organs by boiling our food in over-haste and half masticated. Too many of us, again, consult but our tastes. We make a hopper of our mouths, feed it to overflowing with the richest dishes until that trough or reservoir called the stomach is running over, stop suddenly in our eating, rush to business as though life and death depended upon our exertions, and spend half our lives wondering why we are troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia!"

It is quite impossible to trace the various adventures which chequered the fate of our travellers.—They were led, as it were in procession, from place place, the objects of admiration and astonishment to the inhabitants, and not seldom of pity and hospitality. The method of their transit gave them opportunities of observing the country, not enjoyed by ordinary pilgrims. The *surveillance* under which they were placed, served sometimes for their protection. At San Luis, they meet with "a regular Vera cruzer":—

"In five minutes after our arrival at the hotel of the equestrians, I found that our Vermont acquaintance was one of the quintiest specimens of the Yankee race I had ever seen, and not a few examples had I met previous to my encounter with him. He had a droll impediment in his speech which gave to his actions and gestures a turn irresistibly comic, and then he told an excellent story, played the trombone, triangle, and bass viol, spoke Spanish well, drove one of the circus waggons, translated the bills, turned an occasional somerset in the ring, cracked jokes in Spanish with the Mexican clown took the tickets at the entrance with one hand while with the other he beat an accompaniment to the orchestra inside on the bass drum, and in short made himself 'generally useful.' After partaking of an excellent supper, we spent an agreeable hour in his room, listening to story after story of his adventures. He 'come out' to Mexico, to use his own words, by way of Chihuahua, accompanying the traders from Jonesborough, on Red River, in the first and only expedition across the immense prairies. They were some six or eight months on the road, and suffered incredible hardships for want of water and provisions. Our Yankee was a stout man when we saw him, but he told us that he was a perfect transparency when he first arrived at the Mexican settlements—so poor, in fact, that according to his own account 'a person might have read the New England primer through him without specs.' When 10 o'clock came we rose to depart; but the droll genius insisted that we should first partake a glass of egg-nog with him, and then help him to sing 'Old Hundred' in remembrance of old times. There are few persons in the New England States who cannot go through this ancient and well known psalm-tune after some fashion, and although neither time nor place was exactly befitting, we all happened to be from that quarter, and could not resist complying with his comico-serious request. He really had a good voice, and, for aught I know, may have led the singing in his native church. After humming a little, apparently to get the right pitch, he started off with a full, rich tone; but suddenly checking himself in the middle of the first line, said that the thing was not yat complete. Taking a double-base from its resting-place in one corner of the room, he soon had the instrument tuned, and then recommenced with this accompaniment. Never have I heard a performance so strangely mingling the grave and the comic. It was odd enough to see one of his profession in a strange land thus engaged—and then the solemnity and zeal with which he sawed and sang away were perfectly irresistible. I did not laugh; but thoughts arose in my mind very little accordant with the earnest and devotional spirit with which our strange companion went through his share of the performance. This curious scene over a scene which is probably without parallel in the history of San Luis Potosi, we took leave of our singular acquaintance, who promised to call at the convent early the next morning, and do everything in his power to assist those among the Texans who were the most destitute. During the forenoon of the day which followed this strange night adventure we were visited at the convent by a large number of foreigners—Scotch, Irish, English, German, French and American. Our Yankee acquaintance also made his appearance, with several of his companions, and for an hour or two the old cloisters rang with merry jokes. That his story-teller of the mad wag had an inexhaustible fund of humorous anecdote, and one great charm about his jokes was that while his hearers' sides were shaking at their recital, his own face was as solemn as that of any of the Yatican idols which grace the volumes of Stephens or Norman. A faint twinkle of humour, enough to show that he felt the full comic force of his story, might be seen lurking about the corners of his eyes; but farther than this he did not indulge in outward expressions of mirth."

After having been more than three months and a half upon the road, they at last approach the city of Mexico, when some of Mr. Kendall's friends were liberated; but he himself much to his surprise, was detained a prisoner, on the erroneous plea of his having been one of the *avant couriers* of the expedition. At length he entered the city:—

"In mere jest, and to cause uneasiness among the more inexperienced, we had frequently, while upon the road, spoken of the probability of our being compelled to enter that city mounted upon asses, as a species of punishment; little did I think, when I was giving all credit and coloring to these stories, that I was actually thus to make my own entrance—ride into the city of the Montezumas upon an unsaddled and unbridled donkey! Than a jackass there is perhaps no animal with a gait more easy; but to see a full-grown man mounted upon the back of one of them, without bridle or saddle, and with no other means of guiding and directing his course than by pulling his ears, is ludicrous in extreme, to say the least of it. The patient animals, however, jog quietly along, their noses close to the ground, ready to pick up any bit of orange-peel or chance blade of grass, and in the situation in which I then was I would hardly have exchanged the sluggish little animal on which I was perched for the proudest charger in Christendom."

They had no general cause for merriment however, for most of the party were suffering under the small-pox in its various stages, objects of compassion rather than mirth. Our author suffered, though slightly; and found himself forced into reluctant companionship with the lepers of the hospital. After a time too he was transported to Santiago, and chained and imprisoned in a convent. After more than seven months' suffering as a prisoner, Mr. Kendall's liberation was effected. On recovering his liberty his feelings were peculiar. He retired at night to rest, but not to sleep:—

"From the 15th of September to the 21st of April (he says) I had been a prisoner—I had performed a toilsome and painful march exceeding two thousand miles—I had seen my comrades inhumanly butchered around me, had seen them die from exposure, from hardship, and from sickness—I had passed through an endless variety of scenes the most exciting; yet all this time I had slept well, except when illness or severe inclemency of weather prevented it. Now I had liberty and every comfort at my command, but sleep would not visit my eyelids. The very quiet around me, instead of being a provocative of slumber seemed to keep me awake. I missed the hard stone or earthen floors, the knowledge that comrades were strewn close around me, the clanking of chains—the very groans of the unfortunate *lazarinos* were wanting. I missed, too, the eternal cries of our guard—the '*centinela alerta!*' the '*quien vive?*' and '*que gente?*' which had rung in our ears until the grating sounds had fairly become so many lullabies. Thoughts of home, of liberty, of once more visiting the friends and scenes of other days, came crowding and jostling each other through my mind in such rapid succession that my head was in a very whirl of excitement. Tired nature at length achieved the mastery, however, and towards morning I fell asleep."

Into the relative politics of Texas and New Mexico, we are of course incompetent to enter, and therefore to decide how far the author of the narrative before us has a clear right to complain of the sufferings he experienced. The narrative itself, however, is interesting, not only on account of its personal adventure, but for its minute descriptions, and voluminous information concerning places and manners, which are almost equally strange to readers on both sides the Atlantic. It is designed to tell to Americans themselves much that is novel, touching a portion of their continent which few have the means of exploring, and which is not indeed to be explored without risking dangers, if not exactly such as are related in these two extraordinary volumes, yet such as make the courage quail, even of a thorough "go-a-head Yankee."

Communications.

FOR THE CHRONICLE.

TO THE DESCENDANTS OF LOYALISTS.

The best of books, whilst it treats of the only foundation of the hope of all, contains also a philosophy of the most profound character; and whilst it details the history of the human family, reveals at the same time the wisdom of the infinite mind in the rules which inspiration pointed out as those best adapted for particular ends. Can we from its pages produce an example to guide us, and which by following we may keep alive those sentiments and principles which brought our fathers to a land where they might not only "fear God," but "honor the King." Let us see—treating of the institution of the Passover, it is stated in Exodus c 13, v 14, "and it shall be, when thy son asketh thee in time to come, saying, what is this? that thou shalt say unto him, by strength of hand the Lord brought us out from Egypt, from the house of bondage."—Such instances abound, and they make clear the principle, that events, and the great moral truths connected with them, can be rendered more permanent in their effects upon the mind of a people by institutions commemorative of them. This reason itself, and the experience of mankind were to fail us, we have a higher source than the intellect of man, and an example more convincing than the customs of nations to direct us in this subject.

In 1783 a band of high-principled men landed on these shores, that they might enjoy the blessings denied to them in the land of their birth;—Exiles, they preferred braving the hardships of the forest, to the comfort of cultivated fields that no longer remain under the sway of their sovereign—they became hewers of wood and drawers of water—years of toil and endurance have thinned their ranks until few now remain—the wilderness they entered is rapidly yielding to the industry of their descendants—cities and towns are springing up in the land—strangers, to the sacrifices they made, the sufferings they endured, and the reasons of voluntary exile, are becoming numerous among us. And when the few remaining hoary heads shall have departed, the last visible links will be broken, and the memory of these things shall pass away as a tale that is told. Shall this be permitted—will no effort be made to honor our fathers—can we, the sons of loyalists, let the *spirit* of 1783 thus quietly depart from among us—can we suffer the few remaining worthies to sink into their graves without gladdening their hearts with the knowledge that their principles are not only *not* despised, but that they still live in us, and are deeply cherished by us?

There is one way only in which this can be accomplished, and the good old refugee blood that warmed the hearts of the fathers has not so cooled that the sons will refuse to perform it. A Monument commemorative of the Landing in 1783 must be raised. Less than £3000 will do it, and that sum could be easily collected. Providence has abundantly blessed us with the means, and if this Monument cannot rise, it can only be that some sad change has come over the spirit bequeathed to us by the noble of the earth. The subject has been brought before us—it must be decided, and the result will prove whether we regard the principles that actuated them or prefer that the remembrance of them and their deeds shall perish. The result I cannot allow myself to feel, this monument must rise. The stranger, to your fathers must respect them and their principles if not on their own account, yet in deference to their sons. We are strong in numbers, not less so in the truth, and should any one prove recreant to the spirit that actuated his ancestors, then would we but have to point to the inscription "Fear God Honor the King," and the monument of their glory would be the witness of his degradation. Rejoicing in our liberty we could pity his longing after an Egyptian bondage. Z.

Mr. Editor,—

I send you some further extracts from a letter dated Erzerum, May 16th, 1844, and I do this the more willingly because I have seen it stated in some late papers, that the Commissioner appointed to adjust some important questions between the Turks and Persians, was about to be broken up without accomplishing that object. Those statements it will be seen by this letter, are entirely without foundation:—

"Up to the middle of May the cold has been very severe, and only the last weeks thawing of the snow permitted the peasant to plough his fields, and sow his corn, that is on the plain, for the hills are still covered with their winter garb, and as you may suppose, produces a strange contrast with the busy scene on the plain, where you may see hundreds of ploughs going in every direction, without a single tree to intercept the view!

"The fields are not even divided by hedges, and "land marks" alone indicate the boundaries of the different properties; but land marks will not alone suffice: water is requisite and a rill leads to a common centre from which it is led in succession to each field, and these two causes tend to more lawsuits than all other matters of every day life put together: here then we have the cause of the scriptural curses against removing our neighbours land marks, &c.

In fine if a man were to travel with his Bible in his hand, every step of his journey would convince him of its truths, not only as refers to customs of old, but also to the fulfilment of the prophecies.—Cities once powerful and the wonder of the world for population have passed away and are become the dens of savage beasts. The river as you know which flows past the ruins of Babylon and Ninevah, passes our doors in this ancient city, and forty days journey would enable an enterprising person to make the circuit of Biblical history. I should very much like to return that way, visiting the Tigris and Euphrates and traversing the holy land to the sea coast at Beyrouts; but I fear business will constrain me to return by the road I came.

Affairs with us advance but slowly, I trust however they may be said to go *surely* and altho' they have been the source of not a little anxiety, yet all my acts are approved and I think November will see me at Stambul on my way to England.

W. F. W.

Erzerum, April 7th, 1844.

"Our Winter has been of unprecedented severity, even for Armenia, and many poor travellers have fallen victims to intense frost and deep snow. You all heard of Dr. Wolff's sojourn amongst us on his way to Bokhara. He is a brave old Pilgrim, and I regretted much not being able to accompany him and take care of him; he is the most absent minded man. I ever met! nothing but his courage, his indifference to comfort, and the support his ardent and benevolent mind receives from religion, sustains him in such a perilous undertaking. I have heard from him at Tabrees and Teheran; but I fear his courageous and benevolent attempt to ascertain the fate of those two officers, will meet a bitter disappointment; however, let us try to find hope in the very great discrepancy in the different accounts of travellers from Bokhara.

I am getting on well, and have received entire support from the Ambassador at Constantinople.

Ere this reaches you, all Christendom will have rung the praises of Sir Stratford Canning, for having achieved so great a victory over the Turks, I mean the full abrogation of the bloody law, which dooms to death any man who returns to the bosom of the Church from Islam."

W. F. W.

More Paper Hangings!

Just received per ship *Margaret*, from Philadelphia

3 CASES containing a splendid assortment of fine Glazed

PAPER HANGINGS.

Also, from Boston, per schooner 'Flora,' 8x10 to 11x14 WINDOW GLASS, Brooms: Clothes Pins, &c. &c.

July 12. J. LEITCH. *Prince Wm. street.*

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, JULY 19, 1844.

The English Mail, with dates to 4th July, arrived here yesterday morning. It is gratifying to find from our files of papers, that the state of trade generally throughout Britain is increasingly prosperous, and the Timber market continues firm. A summary of intelligence received by this arrival, will be found in our columns.

Counterfeit Notes.—We are informed that counterfeit American Bank Paper has been exchanged in this city and vicinity to a considerable extent within a few days. At Eastport and other places the same imposition has been practiced.—We noticed a few days since in an American paper, that at a sale of the effects of a celebrated Bank note engraver, the necessary implements for carrying on the manufactory of notes, were exposed at public competition. These, no doubt, have fallen into unprincipled hands, and the consequence is, that the Union will be inundated with counterfeit bank notes. It behoves those who are in the habit of exchanging American money, at least, to be on their guard.

☞ We have much pleasure in directing attention to the Advertisement of Mr. Agnew, in this day's paper. His stock of Jewellery is of a splendid description, and comprises such a choice and varied assortment as is seldom offered to the inspection of the public.

MORE RIOTS IN PHILADELPHIA.

This "city of brotherly love" has again been the scene of violence and outrage, by which it would appear that many lives have been lost. The mob armed themselves against the Military, whom they at first overpowered, but at length, after having lost two pieces of cannon, were compelled in turn to give way. The exact number of killed and wounded was not ascertained at the last accounts, but are generally stated to be about thirteen of the former, and from fifty to seventy wounded. These latter riots are stated to have commenced in consequence of a quantity of arms having been found in the Catholic Church of St. Philip de Nevi.

The Philadelphia Editors in remarking upon the recurrence of these disgraceful scenes, attribute them to the imbecility of the Magistrates, and a correspondent aptly says:—"Instead of visiting public outbreaks with immediate and summary vengeance, our imbecile magistrates either run from the scene of conflict, or stand by and coquet with the rioters. Our mobs hitherto have never been put down.—They have always been permitted to rage until they satisfied their monster appetite for arson, robbery and murder. A day or two after a riot ceases, the officers of justice venture out to make a few arrests, but in the meantime the principals fly to some other part of the Union, and there the matter usually ends. Instead of having men of nerve at the head of our city government, who dare teach obedience to the laws with grape and cannister, we are cowed with magistrates who fly from danger and hide in corners when a mob appears. Hence the sanguinary character of our riots."

Let our own city authorities keep this piece of advice in mind, lest the same odium attach to them as to those of Philadelphia.

Rope Manufactory.—Yesterday afternoon we visited the Rope Manufactory of our enterprising townsman, *Mr. Thomas Wallace*, which is now in successful operation near this city, and have not experienced so much gratification for a long time as we did while viewing this extensive and well arranged establishment. Every thing appeared in perfect order, and on the most approved mode of construction. We had an opportunity of seeing samples of Rope which had been manufactured, from nine thread ratline to nine inch shrouding, which looked as well as any imported rope of the kind we have ever seen, and will no doubt be found as durable. This Walk is about 800 feet in length, and there are attached to it commodious buildings for the purpose of carrying on every branch of the business.

Within the last few years many undertakings of a highly beneficial nature have been accomplished by our enterprising Citizens, but we know of none that will prove more generally beneficial than the one to which it is now our pleasing duty to direct public attention, and we heartily wish the spirited proprietor every success.—*New Brunswicker.*

(From the Herald.)

☞ *Missing Vessel!—Probable loss of many Lives!*—The brigantine *Enterprise*, Capt. Alley, sailed from Truro, N. S., for Boston, early in May last, deeply laden with plaster: nearly eight weeks have now elapsed, and no accounts have reached Truro of her arrival at her destined port, nor is there any thing authentic known of her since she sailed. A letter from Truro, to a gentleman in this city, received yesterday, says:—

"All hopes for the safety of the missing *Enterprise* are being changed for despair; there were upwards of twenty-four men, women and children on board, including the crew; she was very much loaded down with plaster—and is said to have somewhat strained herself in the Creek, across the bar before sailing—Many members of some of the principle families in the neighborhood were on board—travelling for pleasure, health and business; deep affliction pervades the breasts of all here at the thought of this supposed melancholy and sudden termination of the lives of so many. No less than four widows, (one of whom is left with six children,) are mourning for their husbands, parents for their children, and children for parents. The owner had a wife and six of his family on board; the passengers were Mr. R. Blackwood, son of the Rev. Robert Blackwood, a young man highly esteemed for his great promise, who was on a visit to his brother in Canada; a son of Major Archibald, Mr. Dill, Barrister at Law, Mr. Tucker, jr., and many others who were universally esteemed and respected, and whose families are thrown into the deepest sorrow. It is one of the most melancholy and heart rending visitations that has befallen our town or its neighborhood for many years; many entertain hopes that they may yet be safe—but I assure you that I have little—very little."

Death of Joe Smith, the Mormon Prophet.—The Mormon Prophet, Joe Smith, has at length come to an untimely end. He had latterly been the cause of great riots and violence which compelled the authorities to keep an armed force constantly in the vicinity of his Mormon settlement; and for some of his offences was lodged in prison at Carthage, where he was left guarded by a dozen soldiers. Here he was assailed by a mob of sixty men, well armed, who overpowered the guard, and broke open the prison door. Joe made for the window, and in the progress of his flight betwixt the window and the ground, received three balls through his body; one of the mob then stabbed him with a sword. His brother Hiram, who was confined with him, shared the same fate—his body being literally riddled with balls. Joe's body was taken to his own city of Nauvoo, at sight of which the Mormons became dreadfully exasperated, and were with difficulty kept from making an immediate attack upon their enemies.—The United States is indeed a "great country."

Fire.—We regret to learn that a new two story house belonging to Mr. James Cother, at Loch Lomond, was destroyed by fire on Thursday last. The house was in course of being finished, and it is supposed that some sparks accidentally communicated to some shavings on the premises. Mr. Cother is an industrious and worthy man, and this accident, by which he has lost about £200, will be severely felt.—[N. Brunswicker.

Sir Charles Metcalfe's official entrance into Montreal was made the subject of a general holiday, when a triumphal arch was erected and a procession formed consisting of the St. George's Society; the Loyal Montreal Lodge of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows; the Loyal St. Lawrence Lodge of Odd Fellows, same unity; the Loyal Prince of Wales Lodge of Odd Fellows; the St. Andrew's society, preceded by five pipers in full costume; the German Society, in like order; the Mechanics' Institute, in like order; Band of Music; Firemen; Hose Company; Phœnix Company; Neptune Company; Alliance Company; Queen's Ward Company; Mutual Company; the Union Fire Engine; Hose Company. Private Carriages; Band of Music; the St. Jean Baptiste society, headed by the Hon. D. B. Viger, and other gentlemen; these, headed by the Band of the 89th Regiment, escorted His Excellency to the Governor's residence. The display is stated to have been the most imposing, in numbers and splendour, ever witnessed in the Province. His Excellency was every where received with the most marked respect.

Agreeably to notice, sermons of a very interesting nature were preached on Sunday last by the Rev. Mr. Bullock, Rector of Digby, in behalf of the Portland Episcopal Sunday School, and the collections amounted to £13: 10.

Halifax, July 15.

COURT OF VICE ADMIRALTY.

THE CREW OF THE SALADIN.

At 11 o'clock, yesterday forenoon, the Court of Vice Admiralty was convened, to take the preliminary steps in the trial of the prisoners detained in custody for the murder of the officers of the Saladin. His Honor the Judge of the Admiralty Court, adjourned that Court till Tuesday week. He announced that the Admiralty Commission had been given to Common Law Judges, to try the prisoners of the Saladin—that it would be opened immediately, and in case of a conviction, the Admiralty Court would then proceed to pass upon the property held in custody.

About 12 o'clock, Vice Admiral Sir Charles Adam, the Chief Justice, and the three Puisne Judges, came upon the Bench. The Commission was then read by Scott Tremain, Registrar of the Crown, and the Commissioners sworn.

The Chief Justice then directed the attendance of a Grand Jury, at 10 o'clock to-day, and adjourned the Court till the hour.—*Saturday's Chronicle.*

The Admiralty Court met on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock; and the Grand Jury was charged by the Chief Justice regarding the Saladin Prisoners. Immediately after, the Court Adjourned till two o'clock. As it was understood that as soon as the Grand Jury returned into the court with the indictment, the prisoners would be arraigned, a vast concourse of people assembled, apparently anxious to gaze upon the faces of men who stood charged with a crime of most horrible character. Meanwhile, a covered carriage had been despatched to the Penitentiary to bring the prisoners thence. At about half-past two o'clock, the unfortunate men reached the Province Building and were immediately placed at the bar. Two indictments were preferred against them—one for *Piracy* and other for *Murder*; so that if acquitted on the first charge, they will remain to be tried on the second. To these indictments, each of the prisoners pleaded "*not guilty.*"

Messrs. W. Young, J. B. Uniacke, and Doyle, appeared as Counsel for these men, who are placed in most fearful circumstances, and whether innocent or guilty, are truly objects of pity. Leave was asked to plead, but as no precedents were adduced, the Court disallowed the application. Thursday was appointed for the day of trial.

The prisoners seemed impressed with the solemn and perilous situation in which they were placed; and at the same time manifested a propriety of bearing that was calculated to awaken pity, if not sympathy, among the spectators.

Sir Charles Adam, the Admiral on the station, dressed in naval uniform, sat as President of the Court; and it was a novelty to see a tribunal so constituted in Halifax. Sir Charles has been familiar with the storm and 'mountain wave' for half a century, and has been where the naval thunder of Old England fell terribly on the ears of the trembling foe. He has rejoiced in some of those splendid victories, that were achieved by the valour and dauntless intrepidity of British tars, and added to the national renown; but he seemed to feel that there was an importance and a responsibility in his present position, that were never transcended by any duty he had previously been called upon to perform.—*Nova Scotian.*

NEWS BY THE JULY MAIL.

[From Chas. Willmer's News Letter.]

Lord Heytesbury has been chosen to succeed Earl De Grey as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The party organs opposed to the present ministers admit that, looking to the range of choice, this is as unexceptionable a nomination as they could have made.

The Committee of Privileges of the House of Peers assembled on Tuesday and Thursday, on the claim of Sir Augustus D'Este to the Peerage of his late father, the Duke of Sussex. The witnesses examined were Miss Augusta D'Este, sister to the claimant, Lady Virginia Murray his aunt, Dr Lushington, whose evidence was held to be inadmissible on a legal point, the Honourable Admiral Stopford, and Dr. Wiseman, the Roman Catholic Bishop.

According to the recent census the population of St. Petersburg is 443,000 inhabitants, and that of Moscow 357,000. This, however, includes immense garrisons of soldiers, there being only 285,000 females in the two places in a total population of upwards of 800,000 souls.

On Wednesday, a fire broke out on board a fine brig, 280 tons burthen, named the Galena, Ditchen, master, denominated a Newcastle trader, lying in the Thames, off the Tower. She was laden with a cargo of tea, sugars bales of cotton goods, and about 30 barrels of tar in the forecastle. She was scuttled. The loss is expected to exceed £1800.

On Sunday evening last the lighthouse which has been raised on the western end of the Plymouth Breakwater was, for the first time illuminated.—The light of the edifice is of a red colour towards the sea, and of a white colour within the line of the Breakwater. The building is 63 feet above high water mark, and has been erected at an expense of £12,000.

Paper is now, it seems, to be made from wheat straw; and it is affirmed that both the finest and coarsest qualities can be produced by the new method. The experiment, we hear, is about to be tried on a larger scale—mills having been lately taken at Chalford, near Stroud, for the purpose.

War Office, June 25.—52d Regt.—Ensign Raymond Richard Pelly to be lieutenant without purchase, vice Frederick Cardan, deceased; sergeant major William Fuller to be ensign, vice Pelly.

The great sporting trial concerning the pedigree as well as the age of "Running Rein," the winner of the "Derby," at Epsom, in May last, has terminated against the horse and its owner. The stakes, amounting to between £4,000 and £5,000 will consequently, be given up to Colonel Peel who owns Orlando, the horse which came in second.

Lord Heytesbury, G. C. B., the successor of Earl Grey in the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland, is in his 65th year, and has been Ambassador at the Courts of St. Petersburgh, Naples, and Lisbon. He was appointed Governor-General of India on the accession of sir Robert Peel to office in 1834, but on the return of the Whigs in 1835 the appointment was cancelled. The Noble Lord married the daughter of the late Hon. W. H. Bouverie, grand daughter of the first Earl of Radnor. His Lordship's son, the Hon. W. H. A. A'Court Holmes, who married the daughter of the late sir Leonard Holmes, is member for the Isle of Wight.

Sheriffs for London.—Mr. Alderman William Hunter and Mr. Thomas Sydney have been elected sheriffs of London for the ensuing year.

An unknown benefactress has not given the munificent sum of £1,000 to the Exeter Diocesan Church Building Society.

Recantation of a Priest.—The Rev. John O'Brien, late Roman Catholic curate at Kilkee, made his recantation on Sunday in the parish church of Kilrush, and embraced the Protestant faith. The new convert is a native of Newtown, county Limerick. This is the third priest that has abjured the Church of Rome, in Ireland within the last three months—viz., the Rev. Mr. Frost, at Dublin; the Rev. Mr. Burke, at Kilfenora; and the Rev. Mr. O'Brien at Kilrush.—*Liverpool Mail.*

THE CONFECTIONARY TRADE WITH AMERICA.

Some few weeks since a memorial was presented to the President of the Board of Trade and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, by the journeymen confectioners of the metropolis, as well as others from the different cities of the United Kingdom, respecting the introduction of hard confectionary into England from Halifax, North America, and which was done in direct opposition to the tariff of last year. The parties who imported the goods contended that, under the Navigation Act, which was passed to enable the inhabitants of Halifax to enjoy the same privileges as the people of England, the goods, by being manufactured at Halifax were, to all intents and purposes, British manufactured goods, and therefore could be admitted at the duty of 1d. per lb. This was met by the trade, who stated that the sugar was not the production of Halifax, but procured from the West Indies, and by its being admitted at a very small duty into Halifax, the result would be, that if the trade were allowed to continue it would throw every workman in England out of employ, besides causing a deficiency in the revenue of upwards of a quarter of a million sterling. These proceedings have at length terminated by an order in Council being issued, prohibiting the import of any hard confectionary into any of the ports of the United Kingdom under a duty of 6d. per lb., and which enactment came into operation on Monday last. Since then it is understood that seven tons weight of lozenges have arrived in the port of London, and although exertions have been made to get it admitted at the duty of 1d per lb., the attempt has been unsuccessful, and it is now in bond.

HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT'S VISIT TO STAFFORD HOUSE.

On Saturday evening, the 22d ult. the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland were honored with the gracious company of the Queen and her illustrious consort, at Stafford House, on the interesting occasion of the christening of their infant son.

The visit of royalty was more especially the result of his Royal Highness Prince Albert's promise to honour the Duke and Duchess by personally standing as sponsor for the infant lord, and, as a mark of favour, her Majesty was pleased to accompany her royal husband and be present at the baptismal ceremony.

The visitors on this auspicious occasion were amongst the highest of the nobility of this country.

Precisely at seven o'clock her Majesty and His Royal Highness Prince Albert arrived from Buckingham Palace, attended by the usual court circle. The royal party came in four carriages.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland were in waiting to receive the Queen and his Royal Highness as they alighted.

Her Majesty, leaning on the arm of the Duke of Sutherland, was then conducted by the grand entrance to the marble staircase, and from thence to the saloon, Prince Albert and the Duchess of Sutherland, and the Duchess of Buccleuch, and members of the court following.

The full band of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue), stationed on the left of the staircase, welcomed the presence of the Sovereign with the customary honours, playing the national anthem.

The christening was solemnized shortly after the arrival of her Majesty: the religious ceremony was performed in the magnificent picture gallery.

His Grace the Archbishop of York, assisted by the Rev. Sir Henry R. Dukinfield, Bart., officiated at the baptismal rite.

The sponsors were his Royal Highness Prince Albert and Viscount Morpeth, and Lady Frances Egerton, who was, in her absence, represented by Lady Blantyre.

The noble infant was named after his illustrious godfather, Albert.

A selection of sacred music was performed on the organ in the atena of the staircase, until dinner was announced, at a quarter to eight o'clock.

The sumptuous entertainment was served up in the splendid banqueting room, and in a style of princely splendour. At the table her Majesty and his Royal Highness sat together, the Duke of Sutherland sitting on the left of the Queen, and the Duchess on the right of Prince Albert. Covers were laid for forty guests.

The baleony above the portico was tastefully illuminated, and decorated with white lilies, and the *jets d'eau* were in full play. On the dessert being placed on the table, the Duke's piper, in the full costume of the Duke's clan, passed round the banqueting room, playing a Scottish national air.

At the termination of the dinner, a concert was given at the bottom of the marble staircase, at which her Majesty and Prince Albert, and the distinguished circle assembled, were present.

At five minutes to eleven her Majesty and his Royal Highness departed, attended by the Duchess of Buccleuch, Earl Delaware, Marchioness of Douro, and the several members of the royal household, the Duke of Sutherland conducting the Queen to her carriage, accompanied by the Duchess of Sutherland, Marquis of Stafford, &c.

The farewell between the Queen and Prince with the noble Duke and Duchess was most cordial.

After her Majesty had retired, a limited party met in the gallery, where some scottish reels were danced, the Duke's piper performing.

Willmer & smith's European Times.

LOSS OF THE MANCHESTER STEAMER.

Late on Friday night the General Steam Navigation Company's steamer Countess of Lonsdale brought over the most painful intelligence relative to the Manchester, Hull and Hamburgh steamer, Captain Dudley, from which it appears that that fine vessel, with the whole of her crew and passengers, was totally lost on the Vogel Sands, near Cuxhaven, at the mouth of the Elbe, during a fearful gale of wind, with other vessels on the night of Sunday week. The subjoined embodies the chief facts concerning the melancholy catastrophe. The Manchester, it appears was the property of the Hamburgh Steam Company, and has, since the breaking up of the ice in the Elbe, been running in conjunction with the Leeds and Hamburgh steamers, in opposition to the Hull's Company's ships, between that port and Hamburgh. She left Hull on the morning of Thursday week, the 10th instant, with a miscellaneous cargo, amongst which were large quantities of Lancashire goods, and it is reported between twenty and thirty passengers. The weather then was somewhat unfavourable, but not of such a character as to cause any fear for her safety; it is, however very certain that on her approaching the opposite coast she encountered a terrific hurricane. The pilots at Cuxhaven were, as usual, on the lookout for her at the time she generally made that port, and her non-appearance at first did not excite much alarm amongst them, they supposing that, owing to the violence of the gale, and the tremendous sea running at the entrance of the Elbe, Captain Dudley, the master, would keep her out to sea for the better security. The storm, it seems, commenced on the Thursday morning, and continued with unabated fury till Sunday morning, the wind blowing from north-west; and two vessels one named the Hoffnung (a schooner), and the other said to be a barque, were both lost in attempting to run for the harbour. The whole of Saturday and Sunday passing without any tidings being heard of the Manchester, alarm was naturally felt, not only at Cuxhaven but also at Hamburgh, and her arrival was looked for with the most intense anxiety. Directly the Countess of Lonsdale had reached the Elbe, on her last outward passage, she was boarded by pilots to ascertain if Captain Stranack had seen or heard of the Manchester. It is almost needless to say that the reply was in the negative. On the following day the Transit steamer, from Hull, arrived, and the same inquiries were made on board of her, with the same unhappy results. This vessel having come by the same track which the Manchester must have taken, and their being sufficient time, presuming that she had run into some place for refuge, to make for Hamburgh, the wind having moderated, the worst apprehensions were entertained for her fate, and several parties, to whom goods on board of her were consigned, proceeded to Cuxhaven, in order to ascertain whether she had been wrecked. No particulars having reached Hamburgh by Wednesday morning; prior to the departure of the Countess of Lonsdale for London, Captain Stranack determined upon making all possible inquiry on reaching Cuxhaven; and on his arrival there a pilot-boat was hailed, and from her crew he learned such information as to lead him to believe beyond a doubt, that the ill fated steamer had been lost during the hurricane with every soul on board. They stated that the Manchester's long-boat had been picked up bottom upwards and broken, nine miles to the northward of Cuxhaven, together with pieces of wreck and quantities of cotton twist, linen and other goods. The case of a compass had also been picked up, bearing the name of the mate of the unfortunate vessel, which strengthened the opinion that the steamer was lost; and one of them further added, that seven bodies, known to be those of the crew of the Manchester, had been cast along along the coast. They also pointed out to Capt Stranack large pieces of wreck at a distance to northward of the Vogel Sands which the County of Lonsdale afterwards passed, but the description of wreck they could not discern. The Manchester was nearly a new vessel, having been only launched about two years. She was of about 400 tons burden, and about 140 horse power. The loss with her cargo, it is said will exceed £25,000.

It appears that a great portion of the cabin furniture, the sample-bag on board this vessel, and other remains of that unfortunate vessel, have been washed up. Of the crew on board the Manchester, the captain, the two engineers, and one or two firemen, are Englishmen. Captain Dudley was a native of Ireland, and first came to Hull about four years ago when he was mate of the Juno steamer, which came here to receive new boilers. He was afterwards placed in command of the Innisfail steamer, which carried the mails between Hull and Gottenburg.—He has been in command of the Manchester since the death of Captain Bridge, about 12 months ago. The chief engineer, named Jonas Wilson, resided in St James's Place, English street, Pottery; he was married, but has left no family. He was for sometime employed in the Foundry of Messrs. Pim and was much respected. The following is, we believe a correct list of the passengers on board the Manchester:—Frederick Barnet Phillips, Esq., of Birmingham—a young gentleman 22 years of age, who was travelling for the benefit of his health.—With him was travelling a foreign gentleman, of whom nothing is known. Mrs. Smith, a lady, 40 years of age; her daughter, Miss Emily Smith, 21 years of age; and Mr. St. George Smith, her son, 27 years of age. This family came from Drogheda in Ireland, and were going to Gratzenburg, in Silesia, for the benefit of their health. Mr. James Richmond, of Paisley, who has resided at Worksop five or six years, was also on board. Mr. Rothery of Leeds, a wool merchant, was also on board.

The Vivid steamer, which arrived on Wednesday evening from Hull, we ascertained that the Transit steamer made that port on Monday from the scene of the late heart-rending occurrence, and the additional particulars brought by her confirm the melancholy fact that not a life was saved.

London Pictorial Times.

COMMERCIAL.

A good business was done in London last week in most kind of foreign and colonial produce, but not so much as during the previous week, when the amount was almost unprecedented in many leading articles, owing to holders being anxious to sell in consequence of the large imports. The public sales lately have been very extensive, and, owing to the great stocks, they have been forced, and lower prices have rated. Most of the business has been *bona fide*. The exports have increased, and the imports have decreased. We have had no influential commercial news, except from India and China, which is considered rather unfavourable to the manufacturing interests, and the business advertised onward is to a fair extent. The staple market continues in a healthy state generally, especially in cotton and wool and the manufacturing districts seem to be prospering. Although a large amount of money has been just now invested in merchandise, still it is as plentiful as ever. Rates of discount remain as they were. Five bankers' bills, 1 3 4; first merchants 2; others, 2 1 4 to 4; dock accounts, 4 1 2 to 5. The bank is still discounting at 3. On consols the rate is 1 1-2, and on foreign funds 4. But little done in consols, and the average price has been 93 3-8 1-2.

INDIA AND CHINA.

Great expectations was entertained respecting the meeting of two large corps of troops, which are to be collected towards the months of August and September on the Sutledge; the one to the west to be commanded by General Sir Charles Napier, and the other, near Ferozepore, by Sir Hugh Gough. The latter statement might be doubted, as it was said that the presence of the Commander-in-Chief was required at the Council Board at Calcutta. It seems, however, more likely that either this gallant General Sir Charles Napier will attend the movements of the Governor General, who was, it was reported, on the eve of going from Calcutta to the north-western provinces, and who would reach Meerut in September. The disturbed state of the Punjaub is calculated to hasten the movements of the British Indian armies in that direction. The attempts lately made to corrupt the fidelity of the British sepoys, and the large sums sent to Ferozepore and its vicinity (£170,000) have excited a strong wish for punishing the unprincipled chiefs of Lahore. The large force of 80,000 men was therefore ordered, and it was thought Lord Ellenborough and Sir C. Napier would undertake the conquest of the Punjaub, the former as a diplomatist and a politician, and the latter as a general.

In Gwalior there were intrigues fomented by the Queen Dowager against the British and the Regent established there; but a caution and a threat had been given her on the part of the Supreme Government. Tranquility prevailed in the capital, and the people were satisfied, for and excellent police had been arranged there by the British officers. The ancient capital of Candeish, called Burhanpore, had been ceded to the British, and had been taken possession of by the troops from Mhow and Assergbur. The occupation of it by the British is satisfactory to its inhabitants, as it was going to ruin under the Mahratta yoke.

The large native made piece of ordnance which was formerly some years ago at Kurnool has been shipped on board her Majesty's ship Cornwallis, and was to be removed to England. It weighs upwards of eight tons.

In Bombay there was a discussion going forward respecting the conduct of the native justices, who had not exerted themselves to procure the arrest of a man named Aloo Paroo, against whom evidence had been discovered to prove his being implicated in the burning of the five ships from that harbour during the last two years, and also of his being connected with the gang of pirates, smugglers, &c., discovered in 1843.

The news from China comes down to the 26th of March, but it adds n