frost before mid-day sun, and were replaced by a transport of blissful emotion.

'Rosaura!' he exclaimed, 'what unspeakable joy is this! Strange, indeed, have been the events of the night! The wonders of Arabian tales are realized. A moment ago, I awaited death in a dungeon; and behold I am in a King's chamber, and at your feet, Rosaura. Explain these things, adored mistress of my heart! How do we thus meet? How came you hither?'

'With our friend Geronimo Regato,' replied the lady.

'The traitor!' indignantly exclaimed Federico. 'No thanks to him if I escape with life.'

'Judge not so hastily,' cried Rosaura; 'you know not all you owe to Regato. From him I first heard your name. He was my confident; he knew my aversion to the detested man, who considered me already his own. My father, of an old family, although not of the highest nobility, was President of the Burgos Tribunal, and by commercial transactions in the time of the Constitution, he acquired great wealth. My hated suitor is also sprung from the people. My father was his friend, and at one time had to thank his influence for escape from persecution. Out of gratitude he promised him my hand, and, dying a year ago, left him my guardian. In that capacity he administered my estates, and had me in his power. But, thanks to the Virgin, I am at last free from his odious control.'

She gazed tenderly at Federico, and held out her hand, which he covered with kisses. But she hastily withdrew it, on being aware that their proceedings were observed by the group of politicians.

'Is this the time and place?' she said, with a smile of sweet confusion and arch reproach. 'And yet, Federico best beloved, why should I feign indifference or conceal that my heart is wholly yours?'

'Angel!' cried the enraptured student, trembling with ecstacy.

'Hush!' whispered Rosaura. 'Cambronero looks and laughs at us. Hear me, Federico. The decisive moment approaches: but I fear it not—I love and hope. It was Geronimo, disguised as a Gallego, who brought you to my abode; Geronimo hates him whom we hate; he knew me as a child, was my father's friend, and loves us both. He spoke to me of you long before I saw you; he told me the hours of your walks in the Prado. At the first glance I recognised you.'

'And where is that singular man?' Federico inquired.

'I know not but doubtless at no great distance. This night, a few hours ago, I lay sleepless on my pillow, anxious for your fate, when a carriage stopped at the door. It was surrounded with guards and torch-bearers, and I was told that my presence was instantly required at the palace. My alarm at so untimely a summons was dissipated by the arrival of Geronimo. 'Fear nothing,' he said, 'the hour of happiness is at hand. He whom you hate is vanquished. Federico is his conqueror.'

'I his conqueror!' cried the student: and then recalling all that had occurred: 'Strange destiny!' he continued. 'Yes, I now see that the secret intrigues of a dangerous and powerful man have been revealed by my means. But who is he? I in vain conjecture.'

'You do not know him?' cried Rosaura, greatly astonished—'not know ——?' She suddenly paused, for at that moment the door burst open, and the Queen entered the room in extreme haste and violent agitation.

'His Majesty is recovered!' she exclaimed, her voice shrill and quivering with contending emotions; 'his swoon is over, God's grace be thanked. I have spoken my noble friends and not in vain. The King himself will hear the witnesses. These young people must come with me. Call Geronimo Regato. Remain here, Cambronero, and all of you; I must see you again, I need your counsel—desert me not!'

'When your Majesty next [illegible] presence,' said Cambronero, bowing low, and raising his voice, '[illegible] be as Queen Regent of Spain.'

Regato [illegible] room, and Federico rubbed his eyes in [illegible]ishment. It was the same man in the dark mantle who had followed him from his dungeon to the Queen's audience chamber, and whom he had taken for an executioner.—Gradually the mysteries of the night unravelled themselves. He understood that if Regato had accused him, it had been to avert suspicion from himself, and that he might work more effectually for both by revealing to the Queen or Cambronero what he had learned from Federico, and by placing before them the list of the conspirators.—Musing upon this, and each moment more convinced of Geronimo's wisdom and good faith, he followed the Queen, who, with rapid step, led him and Rosaura through a suite of splendid apartments. Stopping before a door, she turned to the student:

'Speak fearlessly,' said she; 'suppress no word of truth and reckon on my favour and protection.'

Federico bowed. The door turned noiselessly on its hinges, and the Queen paused a moment as in anger and surprise, whilst a dark glow flushed her excited and passionate countenance. From the door a view was commanded of the whole apartment, which was dimly lighted, and occupied by several persons, standing in a half circle round a bed placed near a marble chimney-piece. Upon this bed, propped by cushions into a half sitting posture, lay Ferdinand VII., his suffering features and livid complexion looking ghastly and spectral in the faint light, and contrasted with the snow-white linen of his pillow. A black-robed priest knelt at his feet, and mumbled the prayer for the dying.—Castillo, the physician, held his arm, and reckoned the slow throbs of the feeble pulse. At the bed-side sat a lady, her hands folded on the velvet counterpane, her large dark eyes glancing uneasily, almost fiercely around the room—her countenance by no means that of a sorrowing and resigned mourner.

'The document!' groaned the sick man, with a painful effort; 'the document, where is it? To your hands I entrusted it; from you I claim it back. Produce it instantly.'

'My gracious sovereign,' replied the person addressed—and at the sound of that sinister voice Federico felt Rosaura's hand tremble in his—'my gracious sovereign, that paper, that weighty and important document, signed after wise and long consideration, cannot be revoked by a momentary impulse.'

'Where is it?' interrupted the King angrily.

'In the hands of the Infanta,' cried the Queen, entering the room and approaching the bed.

'Traitor!' exclaimed Ferdinand, making a violent and fruitless attempt to raise himself. 'Is it thus you repay my confidence?'

'Hear me, gracious sir,' cried Tadeo; but his tongue faltered and he turned deadly pale, for just then he perceived Rosaura, Federico, and Regato standing at the door.

'Hear these,' said the Queen, placing her arm affectionately round her suffering husband, and bowing her head over him, whilst tears, real or feigned, of sympathy or passion, fell fast from her eyes. 'They have betrayed you, Sire; they have abused your confidence; they have conspired against me, against you, against your innocent children. Approach, Don Federico, speak freely and fearlessly. You are under the safeguard of your King, who demands of you the entire truth.'

'Enough,' said Ferdinand: 'I have read the young man's deposition. Look at it, sir,' he added, to Tadeo, pointing to the paper, 'and deny it if you can.'

Tadeo obeyed; as he read, his hand visibly shook, and at last he dropped the paper, and sank upon his knee.

'I cannot deny it,' he said, in a troubled voice, 'but let your Majesty hear my justification. I implore permission to explain my conduct.'

The little lady who sat beside the King's bed sprang to her feet, her countenance flaming with wrath, and rushed upon the kneeling man. Unbridled rage flashed from her eyes, and distorted each feature of her face.

'Traitor!' she cried, 'where is the document? what have you done with it? You stole it, to deliver to men as vile and base as yourself! Traitor produce it!'

'Madame!' exclaimed the astonished object of this furious apostrophe.

His remonstrance was cut short, for, quick as lightning, the ungovernable Infanta raised her hand, and let it fall upon his face with such vigour and good will, that the minister, unprepared for so unwomanly an assault, staggered backwards, and narrowly avoided a fall.

'Carlotta,' cried the Queen, seizing her sister's arm, and restraining her from further violence.

'The villian! the traitor!' shrieked the Infanta, in tones that resounded through the palace.

'Away with him from my sight!' cried Ferdinand, his voice growing fainter as he spoke. 'The Queen whom I appoint Regent during my illness, will decide upon his fate. I myself strip him of all offices and honours. Away with him, and for ever! You are no longer my minister, Tadeo Calomarde. Oh God! what a bitter deception! He too! he too! By all the saints, he shall rue it. His treachery is my death stroke!'

The King sank back like a corpse upon his cushions; but presently recovered himself, and with all speed, before the assembled ministers, the extorted decree was annulled, the Pragmatic Sanction again declared in full force, and the Queen nominated Regent. Whilst this took place, Federico, unheeded in the bustle of such important business, remained like one entranced. It was Calomarde, then, the man whose ruthless hand had been so pitilessly stretched forth over the suffering land—it was the all-powerful minister, the curse of Spain, the butcher of the noble Torrijos and his noble companions, whom he, the insignificant student, had cast down from his high state! The giant had succumbed before the pigmy; the virtual ruler of the kingdom had fallen by the agency of one whom, a day previously, he might with impunity have annihilated. Events so extraordinary and of such rapid occurence, were hard to comprehend; and Federico had scarcely convinced himself of their reality, when he received, a few hours afterwards, a summons to the Queen's presence.

The morning sun shone upon the Royal apartment, revealing the traces of a sleepless night and recent agitation upon the handsome features of the newly-made Regent. She received the student with a smile, and placed Rosaura's hand in his.

'Fear nothing from Calomarde,' she said. 'He has fled his well-merited punishment. Those sent for his arrest sought him in vain. You are under my protection, Rosaura—and you also, Don Federico. You have established a lasting claim upon my gratitude, and my friendship shall never fail you.'

It does not appear how long these fair promises were borne in mind by a Queen whose word, since that time, has been far oftener pledged than redeemed. Perhaps she thought she had acquitted herself of all obligations when, three months later she honoured with her presence the nuptials of Federico and Rosaura, and with her own hand twined a costly wreath of brilliants through the sable ringlets of the beautiful bride. And perhaps the young couple neither needed nor desired further marks of her favour; for they withdrew from Madrid to reside in happy retirement upon Rosaura's estates. Geronimo Regato went with them; and for a while was their welcome guest. But his old habits were too confirmed to be eradicated, even by the influence of those he loved best. The atmosphere of a court, the excitement of political intrigue, were essential to his existence, and he soon returned to the capital. There, under a very different name from that by which he has been designated, he played an important part in the stirring epoch that succeeded the death of Ferdinand, the well beloved.

THE END.

British News.

[From the *Liverpool Mail.*]

The Queen's wish is a command. It is Her Majesty's pleasure, that, at the ensuing levees and drawing room receptions, the ladies come attired in dresses of British manufacture. This evinces [illegible] a patriotic, but almost a benevolent di[illegible] the part of the Queen. Her Majesty knows [illegible] makers, [illegible] muslin weavers, and lace-makers, [illegible] needle women generally, are at [illegible] employment and [illegible] therefore her Majesty de[illegible] to contribute her share in excluding, as much as [illegible] example and commendation can, foreign [ma]nufactures from the court of St. James'.

This is well, wise, becoming; [illegible] but what a satire it is upon the principles of free trad[e illegible] of Manchester. Sir Robert Peel, and the provisional government [illegible] succeeded in convincing the Hou[se] of Commons that this country had been livi[ng] in the wretchedness of ignorance for the last two [h]undred years, for that by the slovish laws for the pro[te]ction of trade and commerce, we had been narrowi[ng], blighting and withering the sources of national wealth. The only unaccountable part of the phenomenon was—how did we contrive to exist as a commercial country so long? But be this as it may Peel and the cotton Lords satisfied the collective wisdom of parliament that all our previous rules of policy were erroneous, and that wealth was not created by *exporting* our superfluous products and manufactures, but by *importing* the products and manufactures of foreigners.

In consequence of this discovery, the protective laws in favour of British agriculture were repealed—those in favour of British manufacture were reduced to something not more than a nominal duty—and, as a matter of course, foreign silks, muslins, lace, needle work, hats, boots, shoes, gloves, French and German woollen goods, soon filled all the shops of the United Kingdom. We have said *nominal* duty, but worse than this is the fact, as regards foreign cottons, linens and woollens. Incredible as it may appear, these foreign manufactures are admitted into this country *duty free!*

How many times the hand loom weavers of England and Scotland have been victimised by the legislature we have not time to relate, and indeed it is too late to repine, for they are a proscribed and doomed race. But they have this consolation.—They do not perish an isolated body. The curse has also fallen upon other artizans, hitherto unassailed. The cabinet makers, the manufacturers of fancy articles of every kind, the hatters, and boot and shoemakers, are now exposed to consuming competition. Can we wonder then that there are so many chartists in England—not the foolish braggarts, the idle blackguards, who bellow at public meetings—but the thousands of quiet and thinking men who every day see and feel that their condition in society, and that of their families is daily becoming worse, and who grieve under the sad conviction that nothing but sweeping change of the present system of government can ameliorate their circumstances. We make these observations with pain and reluctance, but it is necessary that the truth should be told.

It is, therefore, with unalloyed pleasure we perceive that Her Majesty takes a similar view of national policy as ourselves. Queen Victoria is an anti-free-trader. She has no notion of her poor native artizans starving, while her nobles and the aristocracy wear foreign manufactures. She discountenances any lady from appearing at court in any article of apparel not of British or Irish manufacture. This is a charge upon the loyalty of every lady in the land. And it is no light charge. We should be sorry to see it disregarded, or disobeyed, even in a single instance. Her Majesty has become conscious of the pernicious effects of the Peel policy upon the industry of the country. The kingdom is full of riches—the warehouses are full of corn—we are blessed with a verdant spring—fast ripening into summer—we are in the midst of plenty, pleasure, peace and health—all the nations of the earth are pouring their stores into our garner,—and yet, the great bulk of our most ingenious artizans are in a state bordering on pauperism and despair.

Why is this? From what cause do such calamities spring? The answer is given by Her Majesty. The behests which Her Majesty enjoins upon the privileged classes who attend her courts are a sufficient exposition of her private sentiments; and prove that, whatever may be the abstract speculations of weak ministers, subservient parliaments, or Manchester legislation, Queen Victoria is warmly, faithfully and practically alive to the real interests of the humbler portion of her subjects.

On the part of the Sovereign, this is a step in the right direction—an order full of meaning—a hint that will be understood. But it is also proper to observe that no royal order in reference to court observances can have any force in arresting our downward progress as a manufacturing country, without an entire change of policy, either by general and exclusive protection, or by perfect and unshackled reciprocity. We have no objection to admit the manufacturers of France into this country *duty free*, provided France will admit all the manufactures of England on the same terms. It must be a general rule without any exception. On the same terms we would deal with all nations.

But we shall probably be told that foreign states will not agree to such a system of reciprocity. Very well. They know their interests best. If they will not consent to take our productions, they must be content to be excluded from our markets. France, for instance, the German States, and the United States of America, are desirous to encourage their own manufactures. They would say to England. "We have taken a leaf out of your book—we are following your example. When you English commenced your manufacturing system, now or recently so splendid, you not only prohibited the exportation of British corn, in order to cheapen that article to your young artizans, but you prohibited, by means of enormous duties, the importation of foreign manufactures. And because you have succeeded, and have reached greatness, and created a monied oligarchy, it is fair on your part to ask us to encourage your manufactures, and discourage, if not annihilate, our own?"

This is a responsive language of every intelligent Frenchman, German, and American. It is the language of sober sense and sound policy. We must, therefore, as Englishmen, act upon the golden rule of doing to others what we desire them to do to us. We must fall back upon old fashioned rule of justice, abandon visionary principles, learn to be more honest, and protect, by measures of impartial justice, the industry which is the life and health of our working population. The great error is, that the lords of the mills and the manufacturers, who swarm so numerously in the House of Commons, have become too avarious, and now disregard the welfare of the classes from which they have sprung.

[From the same.]

At a time like the present, when one of the first acts of the National Assembly of revolutionized, unhappy, and frenzied France, is reported to have been neither more nor less than to vote a sum equal to £3,000,000 ster., to be at the disposal of the *War* Minister of that war loving rabble, we, as calm and dispassionate observers of the course of events again venture to ask is *this* the most proper, the most prudent period for preserving in an infatuated system of "*free trade*" policy with reference to our struggling Colonies—the brightest jewels in the Crown of England—but to whom has been meted out a cruel and crushing treatment, which has already disheartened, humbled, ruined, and fearfully exasperated the chief colonies of our mighty and matchless Empire?

Who can wonder that the magnificent province of Canada, equal to one of our three kingdoms and here and there teeming with French recollections and French associations, and everywhere (we grieve to add, *not without cause*) deeply disgusted with the unnatural treatment of her English step mother,—should be ripe for Rebellion?

Then, turn to the Western Indies, those once peerless and priceless colonies which, of all other powers, most materially aided England in withstanding the terrific shock of the first French Revolution. What of them?

Why, it is a humiliating *fact*, which cannot be glossed over that after sentimental, canting, praying, preaching, hymn singing, methodistical, and hypocritical humbugs—of both genders—have been, for years past, alternately whining and howling against our own West Indian Colonies; these self [illegible] saints—in their unhallowed zeal for "free trade" and "filthy lucre," have at last [illegible] an unnatural and unconquerable preference for the cheap but "slave grown" and blood [illegible] sugar of Brazil and of Cuba. Is it not high time for the mixed reign of "cant" and of [illegible] to be brought to an end? Let those of our readers [illegible] sympathizing [illegible] West Indian [illegible] gently and [illegible] and stricken down, with liabilities, of considerable more than a quarter of a million; and like other West Indian houses, both here and elsewhere, embracing British merchants of incorruptible integrity, and of indomitable industry,—yet all alike, "*killed* by Act of Parliament."

Glasgow, 3d May, 1848.

"Sir,—It is with deep regret we inform you that we are under the necessity of suspending payments. A sequestration has been sent for with our concurrence; and in a few days you will be requested to attend a meeting of our creditors. For *upwards of half a century* we have *steadily* followed our business of West India merchants, *never engaging in speculations of any kind*. Our assets chiefly consist of sugar estates in Trinidad and Demerary. These estates are in excellent condition, capable of making large crops; but they have been rendered *worse than unprofitable* and of no value BY ACTS OF PARLIAMENT—the worst of which being the Sugar duty Act of 1846—whereby slave made sugar was admitted to consumption in this country on terms of which the British colonies are altogether unprepared to complete with.

We are, sir, your most obedient servants,
"Eccles, Burnler and Co.
Wm. and Jas. Eccles and Co."

THE BLOCKADE OF THE GERMAN PORTS.

We are not surprised to observe, that the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, which at all times sets a most laudable example to such bodies, by its active and energetic attentions to all the great questions which affect the commercial policy and interests of this country, has already taken steps to call public attention to the severe losses and inconvenience which are likely to be inflicted on our trade by the blockade of the Elbe and the German ports in the Baltic. However difficult it may be, by any direct efforts which such bodies can use, immediately to remedy such evils, yet it is of the first importance that the attention of the government and the public at large, should be called to them, that a fair estimate may thus be formed of the losses and inconvenience which must result from such interruptions by our trade, and consequently to our internal industry, and that both public opinion and the policy of the government should thus be directed, in the most impressive way, to the suppression of such calamities, by every possible and justifiable means.

To numerous interests of this country the trade with the north of Germany is of the first importance, and especially to the trade of the eastern coast. The demand for coals, as an outward cargo, involves the employment of large masses of the population. Extensive Baltic produce—such as timber, hemp, flax, and wool of branches of industry are dependent upon the importation and no inconsiderable portion of the ships of many of our eastern ports are dependent for employment upon that trade. These are, moreover, branches of our trade which cannot practically be carried on through the other channels which still remain open to Germany. With regard to some other branches of our trade, the closing of the Elbe is not so important; and that of Manchester is particularly applicable to this remark. All goods which represent, in a given weight and bulk, a high value—and in respect to which, therefore, the charge of carriage is not important—will no doubt still find their way to the different markets of Germany, through Holland, by the navigation of the Rhine, or through Belgium, by railway from Antwerp to Cologne. In this class will be included manufactured goods, yarns, and the more valuable descriptions of colonial produce. So far, therefore, we may fairly hope that the blockade of the German ports will not be so injurious to the trade of this country now as on former occasions.

We are, however, glad to learn from private sources, on which we place much reliance, that great hopes are entertained that the unhappy disputes existing between Denmark and Germany will be speedily arranged, and thus that an end will be put to those causes of just anxiety on the part of the commercial and manufacturing communities of this country. We are more earnestly solicitous on this account, from the tenor of the private letters which are received from Holstein and Schleswig, where it appears popular feeling is so much excited, that open rebellion is to be greatly apprehended, and from Hamburg, where a great enthusiasm prevails, and extensive arrangements are being made, by private efforts, to fit out steamers for the purpose of opposing the blockading force. We sincerely trust, however, from private accounts which we have received, to find that by this time a suspension of hostilities has taken place, in order to give fair scope for the efforts of mediation and negotiation.—"*Economist.*"

IRELAND—THE END OF THE THREATENED INSURRECTION

The threatened rebellion in Ireland seems to have come to a sudden and strange end. The old Irelanders in Limerick have put down the young Irelanders by the strong hand. The moral force party, which refused to use physical force against the government, has directed its weapons against the advocates of physical force; has broken Mr. Smith O'Brien's head; drove Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Meagher out of Limerick; and broken up the party. So much discredit is now attached to these brawlers—their weakness is so evident—that we may consider them as extinguished. They have very little support amongst the people. They were in fact so weak and unpopular, that they were indebted to the police for their safety. A demagogue without popularity is only dangerous to himself. Mr. O'Brien, Mr. Meagher, and Mr. Mitchell seem as irrecoverably ruined with the people of Ireland as Louis Phillippe with the people of France, and the reign of all seems for ever at an end.

This is both a fortunate and unlooked for termination of the expected strife. We noticed last week the confidence of Lord Clarendon in the people, and their answering confidence in him. Both will now only be confirmed, and, we trust, be assured. As one of the Irish paper said, "The people are tired of waiting for rebellion, and have begun to plant their potatoes." This useful change, so Irish in its character and phraseology, will no doubt, continue, and the necessary labours of the field will entirely supersede the expectation of riot.

Baptism of the Infant Princess.—The ceremony of christening the infant princess was performed with great pomp on Saturday evening, in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace. The babe was christened by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and received the names of Louisa Carolina Alberta, the sponsors being the Queen Dowager, proxy for the reigning Duchess of Saxe Meiningen; Prince Albert, proxy for Duke Gustavus of Mecklenburg Schwerin; and the Duchess of Cambridge, proxy for the Hereditary Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz. The chapel was brilliantly illuminated, the communion service and font were of gold, and the chapel and altar were richly hung and covered with crimson velvet and gold. The foreign Ministers were present, the officers of State, the heralds, the Cabinet Ministers and others in rich uniforms. Her Majesty entered the chapel, leaning on the arm of the Prince of Prussia, leading Prince Alfred, the Prince of Prussia leading the Princess Alice by the hand. The Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal immediately followed. Then came the Count of Syracuse and the Duchess of Gloucester, the Grand Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar and the Duchess of Kent, Prince Frederick William of Hesse and the Princess Mary of Cambridge, Duke George of Mecklenburg and the Grand Duchess of Saxe Weimar, Prince Edward of Saxe Weimer and the Princesses Anne and Amelie of Saxe Weimar. Her Majesty wore the riband of the Order of the Garter, with a magnificent George suspended, with a superb suit of diamonds, necklace and ear-rings. The head-dress was a beautiful wreath of white accacias, assisted with brilliants. The dress was white and silver, and was an exquisite specimen of the perfection of British manufacture. It was ornamented with acacias. The Prince of Wales was dressed in a very elegant light-blue velvet jacket, beautifully embroidered. Prince Alfred wore a white tunic, embroidered with silver. Prince Albert wore a field-marshal's uniform, with the insignia of the Orders of the Garter and the Golden Fleece in brilliants. The robe of the infant Princess was of Honiton lace. Her Majesty afterwards gave a grand banquet in honour of the occasion, and a party in the evening.

London Hibernian Society.—The anniversary meeting of this society was held at Hanover-square Rooms yesterday, the Marquess of Cholmondeley in the chair, who was supported by the Bishop of Cashel, Lord Teignmouth, J. Napier, Esq., M.P., the Rev. J. Hacket, the Rev. E. Oriel, the Rev. E. Curtels, &c. The attendance on this occasion was unusually scanty. The proceedings having been opened by prayer.

The report was read; and from its statements we gather that the total number of schools belonging to the Church Education Society in Ireland is 1,850; scholars, 116,968; 7,633 of whom were connected with the Established Church; 14,697 were children of Protestant Dissenters, and 44,638 were Roman Catholic pupils. There was a total increase of 20,183 scholars over the number in 1846—14947 of which increase were Roman Catholics alone. The total receipts of the society (including the diocesan branches and the general society's income) amounted to £40,418 8s. 6½d., being £1,228 14s. less than the income in 1846.—The funds raised in 1847 in aid of the society in Ireland, by the London Hibernian Society, were—Receipts for the general account, £4,121 11s. 8d.; receipts in answer to the special appeal for the relief of the distressed teachers, £3,134 8s. 10d., making an increase, as compared with the year 1846, in the sum remitted from London to Ireland for the purposes of the schools of £2,749 8s.

The meeting having been addressed by Lord Teignmouth, the Lord Bishop of Cashel, and Mr. Napier, M.P. the report and resolutions in support of the society were adopted.

The officers of the society for the ensuing year were then appointed, and the proceedings concluded by the the usual complimentary vote to the noble chairman.

The Expedition in Search of Sir John Franklin.—The Earl of Auckland, with Captains Eden, Hamilton, and Milne, on Saturday morning last were present at some very important trials, opposite Whitehall, with screw propellers, for the Expedition about to proceed under Sir James Ross in search of Sir John Franklin and his party. These boats—built by Thompson of Rotherhithe, are about 32 feet in length and 11 feet in breadth, and are each fitted with screw-propeller high-pressure engines of five horse-power, by Bliss—were tried up and down the River several times, when, at a pressure of 36 lbs., they attained a speed of between five and six knots an hour. The whole Board of the Admiralty have taken great interest in the fitting of these boats, as indeed they have in fitting-out the Expedition.

Statistics of the New National Assembly.—The *Corsaire-Satan* gives the following statistical account of the new National Assemby:—"It consists of 192 deputies, or old deputies, almost all lawyers, exercising their profession; 62 magistrates or ex-magistrates; 36 proprietors; 89 commissioners or sub-commissioners of the Government; 33 military men of all ranks; 29 medical men; 26 operatives; 21 cultivators; seven public writers; 83 of various professions, including merchants, notaries, manufacturers, teachers, and *employes;* and 217 representatives whose profesion is in nowise indicated.—The number of ecclesiastics is from 10 to 15."

Importation of Live Cattle.—By a parliamentary paper yesterday printed, it appears that in the half year ended the 5th January last, 16,933 oxen and bulls were imported from foreign countries and British possessions, 16,847 cows, 8,847 calves, 109,241 sheep, 1,777 lambs, and 1,034 swine and hogs.

On Monday, intelligence reached Lloyd's that upwards of 50 Prussian merchantmen have been captured by the Danes, and carried to Copenhagen. The Hull and Hamburgh steamers have ceased plying, from fear of interruption in the Elbe.

It is stated that the whole present number of ordained missionaries in the world is about 1,200; and male and female assistant missionaries, about 2,400; making a total of 5,600. The Bible has been printed in 138 language and dialects, and all but 30 of these translations are new.

Mr. Arthur Buller, some time Queen's advocate in Ceylon, is to have the vacant judgeship in India. [illegible] this year at Hull. The sittings will commence in July next.

A London paper states that, upon an average, 100 omnibusses pass through Oxford street in each hour of the day.

Thom, the Inverary Poet.—The secretary of the committee in Dundee for raising subscriptions for the widow and children of Thom, the Inverary poet, writes that the fund progresses in a very satisfactory way; already it amounts to nearly £200.

Lincolnshire.—Since the warm weather set in, great change and improvement have been observable in the condition of the wheat crops in this neighbourhood; they now wear a promising aspect.—*Stamford Mercury.*

Rumoured Return of Sontag to the Stage.—A report is current in the higher circles at Berlin which is of deep interest to the musical. It is said that the Countess Rossi has some thoughts of again appearing before the public. The intention of this amiable lady to re-appear before the public is attributed to the losses sustained by her husband.

M. Casimir Perier's collection of pictures was sold in London on Saturday week. Wouverman's La Defile de Ducide Vendome, which was formerly in the collection of the Duchess de Berri, at whose sale it fetched 2000 guineas, realised only 610 guineas at this sale. The collection altogether brought upwards of £8000.

Coast Defences.—Workmen have been busily employed for some days in putting the batteries at Newhaven, East Blatchington, and Seaford, on the Sussex coast, into repair; and one of the revenue cutters has been employed in bringing down guns from Woodwich.

Death of Mr. Cripps, M.P.—This gentleman, whose recent conflict with Mr. Feargus O'Connor in the House of Commons is still fresh in the recollection of our readers, expired on Thursday morning shortly before 10 o'clock, at his residence, in St James's place. The malady which has thus cut off, in the Prime of life, the hon. and learned gentleman, was an attack of brain fever.

To our obituary notices must be added the name of one in former years of great celebrity—Tom Cribb, the ci devant pugilistic champion of England. He died on Friday, at Woolwich, in the 67 year of his age.—*Globe.*

Suicide.—We regret to have to announce the melancholy suicide of Mr. Redhead Yorke, M.P. for the city of Yorke, which took place on Friday afternoon, in the Regent's Park. The unfortunate gentleman swallowed prussic acid. On Thursday evening he had attended in his place in the House of Commons, and appeared in his usual spirits.—He was about 45 years of age, and married a daughter of the late Lord Brandon, who survives him with three children.

Mortality in the Metropolis.—Number of deaths from all causes registered in the week ending Saturday, May 6, 1848.—Males, 507; females, 508 total 1015. Births in the week.—Males, 761; females 775; total 1536. Population enumerated in 1841, 1,948,369; average weekly deaths, 1843 47 (6 springs) 943.

Railway Materials from France.—A vessel arrived in the Thames from Boulogne, has brought an entire cargo of railway materials, consisting of 190 waggons, in pieces, 49 crossings, and 380 wheels and axletrees, being British manufacture returned.

A soup house in the republic of America, where all men are declared to be equal, has the following notice posted up:—"White people served in the house. Coloured people served at the window, and in no other way. By order of the Board."

Her Majesty having signified her intention to visit the races at Ascot, orders have been forwarded to Windsor for the castle to be rendered fit for the court by Monday, the 5th of next month, on which day the royal family are expected to proceed to Windsor for about a week or ten days.

Whitehall, May 12.—The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Knight of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland unto the Right Hon. James Andrew Earl of Dalhousie.

The Queen has been pleased to direct letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal, granting the dignity of a Baron of the United Kingdom to the Right Honourable Edward John Stanley, by the title of Baron Eddisbury, of Winnington, in the county palatine of Chester.

The Queen held a drawing room, the first this season, on Thursday, at St. James's palace. The reception was very fully attended.

The Late Dr. Holme.—At the annual distribution of prizes to the students of the London University on Saturday week, Lord Brougham, who presided on the occasion, noticed the legacy of Dr. Holme, of Manchester, who had left to the institution not only his large estate, but his invaluable library, which would make the value of the gift not less than £25,000.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, JUNE 9, 1848.

The English Mail of 27th May, had not arrived when our paper went to press.

The aspect of Politics in New Brunswick is now of so dubious and confused a nature, that we are wholly at a loss to understand its character, or to predict its future phases. The intrigues of the Radical leaders in the Assembly have produced an anomalous state of affairs, not easy of comprehension or solution, and without an apparent prospect of being speedily reduced into right political order. Having forced upon the Country, unnecessarily and unasked, a mongrel system of miscalled "*Responsible Government,*" tending infinitely more to democratic absolutism than to an harmonious analogy with British Institutions, the Radical Chiefs have now grasped, with covetous eagerness, all the attributes and substantial advantages of place and power; and have elevated themselves and their dependants into all the attainable stations of influence and emolument. In effecting this desire of their hearts, however, they appear to have forgotten the very principles, on which they professed from the first, invariably to act; and hitherto, it seems, as if the terms of the late Despatch from Earl Grey, which coupled *Responsibility* with *Place*, and which rendered unequivocal popular approval the only qualification for Office, had been wholly lost sight of by our Provincial Radical Reformers. Content with their present position, as influential members of a corrupt Legislature, they appear to imagine, that they require no other apology for seizing the reins of Government, and engrossing to themselves all the honours and influence and emoluments of office; regardless alike of the feelings and opinions of the people at large, and of the genuine principles of the system under which they nominally profess to act. We draw this inference from the fact, that although some time has now elapsed, since the late extraordinary and obnoxious appointments to political office were made, we yet hear nothing of any appeal to the constituency for their opinion on those appointments. We perceive no indications of Legislative resignations; no symptoms of vacating seats in the Assembly, and of appealing to the people for approval, among those who have recently thrust themselves into high places of dignity and profit. We might hence be led to imagine, that having achieved the possession of those gilded sweets, the new Officials were afraid to risk their continuance, by submitting them to the ordeal of popular comment and suffrage. This, however, they must inevitably encounter; having professedly adopted certain guiding principles, the new Political Dictators *must* consistently carry them out. The constituency of New-Brunswick, having been involuntarily and reluctantly compelled to swallow the forced pill of "Responsible Government," the nauseous Medicine must have its natural and genuine operation; and hence, to be consistent, the new Ministry *must* resign their present Legislative *status;* the House of Assembly *must* be dissolved, and the Province at large must have an opportunity of expressing its own opinion, on both the principles and the facts of the recent political changes. Time prevents our enlarging on this subject at present; but its importance will induce an early return to the discussion.

The *Montreal Courier* says:—Most people are of opinion that the repeal of the Canadian Union, if not an impossibility, is at lest the most improbable event "in the womb of time." But, let it for a moment be supposed that Papineau should succeed in making the Union so disagreeable to both parties that a separation should become desirable to the one as well as to the other—what then? Why, in that case, we opine that the French Canadians and their illustrious leader would have little to boast of in having obtained their object. Do they madly suppose the Lower Canada British will again submit to the galling yoke under which they groaned prior to 1837, or that the commercial people living in the valley of the St. Lawrence will consent to have the command of that mighty outlet of the Great West in the hands of this most unprogressive and anti commercial race? Pshaw! We tell them that the *second* disunion of Canada will be somewhat after the following fashion:—Gaspe will be annexed to New Brunswick; the Eastern Townships, together with Montreal and all above it to Upper Canada; and Lower Canada will be confined to a narrow strip along the St. Lawrence, beginning below Montreal and ending at Metis.—Such, we repeat, will be the character of the next disunion of the Canadas; and the event will be stamped with a sanction which even Mr. Louis Joseph Papineau *will* allow to be legitimate—namely, the popular will. At all events the promoters of the repeal of the Canadian Union may rest assured that it will be either this or none.

Capture.—Amongst the passengers by the steamer *United States*, on her late voyage to England, was Mr. Byrom, the agent to the bankers and merchants of Great Britain. He was dispatched to America last autumn, with instructions from Messrs. Forrester, of the Mansion House, London, to search for and apprehend four men who had defrauded certain Banks in Yorkshire and Scotland. He succeeded in tracing and arresting them at different places in back woods, 1400 miles in the Western States.

New Ships.—A splendid new ship, about 750 tons, named the "Victoria," was launched from the building yard of Mr. James Briggs, on Thursday. She is owned by the builder.

On Sunday morning, a fine new first class ship of 1200 tons, named the "Zetland," built at St. Mary's Bay, N. S., by Mr. James Malcolm, was towed into this port by the Steamer Conqueror. She is owned by the builder.

MUTILATED ISSUE