

FROM SCOTCH PAPERS.

THE KING'S ENTRY INTO EDINBURGH.

The appearance and the feeling upon this occasion were worthy of Scotland and her august visitor; for never was a place better adapted for the display of a splendid spectacle, and never were the demonstrations of joy and satisfaction, and the very acme of delight more conspicuous than in our countrymen.

The Royal Yacht was surrounded by boats, crowded with people anxious to have a view of their beloved Sovereign. The anxiety was by no means confined to the higher or even to the middle classes of Society, for our reporter, in wandering about in the vicinity of Leith, in order to while away the time till the landing should call him to the discharge of his duty, met with a Newhaven fisherman, who, with his broad face still further broadened with delight, accosted him, "Weel, Sir I hae seen the King, an' a bonnie sonesie wise-like carle he is. God bless and preserve him; when our boat was along-side his ship, he bowed as frankly to me as gin he had been my ain servant. I'm sure gin I was a young man, I wouid fight for him the world o'er;—hurra!"

His Majesty's coming to the pier at Leith was waited for with that breathless expectation, and that suffusion of the face, which indicate more truly how much the heart is affected, than all the clamours of the voice. When we consider the dense masses which crowded the piers of Leith, and the windows of the houses adjoining, and reflect upon the circumstance of the novelty of the spectacle, we cannot but admire the calm solemnity with which they waited until the vessel which bore his Majesty touched the shore; and then, when the foot of the monarch pressed the land, the instantaneous burst of applause and waving of hats and handkerchiefs, mingled with reiterated shouts of "welcome," were not more general than they were sincere.

When again his Majesty had received the keys of Edinburgh from the Lord Provost, and taken possession of the ancient city, the joy of the populace and the satisfaction of his Majesty were equally apparent. As he moved along he bowed to the people, who answered him with cheers; and when he came to the top of St. Andrew's Street, and saw the dense mass of his subjects which filled the street to the Regent Bridge, and yet more which hung upon the rocks under Nelson's Monument, he completely caught the enthusiasm which the sight was calculated to inspire. He ejaculated, "Good God," pulled off his hat, waved it, and cheered; no sight could indeed be finer than that of the people on the Calton Hill. They were absolutely countless in number; they were well dressed, and with all their enthusiasm, they were most orderly.

The procession, as seen from the leads of Holyrood, was more grand even than the descriptions one meets with in the Fairy Tales of the East. Every one knows how very striking Edinburgh is from that point; and when the Calton Hill was crowded with well dressed people, and the heights replying to the shipping in Leith Roads, in the thunder notes of cannon, the effect was beyond any thing sublime. Salisbury Craigs was spotted with tents and marquees, and when the dense clouds of white smoke from the guns hung over the bustling cliffs, they had an effect which no pen can describe. That effect was heightened by the sudden lowering of the sky, along the darkness of which the white smoke from the Castle guns rolled like fire balls over the dark train of night. A bolt of black smoke too from the bonfire on the top of Arthur Seat—as if it had portended a volcanic eruption, added interest to the still life of the scene.

Nothing could be more interesting than the rush of the people from the north side of the Calton to the south, when the people there last of the procession behind the high buildings in Gayfield Place, and when the yellow plumes of the Breadalbane Tait appeared in the front of the Calton, and the notes of "The Campbells are coming," filled the air, and there was something peculiarly interesting. Taking in short, the whole transactions of the day nothing could be more delightful; and we know, from the very best authority, that his Majesty never felt more satisfaction than on this occasion.

The flank companies of the 13th regiment had the honour of giving the first military salute to our beloved Sovereign, yesterday, on his landing, and afterwards accompanying his Majesty to his palace of Holyrood. This gallant corps, in consequence of inevitable changes in its destination during the latter end of last month, was in each of the three kingdoms in the short space of one week, and it is a singular fact, that this is the third time, within the last three years, that its grenadier company has formed the guard that received his Majesty in his various debarkations.

We are informed by a gentleman who was on a form in the dock yard of Mr. Menzies of Leith, that he most obligingly provided for many of his friends, and which afforded the finest view of the city, from the Yacht to the land.

there was in all present not a hurra, but a swelling sob of rapture inexpressibly expressive. Several spectators then actually shed tears of delight and pride; and when they could command utterance, they were as loud as their neighbours in their shrieks of welcome.

The coast of Fife was last night illuminated by bonfires lighted on the adjacent and the Lomond hills.

A large body of the Campbells, or the Breadalbane Highlanders, under the command of Captain Campbell, have arrived here. They were received at Holyrood Palace by the Countess of Breadalbane. These fine, manly, and martial appearing men, are intended to strengthen the domestic guard of the King.

The bonfire on the top of Arthur's Seat was again lighted up last night, and there was a most brilliant display of fire works in Charlotte Square at the west end of George Street, from a platform erected for the purpose. The display seemed to give general satisfaction. An immense concourse of persons of all stations in society seemed much gratified by the display.

In passing through the different streets, the acclamations, accompanied by the waving of hats, handkerchiefs, and silk flags, were incessant; his Majesty appeared to be deeply impressed with the scene, and repeatedly made his acknowledgments, by taking off his hat and bowing to the people. On entering Prince's Street he had a view of the Calton Hill, thickly covered with people, and he was evidently much struck with this interesting spectacle, heightened as it was by the picturesque effect of the adjacent scenery. He took off his hat, waved it, and repeatedly cheered. His attention was also arrested by the fine range of buildings on the Regent Bridge, and after viewing them with attention, he exclaimed, "How superb!" His Majesty was deeply struck by the bold and romantic scenery of Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Craigs. When he reached that part of the road where the spires of the palace of his ancestors more distinctly met his view, "God save the King" was sung, which evidently affected him, and he smiled, raised his hat, and bowed.

As a spectacle, in short, nothing could have been more magnificent. Every thing went off with the greatest possible eclat, and we may remark, that our spacious and elegant streets, and the inequalities and romantic nature of the ground around Edinburgh, are exceedingly favourable for display. On a flat, or in a narrow street, little can be known of a crowd, except its pressure, which we are sure to feel. But here, from the ample space every where to be found, we had no pressure that was either inconvenient or dangerous, while, from the different commanding points of the ground, the coup d'œil was inexpressibly magnificent. The Calton Hill in particular afforded an admirable station for surveying the whole moving mass of people as the procession advanced from Leith; and it was itself an object of peculiar interest, covered as it was with a countless multitude closely packed at every point, and when seen from the lower grounds hanging, as it were in the air, amid the bold and rocky scenery of this romantic height. As the procession moved along, the whole hill appeared to be literally in motion, and the people, as his Majesty passed, rent the air with one consenting acclamation of duty and homage. The scene was animating beyond description.

Immediately on his Majesty being seated on his throne, the Knight Marischal and his two Esquires, (who were ready at the lower end of the room) advanced, bearing the Regalia, towards the throne, and making three reverences; first, at the place where they were stationed; secondly, at the middle of the room; and thirdly, at the foot of the throne. The Knight Marischal then (on his knee) presented the crown, and the Deputy Lord Lyon of Scotland, in obedience to his Majesty's command summoned the Duke of Hamilton to receive it, (on his knee) from the Knight Marischal, and he immediately took his station on the right hand of the King. The Knight Marischal then received from his Esquire the sceptre, and presented it in like manner as the crown. The Deputy Lord Lyon then summoned Lord Francis Leveson Gower, as the representative of the Earl of Sutherland, who, on his knee, received the sceptre from the Knight Marischal and took his station on the left hand of the King. The Sword of State was in like manner presented and delivered to the Earl of Errol, who took his station on the right hand of the King. The Knight Marischal then had the honour to kiss the King's hand, and retired with his two Esquires, making three reverences, to the lower end of the room.

Immediately afterwards the Duke of Montrose announced that the Lord Provost and Magistrates of Edinburgh were in attendance to present an address. The Duke, by his Majesty's command, introduced the Lord Provost and Magistrates and Council, who advanced with three reverences to the foot of the Throne, when the following address was read by Mr. Cunningham, the senior City Clerk:—

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR MAJESTY, We, your Majesty's most dutiful and devoted subjects the Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Town Council of Edinburgh, with the deepest sentiments of attachment to your sacred Person and Government, beg to approach your Majesty's presence, in order to tender our dutiful congratulations on your arrival in the Palace of your Royal Ancestors.

It is with feelings of the most solemn kind, mingled with joy, and with wonder, that we perform a duty of this high nature to the Monarch of Great Britain, in halls, which have witnessed, in former times, so many vicissitudes of Royalty, and which have been silent and unoccupied for such a length of years. More than two centuries have elapsed since your Majesty's Palace of Holyrood ceased to be the principal residence of Royalty, and more than one, since Edinburgh resigned the dignity of an independent metropolis. These sacrifices, although important to the consolidation of the empire at large, had their temporary inconveniences and disadvantages, which, thanks be to God, and to the paternal Government of your Majesty and your Royal Ancestors, are known to the present inhabitants of Edinburgh only by tradition.

We are proud to say, that while necessarily deprived of our Sovereign's presence, the citizens of

Edinburgh have never forgotten their ancient ties of intimate communication betwixt your Majesty's Royal Ancestors and the former inhabitants of this city. They have thought it their duty to press near the Throne, whenever an expression of their feelings would be becoming or proper. They have rejoiced when your Majesty and your Fathers have rejoiced, and they have sorrowed with your Majesty in those sorrows from which none are exempted. In the hour of need, their population and their property were placed, with ready hands and devoted hearts, at your Majesty's disposal, and if, amidst the wonderful vicissitudes of a late eventful period, a Royal Visit to Scotland had been dictated by a desire to call forth to the utmost the resources of the country, under these circumstances your Majesty would have experienced as heartfelt a welcome from Scotland and its capital as even now, when your arrival is that of a Monarch, prosperous and triumphant beyond the example of British record, in peaceful progress through a flourishing empire.

We will not enlarge on the sense we have of the personal fatigue and inconvenience to which your Majesty must needs have been subjected, in the voyage undertaken to do your ancient kingdom this distinguished honour. Still less will we apologize for what may have been imperfect in your Majesty's reception from want of time, or means, or of the experience necessary on such occasions. If our preparations could have been made, in any degree, to correspond with the joyful and dutiful feelings by which they have been dictated, never Sovereign's entrance into his Ancient Capital would have been more distinguished than that of George the Fourth into the metropolis of Scotland.

Signed in name, and by appointment of the Magistrates and Council, and the city seal affixed.

WM ARBUTHNOT, LORD PROVOST.

The King made a suitable reply, in which he expressed the very high confidence he had always placed in the people of Scotland, and the pleasure he had in coming among them;—that he would always continue to hold the city of Edinburgh in the highest favour. The Lord Provost had the honour to kiss hands, and the Bailies, the Dean of Guild, the Treasurer, were severally introduced, and kissed hands. They then retired with three reverences. The King then left the Throne, and several of the Judges of the Court of Session, Justice, and Commissary Court, and the Judge Admiral, who were in attendance, had the honour of being introduced. The King, preceded by the Regalia borne by the respective Peers to whom they had been committed, then proceeded to the Royal closet. The bearers of the Regalia having placed them on the table, retired with three reverences. The King then commanded the attendance of the Captain-General and Council of the Royal Company of Archers, to perform the service of delivering a pair of barbed arrows, which is the *rendendo* contained in the charter by Queen Anne, in favour of the Royal Company.

ARRIVAL OF THE KING AT DALKEITH. His Majesty has been received in this town with manifestations of the most perfect loyalty and attachment. The people assembled in crowds to hail the arrival of their Sovereign, and at night a general illumination took place with a grand display of fireworks. Numerous bonfires blazed on all the surrounding hills, and in short every thing was done to testify the joy of the people generally at his Majesty's visit. His Majesty had yesterday a select party to dine with him, consisting principally of the great officers of the household, with three or four other distinguished personages.—*Edin. Star.*

The grounds and scenery, around this town cannot it be presumed, fail to accord with his Majesty's approved taste, and we may venture to hope, that he will be induced to prolong his sojourn with us at least for some days beyond the very short period he has prescribed himself. His Majesty arrived from Edinburgh, at half-past three o'clock in a close carriage, and a guard of honour lined the streets as he passed along.—*Ed.*

THE LADIES' SILVER CROSS.

The most interesting visit paid to the Royal Squadron on Wednesday, was the mission of Sir Walter Scott, who conveyed to his Majesty the elegant Silver Cross, as a tribute from the Ladies of Edinburgh.

The King having signified his royal pleasure that the same should be presented in the manner which had been requested by our fair countrywomen. Sir Walter Scott proceeded out to the squadron in a barge provided for the occasion; and having been received on board the Royal George, was ushered into the presence of his Majesty.

Sir Walter Scott then presented the Cross which his Majesty most graciously received, and expressed his intention of wearing it public.—*Ed.*

A friend tells us, that he was involved in the crowd that attended the King's carriage from Leith to the city, and was delighted to notice the enthusiasm of the humblest ranks of the people that pressed round it. At times not much to his personal comfort, he was supported on the elbows of his neighbours by his ribs. At one time, a little boy, whose hat was covered with heather, had incommoded a gentleman in this tumultuous march, and the gentleman rather harshly reproved him. "Hoot man!" said the boy "dinna be angry the day, we're a' mad."—*Edinburgh Observer.*

On Friday night the illumination of this city was general and brilliant. All ranks vied with each other in giving effect and splendour to the scene; and inscriptions, ornaments, devices, and emblems were observed in endless and dazzling variety. We have neither time nor space to notice all the different devices which were exhibited on this occasion, and can only particularise those which were most prominent—stars and crowns. The Royal initials, with festoons of flowers and other ornaments, glittered every where in variegated lamps, and the joint effect of the whole was beautiful and splendid.

As far as we could observe, the crowd—which consisted of all ranks and degrees, with a very large proportion of females, was exceedingly good humoured, each appearing amused with what he saw, or occupied in piloting his way through the countless numbers that thronged around him in all directions. The incessant motion of myriads of

human beings—the sudden appearance and disappearance of groups of friends—of faces one knew or did not know—and the gaining of individuals one moment and losing them the next, reminded us of the Bridge of Time in the Vision of Mirza, but with the exception, which dispelled melancholy, that the lost were again frequently found.

At Holyrood House his Majesty said, that "he had been often told the Scotch were proud; and well they might be," added he, "they seem to be a nation of gentlemen."

One circumstance we are proud to mention, it gives a better idea of the characteristics of the Scottish people than volumes written on the same subject could convey; there is not one single record on the police books of this metropolis, of any offence committed against the laws, since his Majesty has been in Scotland.—*Observer.*

The addresses received by his Majesty on the Throne, were those from the Church of Scotland and the Universities, and the address from the Members of the Episcopal Church was received in the Closet.

LADIES OF THE SILVER CROSS.

"The great unknown" has been selected by some of our distinguished countrywomen to undertake a gallant mission in their service. He has been charged, we believe, as their Leal Knight, to greet the approach of our Royal Visitor to this shore, and to do homage in their name, by laying the national emblem of Scotland at his Majesty's feet. The design of this elegant offering is chaste, and worthy of the fair hands that formed it. It consists of a broad and rich cross of pearls raised on blue velvet, and inclosed within a belt of gold, on which is embroidered with pearls, the Gaelic motto of *Riagh alban gu brath* (hail to the king of Scotland.)—The belt is attached by a brilliant diamond buckle, and from its extremity is suspended a magnificent pearl, the produce of Scotland, and probably the finest ever found in this country. The whole is surmounted by the Imperial Crown, gird round with brilliants, and richly decorated with rubies, emeralds, and the topaz, alternating with pearls, in the manner of the antique Scottish Crown, so long forgotten, and so ominously brought to light at this auspicious period. A band with a buckle of Scottish gems is adjusted, so as to admit of this elegant and costly jewel being worn on both sides of the hat, or bound round the arm. We anticipate with delight the gratification which could not fail to fill every Scottish bosom, were we to behold the much loved descendant of our ancient Monarchs step on shore bearing on his sacred person the emblem of Scotland, and that emblem from the hands of the fair daughters of the land. Long may he continue to honour a badge so dear to Scotland, and to share with its loyal inhabitants that proud feeling of patriotism which equally led our rude ancestors to victory, and made us, their children, earn our share in the recent glories of Britain.

From the Edinburgh Observer of Tuesday.

THE COURT.

His Majesty arrived at the Palace at about two o'clock yesterday, and shortly afterwards appeared in the presence chamber, the regalia being carried before him by the proper Officers, and held by them during the ceremony.

His Majesty was dressed in a Field Marshal's uniform, and wore the order and decorations of the order of the Thistle, with the St. Andrew's Cross in his hat. He looked in great health and spirits—the King was a good deal affected at some parts of the address, which were in general well delivered.—That of the General Assembly, was read by Dr. Lamont with particular animation.

GLASGOW, AUGUST 22.

His Majesty's Visit to Scotland continues to engage and justify the whole attention of the public. The same ardour and enthusiasm meets him every hour from assembled multitudes wherever he makes his appearance, that met him the first moment he set his foot ashore in Scotland. We are happy to learn, that his Majesty enjoys excellent health notwithstanding his fatigues. On Monday he received the Addresses on the Throne. On Tuesday he held a Drawing Room, which was numerously and splendidly attended. Yesterday he remained in private. To day he goes in procession to the Castle. On Friday he reviews the troops collected about Edinburgh, and attends the Peers' Ball. On Saturday he attends the City Banquet. On Sunday he attends Public Worship in the High Church, when the Rev. Dr. Lamont, by his Majesty's express desire, performs the service. On Monday, he attends the Caledonian Hunt Ball, and on Tuesday, he lays the foundation stone of the National Monument on the Calton Hill. Such till that period are as far as we can learn the Royal arrangements.

To the Editor of the Star.

Sir, We had scarcely had time to congratulate the friends to social order that the "Courier" had so long ceased to be polluted with base and scurrilous invective, when lo! the style of "W. Z." and "the last editorial paragraph" announces that the demon of discord is again on his walk, and that this barefaced wrangler appears on his old and favorite ground, his signature blazoned on his front and slander on his tongue. It would be waste of time to follow him through all the Billingsgate of which, through long practice, he has acquired a fluent command, or to expose in all their nakedness the low and cunning artifices he is compelled to resort to, for "when argument fails him, he discovers passions neither amiable nor becoming."

I take up the pen now to advert to a singular change which has shewn itself last Saturday, no less than Typhus Fever, issued in a *paroxysm of religious frenzy*. It might reasonably be asked what connexion is there between Typhus Fever in St. John and Ecclesiastical Polity in British Colonies? I apprehend it lies here. The party who may be termed the *Anti-typhites* having been completely foiled in their efforts to disprove the existence of the malignant disease, even by an official notice (that is to say a notice from the Courier office by a Physician "of discriminating tact") have got so angry that they could not think of a better mode of venting their revenge than by getting hold of an old, moth eaten, Frederickton Gazette, containing something which they thought would answer the malignant purpose. But I do not think it will have the desired effect. It may revive the sale of the Pamphlet which otherwise would have fallen still-born from the press, for many are indifferent about a work of that nature till it has been criticised. I only wish that the writer had given us his name. I hate bush-fighting. I like open warfare. Let every thing be above board. If one combatant appears openly on

the field, it is surely not fair to be attacked by an assassin in the shadows of his name, he is ashamed of his work, and if he publishes a separate pamphlet, it is a friend to trade should induce him to publish. Besides, quite unsuitable for Newspaper too much of them in the Courier and in consequence that paper in the neighbouring Province those who have had the misfortune. But there is a more still to the want of the name. The work in question the paragraph, which I presume anonymous writer at Frederickton erudite observations. "I should upon to make any reply to the public with his name Polity p. 65.

The great evil is that our writer in your last termed it that is scurrilous, illiberal, any creature has a little malice "to feed" he has just to get pamphlet, or Newspaper of which he thinks will answer to with it to the said depot when thankfully received. Nay, as has an editorial list is allowed there is no fixed editor, and last to sport a paragraph of time he is threatened with the loss of customers, by suggestions as the "Parody on a T he has just to make a degrading next Corner, to fall on his dust under the very feet of the preceding week held up to the of the public. In any part editor of this kind and his part sent to Coventry.—It seems correspondents enumerated of indignation of the Courier saying so for paper will not form. But surely it is a list of supporters that they "the sequestered village" for while the editorial column saw here "interesting" chief part of the paper should a horrid communication with the public till it was stale. gauge of the same paper, and for surely these productions "the last feeble efforts of an ing its venom tho' deprived of Sept. 30.

THE S... Saint John, Tuesday... ARRIV... ENGLISH for August... HALIFAX, by the LAN... DETRO via Digby... Bank of New... DIRECTOR for the Week... DISCOUNT DAY... BILLS, intended for DISCO... with the Cashier before the D... Usual Hours of Business, from... On the Discount Day, from... By order of the H...

Since our last, an unusual arrived from different parts. We have received English paper Scotch to the 22d do. Irish American to the 14th ult. King in Scotland, naturally minence to that part of the intelligence conveyed through public Journals of peculiar apology for again occupying Jams with the details of Hings during his visit to his give an account of the varieties, dresses, leeces, drawing devices, emblems, balls, illu cles, presentations, addresses furnish ample matter for a d we observe that some of the undertook to furnish the public during the period of H is gratifying to learn both th vate channels that the spiriti pletely broken, and that fro veyn who reigns in the h very form has disappeared. land, business was almost and the streets of the princ by silence and desertion. of every description were m In one instance a caravan wh the exhibition of wild beasts reying passengers of another a crowd assembled round it Metropolis in order to get a plants, and other extrao race of dandies, dandazettes amusement of the eager ex

The accounts from Irelan plorable kind. Executions of the day. From the prom crops, however, we may ant the horrors of famine with it

Various rumours are also successor to the Marquis of thing determinate would be ty's return from Scotland.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.—London, Miss Smyth, daughter Major Gen. Smyth. The Pensionary under the Society for pel in Foreign Parts. In the Clyde, from Green McLeod, Missionary un