philadelphia last evening, a large procession was formed and marched through the streets of that place, at the head of which was borne an effigy of the Bishop. We also learn that placards, printed in four languages, were recently posted throughout the city of New Orleans, in which a contemplated visit from the Bishop was announced, and the propriety of treating him as a wild beast was urged. How bitter must be the feeling against the Bishop, when we find people in all parts of the country joining in these extraordinary demonstrations of hostility.

THE INGRAHAM RESOLUTIONS.—The resolution was finally passed in the following shape, by a vote of 114 to 9:—

Be it resolved, &c., That the thanks of Congress be, and they are hereby, presented to Duncan N. Ingraham, commanding the United States sloop of war *St. Louis*, for his judicious and gallant conduct on the 1st day of July last, in extending the protection of the American government to Martin Koszta, by rescuing him from forcible and illegal seizure and imprisonment on board the Austrian brig *Iluzzar*.

Resolved, That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby, requested to cause to be made a medal, with suitable devices, and presented to Capt. Duncan N. Ingraham, as a testimonial of the high case entertained by Congress of his valor, promptness, and judicious conduct on the above mentioned occasion.

Resolved, That the President of the United States cause the foregoing resolutions to be communicated to Capt. Duncan N. Ingraham, in such terms as he may deem best calculated to give effect to the objects thereof.

WEST INDIES.

To Captain Webb of the Brigantine *Griffin*, we are indebted for a file of Barbadoes Papers to the 24th ultimo, from which we gather the following information:—

CHOLERA AT NEVIS.—SAD MORTALITY.—The cholera has been brought to the island of Nevis, by an Emigrant Ship from Liverpool to New Orleans, which touched there on the passage, having lost 23 of those on board from Cholera. The people on shore became infected, and it is said about forty have died; most of them blacks; in a private letter, dated the 19th, which has been shown to us, it is said that the deaths are from 6 to 12 daily, and the greatest alarm prevails; there is the greatest difficulty to get people to bury the dead, whose corpses have lain on the beach unburied for 60 hours.

AWFUL DEATH.—A most tragical tale is told of the sufferings of 3 soldiers, of a detachment of 67th Regiment, now stationed at Tortola, and a black man, who got into a boat, the soldiers with the intention of deserting and getting over to Crab Island, and from there, as opportunity offered, to America. After a while, the wind rising, they were driven out of their course, and so remained in the open boat for several days, without food or water. At length one of the soldiers proposed to draw lots, that one should be killed to furnish food for the others. They did so, and the lot fell upon Thomas Buckley, one of the soldiers, who forthwith bound up his arm, and opened a vein to bleed himself to death; one of the others, and the black man sucked his blood, and afterwards went

raving mad, and jumped into the sea. Buckley also died; and there remained only one Soldier out of the party in the boat. Wm. Lennon, who throw the dead body into the sea, lashed the helm, and left himself to his fate. He had not tasted any of Buckley's blood, because, according to his own statement, he felt a scruple at doing so, as he had been his comrade. After 11 days' drifting, the boat was driven on the coast of St. Domingo, and the Coast Guard found the survivor, and after giving him some refreshment, carried him to Jacmel, to the English Consul, before whom he made a relation of the facts as above, and he was sent back to Tortola in the Steamer.—*Barbadoes Paper.*

We unintentionally omitted to include in the list of passengers hence for England in H. M. Steam Frigate *Vulcan*, in our last Gazette, the name of Dr Farr of the Ordnance Medical Department. We have since learned that Assistant Surgeon Inglis, R. N., also proceeded to England in that vessel. The *Vulcan* therefore conveyed from these Islands three Medical Gentlemen who were present during the awful visitation with which Bermuda was afflicted in the latter part of the past year. Drs. Hall and Farr, veterans to repose on their laurels, and the Junior, with many others whom he has left behind him, trusting that a wreath may not be denied them. As one of the many proofs of the virulence of the late Epidemic, we may here notice that every one of the Medical Officers of the Army and Navy that were in Bermuda at the time of the appearance of the disease was attacked—though Doctor Innes suffered but slightly. There were of the Military Drs. Farr (very ill), Innes, Deeble, (very ill), and Lawson who died. Of the Naval, Dr. Hilditch Deputy Inspector (ill), Senior Assistant Surgeon Wells (ill), and Assistant Surgeon Lilburn (twice ill). Assistant Surgeon Inglis, who had volunteered his services nearly lost his life. Those Medical Officers who came amongst us more recently fortunately escaped infection, though Dr. Munro, in charge of the Military Hospital at Prospect, has performed most arduous and painful duty.

The Medical Staff of the Convict Establishment, Drs. Hall (Medical Superintendent), J. S. and Frederick Hunter, Warner, Beck, Crane, and Dickey, fared better, though their labors were most zealous and hard.

Men more devotedly attached to the duties of their profession—unremitting in their attention to the sick both by night and by day—sacrificing every comfort, regardless of personal danger, which proved fatal in the case of Dr. Lawson, amid the harrowing scenes which they witnessed in the progress of the disease, so virulent, and so frequently baffling their skill, could not have been found. We conceive that they are eminently entitled to some consideration at the hand of the Imperial Government.—*Bermuda Paper.*

Editorial Miscellany.

BERMUDA.—The fatal epidemic appears to have entirely disappeared from this lately afflicted colony. We take the following item from the *Bermudian* of the 4th inst. It is pleasing to observe by the same paper, that that day was observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving to Almighty God, by command of the Lieutenant Governor.

Wreaths for each toll—a charm for every woe."

The health of the colony is restored to that state of incomparable excellence which is the rule of the Bermudian climate. The fell disease, peculiar to lands that lie within the tropics—the Yellow Fever—suddenly broke out at the Town of St. George in these Islands about the close of August last, and continued to rage with greater or less virulence in different parts of the country until the middle of last month, when it disappeared. The mortality in September and October amongst the European population was fearfully great, defying, generally, all the professional skill, both native and foreign, that was directed against it. None who witnessed the time can forget it. It was one of unexampled panic and gloom. Men in the prime and vigour of their days, females in the lovely blush of attractive womanhood, and children from comparative infancy to the hopeful period of early youth, alike fell indiscriminately before the march of the pestilence. But it is not a little singular that, amid all this havoc of human life from a disease of a far worse type than any ever known before in these Islands, the adult Natives seemed to be invincible to its destructive assaults. A few were attacked; but out of the whole population of 11,000 we have not been able to discover in the list of mortality the names of three adult Natives who fell victims to the disease.

Wednesday last was Thanksgiving Day—appointed as such by His Excellency the Governor, in acknowledgment of the deliverance of the Colony from the late severe Epidemic, and its restoration to its usual healthy condition. Rainy and unpleasant as the weather was on that day, large numbers of persons, of both sexes, were found in the several places of Public Worship throughout these Islands, earnestly offering up thanksgivings to Him whose tender mercies are over all His works.

NEW WORKS.—We have to acknowledge from Mr. E. G. Fuller, a volume entitled *HOT CORN*, by Solon Robinson, of the New York Tribune, p.p. 408, price

\$1 25, handsomely illustrated, and for sale at Mr. Fuller's Book Store, Hollis Street. We have not ourselves had leisure fully to peruse the work, but it bears a high name, and has already furnished many touching articles to the weekly press. Some indeed are assigning to it a higher rank than that of Uncle Tom's Cabin. It brings to public view scenes of enormous vice and misery, as existing in the very heart of the great city of New York, touching the very abodes of fashion and of wealth; and gives the result of the actual visits of the benevolent to those revolting and desperate haunts, together with the happy success which has attended their philanthropic efforts in behalf of the degraded mass amongst whom they have ventured. We need not however travel to New York, for the originals of such pictures as these. They are to be found in our midst. Intemperance, the fiendish parent of every sort of misery and crime, is daily doing similar work in the cellars and the garrets of this city of Halifax. Would that some pen as powerful as that of the author of this work, would paint these native horrors in such colors, as to arouse a greater activity amongst us to bring about their removal by removing their prolific cause. We subjoin one of the critical notices of the work by a New York writer:—

"This volume comes most providentially to aid the cause of Temperance. Though not announced as a temperance work by the publishers, we venture the assertion that its readers will find, in the narratives, some of the strongest arguments ever put forth in favor of a 'Maine Law.' The story of BILL LATON, reduced by Rum from affluence to beggary, dying in the street, his family driven, by fire, naked from their burning dwelling, to be rescued from a fate worse than death, by one who had reformed from the very lowest degradation to which a human being ever was reduced, is one of the first incidents. Little Katy's mother is another where the work of Rum is traced, carrying its victim from the highest to the very lowest stage of human existence, till she is finally saved by the death of her innocent child, the poor, little 'Hot Corn Girl,' whose cry first attracted the author.

"The 'Morgan family' is another terrible case. An affluent merchant dies drunk; his son and son-in-law die miserable wretches, and his high-born daughters sink down into such depths of misery as makes the blood curdle while we read, and resolve that we will do our utmost to blot out this awful scourge from among us. Without being aware that we are reading such a work, we are soon convinced that nothing which has ever been published bears the least comparison with this unique volume. It is all the more powerful, because not intended by the author as a temperance tale. It bears evidence of being a recital of 'scenes in real life,' with which the author has been cognizant; and it is written with a pen of fire, for its every word burns into the heart. The style, as well as the story, is extremely fascinating, and we predict that 'HOT CORN' will be more extensively read by those who desire to promote temperance, virtue, and goodness in society, than any work ever before published in the English language. This is a strong assertion, we are aware, but we are perfectly satisfied that every temperance man, woman, and child who reads this volume, will be anxious that every other one should be made as much happier and better by it, as they have been themselves."

Also, the following from the Cincinnati Sun:—

"INFLUENCE OF THE PRESS. There is an institution in New York for the reception of vagrant children, 'The Five Points House of Industry.' The managers of this asylum were getting crippled in their operations for want of funds, and in spite of all their efforts in urging contributions from the public, they were gradually getting deeper into debt, so that they feared for the permanence of the institution.

At this time the *Tribune* took up the case, and published amongst other matter, a story relating to a little girl who vended hot corn; and her trials and death were described in so feeling a manner, that to the surprise of the patrons of the asylum alluded to, contributions came pouring in on all hands, and one of the principal managers, a Mr. Pease, writes to the *Tribune*, in which he says:—

"In one week after the publication of your story of Hot Corn, and the Death of Little Katy, more than \$182 have been found in our exhausted treasury. If such are the results of the first week, have we not good cause to trust that the next and ensuing ones will outstrip it? It is not from the city alone that these blessed gifts have come, but from the country, wherever a heart has been touched, out of the abundance the hands possess, hath come these much wanted, most acceptable offerings."

On the 10th of October, these donations had reached the sum of \$2,140. Those who buy the book will have the satisfaction of feeling that they are adding to the means of doing good to the poor, the lowly, the miserable, such as they will read of in its pages.

"GUARDIAN ANGELS, or JAMES MASON AND HIS VISION," an appeal in favour of Total Abstinence and a prohibitory Liquor Law—by Eugene Mortimer, Esq. Halifax, N. S., pp. 208, 1853. We have to acknowledge the receipt of a new work bearing this title and for sale at the Wesleyan Book Store, but not having had time to peruse it, we cannot pronounce upon its merits.