From the English Papers.

THE PAPAL AGGRESSION.

(From the Times.)

We hope the attention of the public will be given more carefully than perhaps is usual to the intelligence now reported each morning from Ireland. There is nothing, indeed, [illegible] to which we could endeavour to obtain for it any new character to the actors, or exclude them to any respectable considerations but, as an issue has been raised which must presently come on for trial, and as Englishmen, until fairly roused, are apt to be wearied by importunity or deluded by clamour, it becomes especially desirable that no misconception should prevail respecting the principles actually at stake. We have indicated the deliberate violation of the Ecclesiastical Titles Act by Popish priests and congregations in public meeting assembled, but our description of the offence has been immensely heightened by the reports emanating from the offenders themselves. An Irishman is not content with a simple transgression of the law. He leaps on it, tramples it, defiles it, and curses it, as he would the body of a man whom he had murdered. As long as the officers of justice are out of actual sight, he screams with delight at his misdemeanour, shrieks out his crime in the street, expatiates upon every detail of the atrocity, registers a frantic vow of perpetual sin and challenges all the powers that be to correct him if they dare. We were content to remark that, in our judgment, an action under the new statue would undoubtedly lie against certain priestly promoters of the Catholic Defence Association; the organs of the "Defenders" have far outstripped our conclusions by exaggerating in strains of triumphant hyperbole the penal character of their doings. They "broke the law"—we transcribe their announcement literally—"broke it unquestionably, broke it in the most public manner, brok it on the most signal occasion, broke it in a way most calculated to excite the public animadversion of its authors, and so as to intimate an intention to break it here-after, whenever they please, for all time to come." This is the style of antagonism for which we are to prepare ourselves. It does not really mean that it all proclaims, for to say that it is extravagant is nothing more than saying that it is Irish. If an Irishman stole a sheep and believed himself beyond reach of the thief-taker, he would sprinkle the blood on his doorpost, stick a piece of the wool in his hat, and announce himself ready to steal sheep and either for hire or for practice for the term his natural life. The whole race is hyperbolically audacious, not from want of fear, but from want of foresight. They run into danger as they run into debt, and have no thought of either the constable or the creditor till he knocks at their door. If an Englishman or a Scotchman so comported himself, we should know that he had steadily resolved to defy the worst, but with Irishmen all this vapouring would not stand in the way of recantation or denial the very next day. These same men, who follow their priests to public offence as devoutly as to public worship, who gesticulate in ecstasy over the idea of systematic crime, and who invoke all the powers of Heaven to witness the sincerity of their rebellion, will unhesitatingly descend, when overtaken by justice, to the demeanour of whining pickpockets. They will first, in the teeth of their own acts and their own asseverations, protest that they have not broken the law, but have exerted, on the contrary, their most strenuous endeavours to keep within it; and this plea they will support by every known expedient of juggling, chicanery, and falsehood. If acquitted, they will fall with the foulest abuse on the law by which they have just benefited, and will recommence operations with redoubled assurance. If convicted, they will howl out the lamentations of martyrdom; and if accident ever brings them within reach of the sword, they will indite long homilies on the exercise of brutal force against a helpless and unoffending people. We have no new opponents to deal with. We can tell exactly what we shall encounter and what we need never apprehend. We shall have uproar, gasconade, and menace in every possible excess, but we shall have no fighting. Magistrates may be shot from behind a hedge, or single Policemen stoned to death by a concourse of villagers, but there will be no resistance rising above the dimensions of murder. There is not the stuff in a whole Popish country to stand against a company of Marines. Were we dealing with any but Irishmen, we might ask them to recollect that their very best "rebellion" began and ended in a cabbage-bed; but they are already bouncing and bellowing as if the measure of their manliness had not been taken to an inch three short years ago. What we shall experience is, first, the utmost annoyance which legal defences" can create under the monster indictments in the hands of the most subtle practitioners in the world, and next, a revival throughout two thirds of Ireland of that general agitation and disturbance before which our Legislators succumbed 20 years ago. That this is no agreeable prospect is certainly true, but it is one we have no alternative but to face without weakness or delay, and it is in illustration of this manifest duty that we recommend to a careful perusal our daily reports from Dublin. When the reader has been amused or astounded at the cool audacity of the declarations in question, let him remember that the issue lies between the absolution of these men and the authority of the British government. It is the safeguard of such political instruments in ordinary countries that popular opinion can never be enlisted in behalf of a fallacy long enough to work much evil; but this security is wholly wanting in a country where the inhabitants are led blindfold by their priests, and sedulously kept from all such instruction as might lead them to distrust their guides. When the ascendancy of popular agitation has been established in Ireland there is literally no security for its operation but in the audacity of Irish demagogues—a limit which present reports will enable us readily to appreciate. We are told by these petitioners for "toleration" that the "dispute between Queen Victoria and the Popes is "a question between Hell and Heaven;" that it is "as certain as there is a God in Heaven that Dr. Wiseman is Archbishop of Westminster," but that the Archbishop of Canterbury can only be termed a Objetion by courtesy, and "has no more claim to the titles of priest, bishop, [illegible] poodle dog or yet spaniel [illegible] legislative efforts of will only suffice "to register a great and signal triumph truth, the Pope and the Almighty over our own besotted fanaticism." These are the written comments of the Popish agitators upon that law which, for six months, they deprecated as injurious to a mild and holy community of oppressed religionists, and which they now profess to oppose by constitutional means," at the very moment that they pur-

[illegible] selves describe. Let it be remembered that these men are now organised under their priests, with the avowed design of dictating to the imperial government. From their mere words little can be learned. Their very may be "toleration" to-day, "blood" to-morrow, and "mercy" the day after. They have not the solidity of mind or convictions required for any definite resolve, but they have cunning enough to discern when they have intimidated their adversary, and to push to the utmost so favourable a chance. For ourselves, we say and stated reasons for conniving at the titular pretensions of Popish bishops in Popish provinces, but that discussion has now been superseded by statue, and the only question is of law or rebellion. The law says one thing, the 'Catholic Defence Association' says another; it is for Englishmen to determine in which of these hands they desire the supreme authority to be lodged.

ANOTHER "EL DORADO."

[From the Illustrated London News.]

The world is startled by a new announcement:—California, if some recent intelligence which appears in the daily papers, do not turn out to be a hoax; is no longer the only "El Dorado." Brother Jonathan has of late, to use a popular phrase, "been taking the shine out of us." He has been going ahead in every direction. The discovery of the gold of California was the first great achievement by which of late years he astonished the Old World and the New: and to this feat he has lately added Mr. Hobbs and his picklocks, and Commodore Stevens and his yacht. As regards locks, the English makers seem to be fairly beaten by the acute, patient, and skilful Yankee; and, "nutkindest cut of all," on the superiority of our naval architecture, the late doings on the shore of the Isle Wight show that we have much to learn from our young and vigorous friends of America. But all in good time.—We have made a beginning already. If the Australians have not been playing a scurvy trick upon us, we have matched Brother Jonathan's auriferous region by discovering gold in Australia, as plentiful as it is beyond the Rocky Mountains. Brannah and Chubb—or there is none of the old stamina left in England—will speedily set all future Hobbses at defiance, by the invention of new locks; and as for the yacht, so far from being aggrieved by the easy victories obtained over our best boats by the *America*, the public already looks upon the gallant Commodore Stevens as a benefactor, and considers that an immense improvement in the construction of our vessels will be the almost immediate result.

But the golden question is at present the more engrossing one, and has thrown Hobbs and Stevens and their achievements in the shade. Australia, a land of which the mineral is only surpassed by the pastoral wealth, and whose copper mines, the richest in the world, have prepared the public to believe in the existence of many yet undiscovered sources of mineral treasure, is said to suffer as great a paroxysm of the the gold fever as ever afflicted America: and if the accounts which have been published in the *Sydney Herald* of the 2nd of May last, and which found their way to London during the present week, should be wholly or even in part confirmed, the contagion will spread to England, and the emigration to Australia will show a large increase. It is stated that the country, from the mountain ranges beyond Bathurst to an indefinite, or at all events an undefined, extent inwards, "is one immense gold field." The facts, which are affirmed on the authority of a local journal, represent that a Mr. Hargrave, to whom the discovery appears to be mainly due, accompanied Mr. Stutchburg, the Government geologist, to the "diggings," and "with his own hands washed a pan of earth, and produced gold therefrom." Nor is the gold only to be found in grains. A young man, the son of a brewer, fanned the previously existing excitement in Sydney in a flame, by arriving from the diggings with a lump of pure metal, weighing eleven ounces, which he sold for £30. An old man was still more fortunate, and arrived in Sydney with several lumps of the pure metal, weighing in all from two to three pounds, and worth from £100 to £187. Mr. Kennedy, the manager of the Bathurst branch of the Union Bank of Australia, visited the diggings with two gentlemen, and each of the three was rewarded by the discovery of a lump of metal, the weight and value not stated; and a few handfuls of loose earth brought from the bed of a creek by Mr. Kennedy, having been sifted and analysed, produces numerous grains of gold, forming, altogether, a quantity as large as a pea. The consequence has been, as we are told, that Bathurst and Sydney, and all the country round, have gone as mad for gold as ever the Yankees did, and that high and poor, master and servant, magistrates and policemen, landsmen, and seamen, men, woman, and children, have all set out for the diggins. "People of all trades, callings and pursuits" says the *Barthurst Free Press* of the 17th of May, "have been transformed into miners; and many a hand which has been trained to kid gloves, or accustomed to wield nothing heavier than the grey goose quill, has become nervous to clutch the pick and crowbar, and rock the cradle at the mines." The Blacksmiths of Bathurst speedily got rid of their stock of implements, reserving, of course, sufficient to try their own fortunes with a more tempting metal than iron. "Such is the intensity of the excitment," says our Bathurst contemporary, "that people think of nothing but gold, and the roads are literally alive with newly made miners from every quarter: some armed with picks, some with shovels, and not a few bearing wash hand basins, tin pots, and cullenders." The first great result of the gold fever is said to have been a rapid rise in the price of provisions of every kind;—flour from 28s. to 45s per cwt, and other articles of prime necessity in a similar proportion.

It is possible that there is some exaggeration of the hasty and imperfect accounts which have reached England, and it is also possible that the whole story is a fabrication; but it is, at the same time, not improbable that these accounts may be strictly true, and that Australia may yet rival California in the production of gold. Further information will be expected; and, until it arrives, it will be unwise to indulge in speculations as to the probable consequences of the discovery upon the fortunes of the colony, or upon the commerce of the world. Our old Europe seems to be getting stale. The divine command to increase and multiply, and replenish the earth, has hitherto been but imperfectly obeyed. But what the natural emigration of races in search of human subsistence has failed to effect, in peopling the remotest parts of the earth, seems about to be expedited by the more captivating and exciting lust of sudden wealth. The shores of Pacific were for the first time peopled by the old races of the world, in consequence of the discovery of the treasures of California; and the islands of the Pacific, and that splendid continent of Australia itself, seem as if they were about to be indebted to the same cause for an immense accession of the strength which springs from the presence of active, enterprising men. The Northern and Eastern hemispheres have hitherto had all the glory and power of civilization. The "world," till within a hundred years, or even less, was supposed to lie within those boundaries. All beyond was undeveloped. But the West and the South are now starting into rivalry with them. The new is confronting the old, and claiming its full space in the world; and its full share in the fortunes of humanity. It would certainly be a strange result, if gold—after having served its turn in attracting to the remotest and hitherto unpeopled regions of the globe the too crowded swarms of Europe and Asia—should ultimately be discovered to be so plentiful as to be no longer the most precious of metals. Yet even this result, though extraordinary, does not seem at all unlikely in the extraordinary times in which we live. But what if we should have been hoaxed in this matter? The next arrival from Australia will enable us to form an opinion. In the meantime, we can but wonder—and wait.

DEATH OF TOM SPRING.—Thomas Winter, who upon his first, appearance in the pugilistic arena, adopted the name of Spring, as a *nom de guerre*—a practice by no means uncommon with actors on another stage—is no more. After acute suffering from disease of the heart, dropsey supervening from the impossibility of taking active exercise, the ex-champion expired on Wednesday morning at a little before six. He was 56 years of age. His remains were interred in the Norwood Cemetery, on Monday. A very large concourse of persons congregated on various points of the procession.

MARRIAGE OF MISS HELEN FAUCIT.—At the church of St. Nicholas, Brighton, on Monday morning, the nuptials of Miss Helena Faucit Saville, the delightful Helen Faucit of the dramatic world, and Mr. Theodore Martin, parliamentary agent, were celebrated. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. G. Wagner, vicar of Brighton.

ACCIDENTS TO STEAM BOATS.—According to the late act on steam navigation (14 and 25 Vic., cap. 79), all accidents caused by steam-boats, or to the vessel or the machinery, are to be reported to the Board of Trade within 24 hours of the same, under a penalty of 50*l*.

At Chorlton upon Medlock, a few days since, a house was partially consumed by fire, and a man, named Lee, burnt to death, owing to an indulgence on his part in the habit of smoking in bed.

RECEPTION OF A ROMISH PRINCE.—The Very Rev. Prince Hohenlohe, one of the four *camerieri segreti partecipanti* of his holiness, and a near relation of the Queen, lately came to London and announced his arrival at Court. It is said that the Duchess of Kent immediately called on him, and told him that in the present state of feeling it was not possible that he should be received at Court; and, indeed, that the Ministry would not suffer it.

THE BRITISH ARMY.—The present army dates existence from the restoration of Charles II., when the number of guards or regular forces was, in the first instance, limited to 5,000. Standing armies had been introduced into England by Charles I., but they were declared illegal in 1679. Scarlet was established as the national uniform of England by Charles II., though the first trained body of soldiers who were clothed alike under that colour were Cromwell's far-famed Ironsides. The three oldest regiments in the British service are the Foot Guards; of those the Coldstream takes priority of date, having been raised in that border town by General Monck, on his march from Scotland to restore the monarchy in 1660. The two regiments of Life Guards, the Blues, the 1st Royal Foot, the 2nd Queen's Royals, and the 3d Buffs, were all raised and incorporated with the regular army, and in the order named, between 1660 and 1685. The Buffs have a peculiar privilege of marching through the city of London with fixed bayonets.

INEXHAUSTIBLE LONDON.—The magnitude of London astonishes foreigners; they never can get to the end of our houses. They perch themselves on omnibuses, and go careering onwards and onwards, they know not whither, in the hope of getting somehow a glimpse of green trees, and a breath of air with a flavour of flowers or hay-stacks in it; but it is still houses, houses, houses—interminable brick and mortar, varied as they touch the suburbs, by a ghastly lilac, or a consumptive creeper, nodding its funeral tresses into a parlour window on the road-side. They go down the river, and up the river, in pursuit of the picturesque, and find it pretty much the same thing everywhere, for they had no sooner arrived at a pastoral break on the banks, and begun to congratulate themselves on having come to a bit of country at last, than a new mist of houses, a fresh city, suddenly looms out over the water, and dissipates the delusion.—The magnitude of London is the grand thing; they are astounded and bewildered by the length, breadth, and depth of London; and having gone east, west, north, and south, without being able to extricate themselves from the labyrinth, they are tempted into the horrible suspicion that the whole of England is covered with London.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

EFFECTS OF THE AMERICA'S VISIT.—The Marquis of Conyngham has directed White, of Cowes, to lengthen his beautiful yact, the *Constance*, 12ft. by the bows. She is to have an American stern; and the sight that White and the other yacht-builders had of the *America's* bottom, while in dock on Wednesday, will, we have no doubt, be turned to account. A gentleman who has a yacht up in frame in Mr. Joseph White's yard has had her drawn out eight feet by the bows, and she is being Americanised. Report says that Mr. Steers, the American builder, took home orders for three yachts with him to New York.—*Sun.*

Mr. Wallis, a wood carver, who has exhibited fine specimens of his art in the Crystal Palace, has, in consequence, received orders that will require two years execution.

The *America* yacht, Commodore Stephens, having while at anchor off Cowes, struck her keel against an anchor, and was supposed to have rubbed or carried something away, came up to this harbour as the Royal Yachts were coming in on Wednesday morning, for the purpose of asking permission of Admiral Superintendant Prescott to dock her in this Royal yard. Permission was most readily granted, and dock room being vacant the beautiful craft was speedily docked in, when it was discovered that a small portion of the false keel amidships had been scraped off. She was an object of the keenest interest; and a vast number of persons visited her. Her bottom is a most extraordinary one. We have never seen anything like it. Instead of the up and down perpendicular gripe that our yachts have, the *America* has a narrow, receding *stem*, without gripe: her lines appear straight from the stern to about the main-mast, and then her bottom has a succession of curves; she has about four feet keel and false keel deepening abaft, and her sternpost is up and down; her midship section appears to be something like that of a Symondite, but she has no hollow lines. Her general draft of water is, we believe, about six feet forward and 11 feet aft. About her midship section she springs up quickly at first from the keel, and comes out round near the waterline like a skimming dish. The great mystery appears to be how it is that she is so still, and how she contrives to sail on nearly an even keel. She has, it is said, about 60 tons of iron ballast, which is built with the vessel, and stowed in her timbers and covered with the lining; this gives her room below. She has also stowed round her wings about 800 gallons of water. There is a good deal of symmetry about her, and her cabin conveniences inside are equal to English yachts of a corresponding tonnage; but it is at the expense of the quarters of the men. She will afford our builders something to study, and [illegible] something to learn.

COMPENSATION FOR RAILWAY INJURIES.—At the Liverpool Assizes, Mr. Rocker, a gentleman residing in Manchester, brought an action against the Directors of the Birkenhead, Lancashire, and Cheshire Junction Railway, for serious injuries sustained by a colliery which took place on that railway, on the 30th day of April, the day of the Chester Races. For 16 weeks the plaintiff had been kept on his back, it not being deemed safe to raise him up, even for the purpose of making a better examination of his injuries. One of his legs had both bones broken, smashed rather than fractured. His left arm was also broken, and his breastbone supposed to have received serious injury. The judge told the jury that, in his opinion, the company had not taken due precaution to guard against accidents which were likely to occur from the great increase of traffic.—The jury awarded 1,500*l*. damages.

DISCOVERY OF A MANUFACTORY OF SPURIOUS TEA.—The detective revenue police corps, acting under Mr. Scott, have just discovered an important seat of the spurious tea manufacture. The premises in question are No. 9, Bond-street, Commercial-road. The officers, on entering the suspected house, proceeded to the kitchen, where they found, in working order, the wooden presses, drying trays, leather and muslin bags, colouring matters, and all the apparatus and materials employed in the art of giving to exhausted tea leaves the semblance of the genuine product. Besides a great quantity of raw and partially converted material, 98 packages of the finished article were discovered; in a form ready for the market. Neither the conductors of the process nor the owners of the plant were discovered, although their only apprehension is expected. The stock and utensils were, however seized, and conveyed to the Revenue-office, in Broad-street.

PRESENT TO THE QUEEN.—On Friday last the packet ship Ticonderoga, 1,229 tons, Captain Boyle, arrived at Liverpool with a cargo of 3,601 bales of cotton from Mobile. The vessel also brought five bales of sea-island cotton sloth, as present to her Majesty Queen Victoria, from James B. Mereweather, Esq., Montgomery, Alabama, United States.

The Chronicle.

SAINT JOHN, SEPTEMBER 26, 1851.

The Election.

It seems to be pretty generally understood everywhere that during an electioneering campaign, a freedom of speech which would not be tolerated under other circumstances, is to be allowed to canvassers; and that even the candidates themselves may be permitted to lay aside all unnecessary and embarrassing bashfulness, and to trumpet their own peculiar merits and qualifications whensoever and whensoever it may appear to them good and profitable so to do. But, accustomed as we have long been to this latitude of speech and action, there are, we humbly conceive, bounds which neither the candidates nor their most zealous and energetic supporters ought to be allowed to transgress with impunity. The sense of what is just and becoming which pervades all classes of our community, and the English love of fair play which we all inherit, rise up and interpose to restrain the impetuous ardour of reckless partizans, and to impose upon those who, on such occasions, address the public either with the tongue or the pen, the necessity of observing the rules of honorable warfare. And it is especially required that all who propose themselves as fit and proper persons to receive public trusts and to enjoy popular honours, and all men of note or standing who back the pretensions of such persons and advocate their claims to the favour of a constituency, should be strict and scrupulous in their observance of those rules.

We have been led to make these remarks by some information we lately received respecting the conduct of Mr. Wilmot's opponents. We should scarcely have believed what we read, if the report had not come from a source so entirely worthy of confidence as that from which it was obtained. On Friday evening last, a number of the inhabitants of the Parish of Saint Martins were brought together by Mr. McLean and his particular friend and counsellor Mr. Ritchie, M. P. P. Only two or three hours notice of the meeting was given, and neither Mr. WILMOT nor Mr. GRAY, nor any gentleman authorized to act or to speak on their behalf, was present. Mr. Ritchie delivered himself of a speech which occupied more than an hour, and in which he denounced (as a matter of course) the Government as a set of politically dishonest men, as a compact body of selfish individuals who took care to secure to themselves the enjoyment of all the good things throughout the length and breadth of the land, who cared neither for the public nor the public interests, who were lavish in their expenditure of the public money, and were utterly regardless of the wants and wishes of the people and the circumstances of the country. Messrs. Wilmot and Gray were (also as a matter of course) fiercely attacked for having become members of this corrupt and selfish Government, for having betrayed the trust reposed in them by their constituents, and for having violated pledges and principles innumerable. Indeed the generous and liberal orator seems, according to our informant, to have exhausted all the stereotyped slang that has formed the staple material of most of the leading articles with which some of our contemporaries have instructed and delighted their readers for several weeks past, and all the unqualified terms of reproach and abuse which his glowing indignation could supply? All this was perhaps to be expected. Every government is and will be corrupt and selfish which does not have the honour to include among its members the leaders of a certain band of self constituted defenders of popular rights; and every member of the House of Assembly who joins or allows to an Administration not formed by those sublime teachers of the people in matters political, or not willing to follow the instructions of such teachers, must of necessity be the renegade and rascal. And it would have been well for Mr. Reuben Inch as a speaker, if his harangue had stopped here. But warming and swelling as he advanced, he allowed his tongue to utter words which he now very probably, if then it were in his power to recall.— Words which must have astounded his hearers as much as they will astonish our readers. He stated that Mr. Gray and Mr. Wilmot had gone into the Government pledged to support Mr. Howe's Railway scheme, that to carry out that scheme this Province would have to raise an *enormous amount by direct taxation, and that the Taxgatherer would be sent into the house of every small Farmer to wring from him £20 or £30 a year!* Upon all those grounds he called upon his hearers to record their votes against Mr. Wilmot.

Of all the expositions of Mr. Howe, a scheme which we have yet seen, this is the most startling. However much Mr. Howe may feel himself indebted to the leader of the opposition in New Brunswick for this original and wonderfully clear and pointed explanation of his grand plan, we are shocked at the very thought of having our small farmers treated in such a barbarous manner; and Mr. Wilmot, who has been hitherto the most determined opponent of everything approaching to a system of direct taxation, has bound himself to support such a scheme. He who has been known hitherto as the friend of the Mechanics and the Farmers, is now about to send the tax-gatherer to take £20 or £30 yearly out of their pockets. We wonder how many of the respectable small Farmers in Saint Martin's really swallowed the story whole. We know pretty well how many respectable and intelligent Mechanics' in this City would receive it.

Now we ask the Electors of this City and County what they think of such a mode of canvassing as that adopted by Mr. Wilmot's adversaries. We had thought that those adversaries, one and all, profess[illegible] to be actuated by a desire to vindicate some great and sacred, though vague and unintelligible party principles. It may, (although we are strongly inclined to a quite different opinion) be very proper and not at all undignified for one Representative to indulge unsparingly against his colleagues, to indulge to a nauseating degree in the language of self glorification, and to threaten his constituents with the loss of his valuable services, if one of those colleagues should receive from them a renewal of their confidence. But is it generous, is it manly, is it fair and honest that any Representative should misrepresent another's views, principles and intentions; should state without the least authority for so doing, that a gentleman, known and distinguished through all his political life for his opposition to every branch and species of direct taxation, has pledged himself to be a party to the levying of direct taxes to an extent unprecedented in these Provinces.

We leave it to the Freeholders of the City and County of Saint John to answer this question, and we feel tolerably sure what their answer, given at the Hustings will be.

Rail Roads.

On this momentous question, "a change has come over the spirit of our dreams." "*The man for Galway*" has arrived at the eleventh hour, when the last expiring spark of hope was about to become extinct—when every effort had been strained, every scheme that wore the shadow of a hope of success for raising the required £100,000 previously to the formation of the N. A. Railroad Company, had been resorted to, yet all proved unavailing. The opposers of the Howe scheme, with that inconsistency which is so peculiarly their own, first asserted, that the adoption of Earl Grey's proposition would involve this Province in inextricable difficulties, sink us in debt, and hold us in eternal bondage to the Mother Country, or repudiation and rebellion must follow. We now find the same parties revelling in the delightful idea, that what would have proved ruinous to us, even with an increased trade and population, and our public land doubled and trebled in value, is now to be undertaken by a Company, that have no other hope of reimbursement and profit, but what may arise from the profits of the Rail traffic. This conduct, while it would hardly stand the test of honest investigation, looks very like the monkey borrowing the cat's paw to haul the chestnuts out of the fire. Another position assumed by these worthies, and equally inconsistent, was, that the money could be raised on this side of the Atlantic, and as they *boasted* wholly independent of John Bull or his government. Under this delusion, palpable as it evidently was to every man of business, to give them their due, they acted honestly, they wrote, they talked, they printed, they published, but all to no purpose, the money could not be had, and many who had originally laboured under the same hallucination, became faint in the good work, and gave up in dispair. It became painfully evident that all the money that could be raised on this side of the Atlantic would not make *ten miles* of Railroad, and here would have ended the chapter on Railroads, so far as New Brunswick was concerned, unaided by that dispised old fellow, John Bull.

Then comes "the man for Galway." "A sail in sight appears, we hail her with three cheers, now we sail, with a gale from the Bay of Biscay O!" "The man for Galway" in our expiring moments arrives, and what does he find? Does he find the £100,000 subscribed, (the price of twenty miles of Railroad)? No! But coming as he does from "Merry England," where the money *is to be had*, and where business men of experience can look at our position and calculate chances, he unhesitatingly offers to take all or any part of the stock that may remain for organizing the Company, which offer is cheerfully accepted and the subscription book produced for that purpose, when it is found necessary that he, for the company that he represents, shall take 80,000 out of the 100,000 required. "What a falling off was there," after all the boast only 20,000 could be *put on paper* by those who at first scorned the help now so fortunately brought to their aid. This was an occurrence altogether fortuitous and unexpected by that part of the Press which now claims it as its own, an acknowledgement of which is to be found in the Temperance Telegraph of the 25th instant, when the editor says —"*that it has been brought about amid circumstances that could not have been foreseen.*" Perhaps not by that party, but clearly seen by us and insisted on in our remarks. We feel pleased however, that the question is settled, even on the present plan, the only objection to which in our view is, that we have given to a Company, what should have been reserved for ourselves, and could have done so, had we accepted the offer of Earl Grey. For what ever the doubtful may say to the contrary, the speculation will turn out a good and a paying one, quite too good to be given to any private Company. These remarks are called forth to disabuse the public mind, and to assure them, that the advocates of the E. and N. A. Line are not the persons who have at all assisted in producing the present happy arrangement. And but that the "man for Galway," "came all unasked, and came all alone." The penny Advocates, with the T. Totaller to boot, would have been T. Totally in the vocative, and we should have been without a Rail Road to the end of the chapter.

POLITICAL OFFICERS.—We understand that an officer connected with one of our public institutions, obtained leave of absence from the Government for one month, to visit the United States; but, that for the last week he has been actively engaged in canvassing the County, to obtain voters for Mr. Wilmot. *Now we most solemnly protest against this sort of conduct. A public servant has no right to identify himself with party interests.* It is not allowed in England; and since this man has taken so much upon himself at this time, he should be marked and remembered if the Liberals should get into power at an early day. It is too bad that the Government *fools* should be made use of to rivet our chains still more firmly."

The above is a paragraph from the *Morning News* of yesterday. That the person therein alluded to obtained any leave from the Government, we distinctly and emphatically deny.—He is entirely under the control of the Commissioners of the Build-ing, in which he is employed as a servant. The Commissioners are gentlemen who, with one exception, are totally unconnected with Mr. Wilmot, politically or personally, and do not mix themselves up in Election matters at all. But if the *Morning News* finds fault in this instance, will it be good enough to tell us whether it is right that the Deputy Sheriff—one of the Returning officers—and in case of accident to the Sheriff, the *controlling* officer of the whole Election, should be actively engaged in securing the City and County to obtain votes *against* Mr. Wilmot? By way of comment, we would simply remark, that it does not augur much for a fair Election, when the Sheriff, who issues the Writ, and the Deputy Sheriff, who executes it, are active canvassers against Mr. Wilmot.—*N. Brun.*

We were glad to see the *eleven feet* of the Morning News so well exposed by the New-Brunswicker of yesterday. This is what that *would* be called Liberal paper terms Liberalism;—an unimportant subordinate in an establishment under the control of Commissioners holding their *unpaid situations entirely independent of any political tenure* does what he has a perfect right to do—canvass for the [illegible] officers, *who are to hold the Polls*—canvasses for the favorite of the Morning News—this is right. The officer who holds the Polls "(*ought he to be impartial?*) is a Public Servant. Hear the Morning News: "A public servant has no right to identify "himself with party interests—it is not allowed in "England and since the man has taken so much "upon himself at this time, he should be marked "(!) and remembered if the Liberals should get "into power at an early day." Hear this, advocates of party spirit! This is what you have to look for from the opponents of Mr. Wilmot. Let them get into power, and every man who dares to exercise his common rights, or expresses an opinion contrary to their wishes, is to be hunted down. This is what they call LIBERALISM! Put it to those who know the men, and ask, where could a more *Despotic Government* be found, than one composed of Mr. Fenety, as King's Printer—Mr. Anglin, as Provincial Secretary, and Mr. Ritchie, as Attorney General! Heaven help the men who *dare* to think differently from them. But the result of the coming election will spare us the pains and penalties of this Government—Mr. Wilmot will be returned by a large majority. We are sorry for Mr. M'Lean; personally we have nothing to say against him—politically we never heard of him. But in this instance, he and his friends have been deceived and made use of by *artful* and *designing men* for their own selfish ends and purposes.

N. B.—From our own knowledge, we are not aware that the Deputy Sheriff has made a personal canvass against Mr. Wilmot; if he had, we are certain Mr. Wilmots friends could not complain of it; they are willing every man should act fearlessly and independently. We are only showing up the inconsistency and tyranny of the leader of the Press of the Liberal party.

ARTICLES IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

[*Continued*]

STONE CUTTING.—Specimens in this department were exhibited by three individuals. An Ornamented Monument and two Tablets well conceived and smoothly finished.—A Headstone and two smaller articles very creditably executed by Osgood and Smith. Two stone Christening Fonts, beautifully executed, and chisled according to order with great precision, and highly creditable to the workman by J. Milligan.

J. Gove, furnishes, although a not very elegant, yet exceedingly useful article, a pair of Blacksmith's Bellows, most efficiently and substantially made.

Edward Drury, also exhibits Carpenter's Tools, substantially made, and well finished, and such as should supersede the necessity of the importation of similar articles in all time to come.

EDGE TOOLS.—J. and J. W. Broad exhibited a handsome lot of chizles, gouges, hatchets, nail hammers, drawing knives, and skates—all very excellent of their kind, and highly finished. The veteran Spiller, long famed as the father of the edge tool makers, also exhibits a lot of chizles and gouges, not to be surpassed in any country, together with broad and narrow axes, adzes and hatchets, of a symmetry and finish that would almost tempt one to believe it a luxury to get a cut from one of them. We have several good workmen in this line that can produce an edge tool that nothing can surpass.

Several splendidly carved rosewood, and elegant needle worked back Chairs, were exhibited from the Cabinet shop of Messrs. Lawrence, Nisbet, and Howard—these articles are exquisite, and would bear comparison with the productions of any country.

Jardine & Co. exhibit from their factory, a very pretty Garden engine, Fanning Mill, Churns and a Cart, apparently all well and substantially made, quite as good as any thing of the kind that we have been in the habit of importing from yankee land.—It is really to be hoped that the folly of importing such articles in future will be dispensed with.

An immense lump of Black Lead, as taken from its bed, with some of the same put up for use from the St. John Mining Company.

A specimen of unsurpassable pressed bricks, superior to any ever before produced in this country, by T. Sime. Good and substantial Trunks, by the same;—another article to be in future added to our domestic manufactures.

Articles of New Brunswick grown Flax—a Tidy by Mrs. Austin—also two pieces of Linen, by Miss Pinder, Bonnet by the same; an elegant Table Cloth, fit for the table of Prince Albert. The maker of this last article with extra modesty withholds her name. As the cultivation of flax in this Province, it is our opinion would be highly desirable, as the soil is admirably adapted for that purpose, while its manufacture into Linnens, both coarse and fine, would prove a source of both employment and profit for women and children during the winter season.

Specimen of Grind-stones, and native Paints, by the Shediac Company—the former of a good quality and excellently mounted on rollers; the paint which is an ochre, is said to be quite equal to the imported article of the same kind.

Harris & Allan, taking up a spacious department, had it well filled with Agricultural Implements, and Stoves from their factory and foundry—many of the articles were beautifully finished, and while they added much to the Exhibition, was also highly creditable to them as manufacturers.

Setts of Harness from the establishment of Mr. Harrison, Portland, and D. Collins, King street. These articles were really beautiful, and quite superior to those in general use. They were doubtless made for the occasion, but at the same time spoke loudly in praise of what our Saddlers can do.

A numerous display of articles of Gentlemen's Costume by Garrett & Skillen and J. T. Hall—all well got up, and adapted to the use of all classes. In this department we believe our City Contrasters can vie with any country civilized or savage.

Boots and Shoes, *city made*, were exhibited by McBrine, W. W. Emslie, D. Paterson, and S. E. Foster, quite superior to those Imported from the States Prisons of Uncle Sam's Country, and giving undeniable evidence that the twenty five thousand pounds now annually sent out of the Country for Shoes, could, if so desired, by capitalists, be saved to the Country, and our own Mechanics be employed in the production.

A piece of Stair Carpeting, by Mrs. W. Parmeter, of Sackville—an excellent article, affording another proof of what we can do when we try. A Rock tie, and a Hearth Rug, by the same, for which the public owe her a debt of gratitude for setting so good an example.—Similar articles from Mrs. T. Wheaton, Mrs. C. Odell, Mrs. S. Tripp, Mrs. J. Chapman, Mrs. B. Wheaten, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. E. Sidwell, Mrs. R. Sidwell, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. M. T. (too modest to put her name) Mrs. W. Hazen and Mrs. S. P. Black. Here's a host of worthy Dames, a credit to any country—and what a place for a young man wanting a genuine helpmate to go like Caleb in search of one. Such workers must produce first rate daughters.

Soap and Candles, by Andrew Scott, [illegible] mouth size, with a specimen of Fancy Soaps from the factory.—George Woods furnishes a glass case with specimens of fluted and curved moulds Candles, of various colors, the wicks of which are chemically prepared, require no snuffing, nor emit the least particle of smoke. This article is entitled to favor in this city, and being of domestic manufacture, and superior quality, is well deserving of patronage. We observed from the same maker a box of mottled Soap in pound bars, possessing all the qualities of the finest toilet soaps, with the exception of the expensive perfumes; these are withheld for economy sake. We would here remark, that the present low price of soap and candles is to be attributed to the