expressed through the senses, we can often read with great facility. I knew, in an instant, that he was committed, by a relentless hand, to suffering, in all likelihood, in the form of a fever. He told me that he was Col. P———, and that, having been very suddenly taken ill, he had become alarmed for himself, and sent for me to administer to him my professional services. I looked at him intently; but he construed my stare into the eagerness of my professional investigation. At that instant, a piercing scream rang through the house, and made my ears tingle. I asked him who had uttered that scream, which must have come from some creature in the extremity of agony, and made an indication as if I would hasten to administer relief to the victim. In an instant, I was close and firm in the trembling clutch of the sick man, who, with a wild and confused look, begged me not to sacrifice him to any attention to the cause of this disturbance, which was produced by a servant in the house, habitually given, through fits of hysterics, to the utterance of these screams. I put on an appearance of being satisfied with this statement; but I fixed my eye relentlessly on him, as he still shook, from the combined effects of his incipient disease, and his fear of my investigating the cause of the scream. I proceeded to examine into the nature of his complaint. The symptoms described by him and detected by my observation, satisfied me, that he had been seized with an attack of virulent typhus; and, from the intensity of some of the indications—particularly his languor and very small pulse, his loss of muscular strength, violent pains in the head, the inflammation of his eyes, the strong throbbing of his temporal arteries, his laborious respiration, parched tongue, and hot breath—I was convinced he had before him the long sands of a rough and rapid race with death. At the close of my investigation, he looked anxiously and wistfully in my face, and asked me what I conceived to be the nature of his complaint. I told him at once, and with greater openness and readiness than I usually practise, that I was very much afraid he was committed for a severe course of virulent typhus. He felt the full force of an announcement which, to those who have had any experience of the king of fevers, cannot fail to carry terror in every syllable; and, falling back on his pillow, turned up his eyes to heaven. At this moment a succession of screams, or rather yells, sounded through the house; but, as I now saw that I had a chance of saving the innocent sufferer, I pretended not to regard the dreadful sounds, and purposely averted my eyes to escape the inquiring nervous look of the sick man. I gave him some directions, promised to send some medicine, and took my leave.

As I shut the door, the waiting maid, whom I had seen before, was standing at the door of her mistress's apartment, and beckoned me in, with a look of terror and secrecy. I was as anxious to visit her gentle mistress as she was to call me. On entering which I did slowly and silently, to escape the ear of her husband, I found the unfortunate creature in the most intense state of agony. The ground glass she had swallowed, and a gr. at part of which, doubtless, adhered to the stomach, was too clearly the cause of her screams; but to my surprise, I discovered, from her broken ejaculations, that the grief of her husband's illness had been able in its strength, to fight its way to her heart, through all her bodily agonies produced by his poison. My questions regarding her own condition was answered by hysterical sobs, mixed with ejaculations of pity, and requests to know how he was, and what was the nature of the complaint by which he had been attacked—hinting, in dubious terms, that she had been the cause of his illness, by entailing upon him the necessity of attending her, and wounding his sensitive heart by her distress. My former communications to her concerning the poison, and my caution against her acceptance of it from the hands of her intended murderer had produced no effect upon a mind predetermined to believe nothing against the man she loved and trusted beyond all mortals. She had received it again from him after my communication; the effects of it were now exhibited in her tortured, burning viscera; and yet, in the very midst of her agonies, her faith, confidence, and love stood unshaken; a noble, yet melancholy emblem of the most elated, yet often lost valued, and most abused virtues of her sex.—I endeavoured to answer her fevered inquiries about her husband, by telling her not he stood in great need of her attendance; and that, if she would agree to follow my precepts, and put herself entirely under my advice and direction, she might, in a very short time, be enabled to perform her duty, of a faithful wife, and a kind nurse to her distressed partner. The first perception she caught of the meaning of my communication, lighted up her eye even in the midst of her wringing pains; and starting up she cried, that she would be the most abject slave to my will, and obey me in all things, if I could assure her of the blessing of being able to act as nurse and comforter to her husband. Now I saw my opportunity. On the instant, I called up, and dispatched the waiting maid to my home, with directions to my assistant, to send me instantly an oleaginous mixture, and some powerful emetics, which I described in a recipe. I waited the return of the messenger, administered the medicines, and watched for a time their operation and effects.—Notwithstanding the continued attacks that had been made on her system by the doses of an active poison, I was satisfied that, if my energies were not, in some unforeseen way, thwarted and opposed, I would be able to bring this deserving wife and pattern of her sex, from the brink of the grave that had been dug for her by the hand of a husband.—After leaving with the waiting maid some directions, I proceeded home, for the purpose of preparing necessary medicines for my other patient.

I now commenced a series of regular visits to my two patients—the illness of the husband affording me the most ample scope for saving his wife. As he gradually descended into the unavoidable depths of his inexorable disease, she, by the elastic force of youth and good constitution, operating in unison with my medicines, which were administered with the greatest regularity, gradually threw off the lurking poison, and advanced to a state of comparative safety and strength. I was much pleased to observe the salutary effects of my professional interference in behalf of my interesting patient; but could scarcely credit my own perceptions, as I had exhibited to me the most undoubted proofs, that the desire to minister to the wants and comforts of her sick husband, engrossed so completely every other feeling that might have been supposed consequent upon a restoration of health, that she seemed to disregard all other considerations. Her questions about the period when she might be able to attend him, were unremitting; and every hour she was essaying to walk, though her efforts often ended in weak falls, or sinkings on the ground, when some one was required to assist her in getting up, and returning to bed. She entreated me to allow her to be carried to his bedside; where, she said, they might mix their tears, and console each other; and all my arguments against the impropriety of such an obvious mode of increasing her husband's illness, and augmenting those sufferings she was so solicitous to ameliorate, were scarcely sufficient to prevent her from putting her design into execution.

(To be concluded next week.)

(From the London Spectator.)

HONOUR AND RICHES.—It has been discovered that Sir Harry Smith, the chivalrous conqueror of Aliwal, on whom honours have been showered with not too lavish hand, is denied "substantial" rewards for his services, and remains comparatively a poor man. Sir Harry has won his position by his sword; he has not spent his time in pursuit of wealth, but of victory and honour; and if victory and honour are his without wealth, the end only answers to the means. But it is remembered that he cannot support the dignity of his station without that wealth which is the essential attribute of rank. What a bitter sarcasm on the feeling of the English people, and most especially on those classes which claim to be the most cultivated and refined! In this matter we are far behind other people and other times which we undertake to look down upon. In no country that has attained to a high pitch of intellectual cultivation do personal worth and genius so totally fail the possessor in surmounting the distinctions of society. The lion of a day, indeed, be he military or literary, is sought to grace the reunions of the "distinguished" classes but he is tolerated rather than companioned by his hosts. In spirit he is still sent, like Paean A'ans, into the kitchen. The greatest professors of the most lovely of arts are treated as hirelings on a footing with waiters. If an audacious and spoiled man of genius is so far made to forget the distinction as to play the familiar with his lordly companions, they good naturedly remember, that whereas their ancestors kept fools, they themselves now invite authors to dine with them. The country has to pay for this barbaric spirit in two ways—in the social degradation which it entails; and in the necessity of finding fortunes for those very eminent personages whom it is in conscience bound to honour.

Nor is the blame for this rude state of feeling imputable only to one class; those which most seem to be the victims must share the censure. It is not caused solely by the vulgarity and ignorance of "the great," who cannot believe in dignity or merit without at least four places in the cipher representing a man's annual income, but also in the servility of the professional classes, who are always trying to be taken not for themselves but for the rich and fashionable.

The result is, that as a community the English people are incapacitated from duly honouring such a man as Sir Harry Smith until they have made him rich. What a confession!

While the feeling lasts, it is incumbent on the Government to see that the honours which it distributes are supported on a substantial basis. Sir Harry Smith will of course be "provided for." It is a very humiliating necessity, but it would be idle to begin a reformation by withholding from him his earnings; that would be to begin at the wrong end. Poverty may be respectable and dignified; but before we force dignity to keep company with poverty we must school ourselves into the habit of respecting worth and genius for their own sakes, without the qualifications of the purse.

DEATH OF SIR DAVID POLLOCK.—The death of Sir David Pollock is the chief event at Bombay. The work thrown upon the hands of Sir Erskine Perry will in consequence be very heavy, as crime has been greatly on the increase in that city:—"The character of Sir David Pollock was not unknown in Bombay on his arrival; and probably no judge ever was received with more respect from the legal profession, or with greater warmth by society at large. His kindly disposition, his affectionate manners, his thoughtfulness of the feelings of others, his hospitality, his general benevolence, were characters of the man at home at an early age, and in the short sojourn among us of eight months he gave ample proofs that in changing his climate he had not left his many virtues behind him. Sir David died in his sixty-eight year. He was buried within the cathedral at six P. M., on Saturday, the 22d May. His pall was borne by the Governor of Bombay, the Commander-in-Chief, Sir Erskine Perry, the honourable J. P. Willoughby the Advocate-General, and Dr. Larkworthy. A very diseased state of the liver was the immediate cause of death. Sir David Pollock was born in 1780, and educated at the Edinburgh College. He was called to the bar in 1802, and for many years went the Home Circuit, and practised in the Insolvent Debtor's Court. He, at one time, had extensive practice also in parliamentary business, and was appointed a Commissioner of insolvents some three or four years, and was made Chief Justice of Bombay in 1846, when he went to India, where he died in March last. Sir David Pollock's private character and worth cannot be too highly spoken of; he had qualities which rarely fail to insure to their possessor universal esteem and love, and we may safely say that his death will be severely felt by all those who were his personal friends, left behind to mourn his departure. Prayers were offered up for his restoration to health by the natives of Bombay, amongst whom he was revered. The Chief Baron, General Sir George, and Mr. J. H. Pollock are younger brothers of the late Chief Justice.

COAST DEFENCES.—A battery of guns has been erected at Bembridge, and the officers and men of the Coast Guard stationed at that part of the Isle of Wight have commenced the great gun exercise under the direction of Captain Chads, of the Excellent, who will have the management and superintendence of the drill in this neighbourhood. The guns and stores have been furnished by the Excellent. Captain Honstan Steward, C. B., Commander-General of the Coast-guard, has been in communication with Captain Chads, for these officers to arrange one uniform and systematic plan for the instruction of the officers and men of the coast guard of the United Kingdom, and at every station it is intended to have boats fitted with light guns, shot, &c. In addition to the above, the Ordnance Board have this week commenced removing the wood erections on the old Semaphore in Portsmouth, preparatory to making it efficient to mount heavy guns, and the most active exertions are making by the artillery and engineer departments to render the fortifications in and near Portsmouth and Gosport complete and formidable, according to the recommendation of the committee on coast defences.

EAST INDIA HOUSE.—ANNUITY TO SIR G. POLLOCK.—On Wednesday a special general meeting of the proprietors of East India Stock was held at the India House, for approving the unanimous resolution of the Court of Directors of the 30th June, 1847, granting to Major General Sir G. Pollock an annuity of £1,000, when the grant was confirmed unanimously, with much cheering.

It is designed at the meeting of the new Parliament to propose an augmentation of the property and income tax to 5 per cent.—*Standard.*

IRELAND.

It having been necessary to change the steward on the Railway works near Tipperary, his successor, and an assistant from Limerick, were visited by five armed men with their faces blackened; they put the steward and assistant on their knees, fired at and wounded them; this was done in the presence of about 150 men who were at work, but did not interfere. The consequence was they have been all discharged.

EXTRAORDINARY MARRIAGE.

The neighbourhood of Fermoy has been favoured with an extraordinary marriage between a reverend Roman Catholic clergyman and the accomplished daughter of an M. D. The determination of the reverend gentleman seems praiseworthy, and all impartial, unprejudiced persons wish him and his fair bride "God speed." "Marriage is honourable in all men;" and as the late Mr. D. O'Connell broke through an act of parliament in becoming M. P. for Clare county, and carried emancipation the Rev. Mr. Aherne has broke the ice, and henceforth celibacy will no longer be the scandal and snare of the Roman priesthood. Mr. Aherne's fortitude is therefore to be much applauded. The fact of the marriage is notorious.—*Cork Constitution.*

DARING OUTRAGE.—We much regret to have to record an attempted outrage on the faithful steward of the Rev. William Waller, Castletown. In the afternoon of Tuesday last, 15 armed men, with their faces blackend, entered this gentleman's demesne, and proceeded to where some labourers were at work, and enquired for the steward. Not finding the object of their search they ordered them to lie down with their faces on the ground, posting a notice commanding the steward to quit Mr. Waller's service or he would be shot, and then firing shots departed. The steward fortunately perceiving this formidable gang approaching and knowing it could be for no good purpose, ran to Castletown house. One of Mr. Waller's sons armed the steward, butler, and some other domestics, and joined in pursuit of these ruffians, but we regret to say they could not discover the slightest trace of their route. We understand that Mr. Waller, with a manly determination, for which we give him credit, has discharged the labourers in his service, as the whole matter was evidently got up by them. The steward not being in the least afraid, is determined to retain his situation. Is this not a deplorable state of society where armed gangs thus go about coercing the domestic arrangements of the gentry, and driving their faithful servants from their employ? This is, indeed, an ungrateful return for Mr. Waller's many acts of practical benevolence. He is a constant resident on his property—giving daily employment to a large number of persons at the highest wages of his district—at great personal inconvenience he has for over 20 years devoted a day in every week to the working of one of the few prosperous "loan funds" in the south of Ireland. His estates are known to be the most underlet in the county.—He is constantly employed in endeavouring to ameliorate the condition of the poor, without distinction of class or creed. Nor does it stop here—his amiable wife and daughter have actually created manufactures in their locality, employing a number of females in manufacturing linen, lace, flannel, stockings, &c., which are disposed of in Dublin, London, and elsewhere; and by doing so, they have preserved many families from starvation this year.—*Waterford Mail.*

PRIESTS' PROTECTION SOCIETY.

We have often strongly recommended this society to the generous support of all Christian men who love and long for the spiritual emancipation of Ireland. We did so not only from our knowledge and conviction of the good objects of the society, but of its admirable management.—We notice it now for still stronger reasons—its claims for support are almost daily increasing. Out of many applications, we give one extract from the letter of a priest who is on the point of conforming to the Protestant faith. He says, in his letter just received, dated 11th July, 1847:

I am firmly convinced that, should the fabric of superstition which exists in Ireland receive but one firm shock, that the temple of idolatry, with its empty rites, its foolish ceremonies and its *mock celibacy*, would crumble to the dust. The intelligent portion of the Catholic community in this country, and the professional men especially, are already aware of the emptiness of the bubble held up to their gaze. It is only the force of habit and a dread of breasting the current of public opinion which would be raised against them that restains within these precepts which they would wish to pass over. They have practically renounced (at least the greater part of them) the heavy, and, in its influences, poisonous yoke of the confessional. It would require little more exertion on their part to advance the goal of religious liberty. To save this class, and to rescue Ireland from darkness, the greatest efforts should be made, and to remove the spiritual blindness of the lower classes, who constitute the mass of the people. To act upon the people, it is absolutely necessary that they should be appealed to, at least throughout the greater part of Ireland, through the medium of the Irish language. The people spoken to in this manner, and addressed by men who can put earnestly and from their hearts before them the abuses of the Roman practices will soon appreciate the benefit of a pure faith. I do not believe that a clergyman, once known as an exemplary Catholic priest, and who, from the purest motives alters his religious profession, can fail to arouse the people to a similar step when he explains clearly to them the motives of his change in religion. Did I consult worldly interests, or the feelings of flesh and blood, I should never place myself in the position I now occupy. As to the one I left, I have freely forsaken temporal interests greater that I expect or ever again can to possess.

Surely, such appeals as the above shall not be suffered to be made in vain. It speaks to the breast of every Irishmen who loves his country, and to every Christan under heaven who loves his God.—*Dublin Herald.*

AFFAIRS OF ROME.

ROME, July 23.

The position of the Pontiff is painful in the extreme. While he joins with his people in hearty thanksgiving for their providential rescue from an indiscriminate massacre, he cannot scarce do away the sad conviction, strengthened every hour by oral and documentary evidence, that high officials, holding the first clerical rank, were no strangers to what the Prelate Grassellini (a man without territory) had conceived it and fled. His sign manual for letting loose more than a hundred miscreants from prison on the previous day; his written order to admit the blood-thirsty bloodgoumen from Faenza without the usual passports into the city, to then number of several hundreds; his correspondence with the military ringleaders, Col. Fredi.; but too well justified his precipitate flight across the frontier. That higher personages were cognisant of an expected outbreak, without probably being further initiated into the fouler deeds to be done, is placed beyond doubt by the documents in the hands of justice; and how deal with these great conniving criminals would be no problem to Sixtus Quintus, but is a perplexing dilemma to Pius IX. It appears to have been arranged among the exalted dignitaries I speak of, what part each was to play in the melodrame, the sanguinary scenes of which were, perhaps, kept out of the rehersal. The road to Naples now turns out to have been the Pope's destination, on the troops mastering the town; but, previously, these cardinals were to have presented for his signature, during the general panic and slaughter a written document, calling for the intervention of France! and Austria. Cardinal Dellagenga had done enough last year to justify his execution for high treason; whether he will escape this time is to be seen. Cardinal Bernetti, who had amassed wealth under Gregory, and was deep in the councils of Lambruschini, has suddenly taken to his sick bed, and is strongly recommended by the state physician not to leave his room.—Lambruschini is safe in Genoa, where his position is thus described in the person of his almost namesake by Byron:

I said that Lambro was a man of patience,
Not that he was sometimes in rash mood;
Heapore their scoffings at his near relations
Calm, coiled up like a boa in a wood.
Cant. iii., st. 46.

Before he fled from Civita Vecchia, the week previous to the plot's discovery, he had proclaimed to the poor of the diocese that all in want had but to present themselves and each person would receive a silver *paulo*. Not one of that wretched squalid, poverty-stricken population was found willing to accept his charity—folks who would pick your pocket of a *bajocco* nevertheless. Count Ludolf, the Neapolitan ambassador, had entered into the kindest arrangement for the rapid abdication of Pius, and his quick transfer to *bella Napoli*; and it is now found that the famous fend among the hacney-coachmen, which was one of the grand feature of the contemplated riot, was got up through his management: most of the foreign jarvies being now found to have come here from Abruzzi—and formidable brutes they are!

It seems that the conspirators were alert enough to know that the Jews would fight like Maccabees for the Pope. The papers found in Col. Freddi's house show that he had an eye to that point, and had made arrangements for shutting and guarding the gates of the Ghetto. It was to be set on fire if necessary. The *Balancia* of yesterday notices another feature in the combination. The workmen were to be induced to smash machinery of various kinds lately introduced, as so much taken from the profits of labour. It also talks of men *di transelpina lingua*, stirring up the populace to discontent. In the same paper there is mention of what I myself have seen, viz., in the courtyards of various palaces and houses belonging to the liberal citizens of Rome, a large mysterious chalk mark in red was traced conspicuously in the fashion following—S. S., which was understood to mean *Sangue! Sacrogio!*

The *Balancia* further asserts that the massacre was decided on by the three conservative powers of Southern Europe, Austria, France and Naples. "*Un' hecatombe a Giove Conservatore!*" is the opening phrase of the leading article.

The same intelligent publication, which is considered more moderate in its tone than the *Cotemporanee* and indeed semi-official, states that Rome has just been "*a due dita della rovina;*" it talks in terms of bitter sarcasm of the late executive *il poter che chiamano executivo*, and congratulates its readers in the words of old Dante on the luck of Rome:

Uscita fuor del pelago alla riva,
Si volge all' aqua perigliosa.

Meantime it would seem that Count Rossi, formerly so prominent had gone to sleep or winked at the whole affair. The general cry among intelligent Romans is why England allows the continental powers to play ducks and drakes with the freedom of this peninsula, far more important to them in the coming events of Europe than the worn-out Spanish peninsula for which they lavished blood and treasure.

You must not be surprised if the official journals of Louis Philippe attempt to deny the existence of any plot, inasmuch as the old gentleman who carried an umbrella is probably at the bottom of the whole business. Like Titus Oates, he will, no doubt, attempt to say they are stifling the plot; and stifle it he will if he can.

Minardi, "the spy," was captured on yesterday; and his seizure is considered of importance, as he is sure to turn Pope's evidence. The search after him was the most exciting imaginable; 6,000 citizens had sworn to find him out, and the only scene like it may be found in Cobbett's famous account of a rat hunt on the moving of the stacks. At last Cicero Whichio got hold of his dog, and by the instinct of the canine brute they ferretted him out and lodged him safe in prison.—*Correspondent of the Daily News.*

INDIA.

We have received by our ordinary semi monthly courier from Marseilles our despatches in anticipation of the Overland Mail from Bombay, of the 30th of June.

The intelligence thus received is of considerable interest. It is the more so, as two attempts to send letters from Bombay to Europe *via* Madras had failed. The express from Bombay was robbed on the Bhore Ghaut on the 3d of June; and a second express of the 5th of June, arrived too late in Madras for the Bentinck steamer on her voyage from Calcutta to Suez.

From the Punjaub we learn that an exchange of territory had been effected between Gholab Singh and the Lahore goverment. The territory given up by Gholab consists of certain mountain (Hazareh) districts, the chiefs of which were by no means inclined to submit to his rule. He had obtained a slice of territory called the Kurree Kurree-alee. Gholab had taken up his residence at Cashmere, and appeared to wish to be called the Maharajah of Jammoo. He had received Col. Stembach into his service. His system of taxation was not calculated to render his government popular.

In Lahore there had been talk of a conspiracy, the details of which were not exactly known. Its object was said to be to avenge the insults received by the Ranee (Queen mother) on Tej Singh.—Runjoor Singh (the Chief Justice at Lahore), having been dismissed, had threatened to excite a fanatical war; but the British officers were on the alert. A rumour was in circulation that some serious disturbances might be expected in Lahore after the next Dussera. At Peshawur the return of Sultan Mahommed Khan, which was effected by the influence of the English, had produced the best impression on the inhabitants, and even on the neighbouring Afghan tribes, the chiefs of which had proposed terms of friendship and alliance.—Major Lawrence, who acts for the Governor-General at Peshawur, had ordered Aspar Singh, the late Governor, to return to Lahore.

From Affghanistan there is no news of importance. Dhost Mahommed, having settled the disputes in the neighbourhood of Jellalabad, had returned to Cabul. His son, Hyder Khan, had been appointed Governor on the frontier near the Khyber pass. The death of the late Wuzeer Akbar Khan had brought about a cessation of hostilities in that part of Affghanistan, and there was a chance of peace during the lifetime of the old Dhost. He had allowed agents from the Governor-General to take up their stations, under the name of newswriters, at various places in his dominions.

In Scinde the utmost tranquillity prevailed.—The trade by the Indus was likely to obtain soon a remarkable increase, for the Bombay authorities had, by orders of the Supreme Government, issued a notification declaring that goods coming by way of Scinde shall be admitted free into Bombay.—This is a great advantage to the trade of the Indus. Sir C. Napier was at Tattrachee.

The Governor-General was at Simla, where he intended to remain during the rainy season. Lord and Lady Gough were also there.

The robber Dhonguz had recommenced his depredations; he had plundered some caravans.

The disturbances which were lately apprehended in the Deccan had passed over. In consequence of the Nizam's having given up for the time his intrigues, arrangements had been made, by establishing a bank a Hyderabad, and by opening a loan, to make provisions for the wants of the Treasury. In the Goomsoor country, fresh disturbances had broken out; the infuriated fanatics were again in arms, and had offered up more human sacrifices. Mr. Grant, of the Bengal civil service, had been ordered to examine into the grounds of the disputes between Brigadier Dyce and the other officers employed in pacifying those districts.

The efforts made by Akbbar Khan to induce the Sehah of Persia to enter into a Moslem war against the British in the East had failed. The Cajar Sovereign of Persia told Akbbar's emissaries, on hearing them state the object of their mission, that he placed no confidence either in the Affghans or in their promises. Some fanciful rumours had been current relative to the interference of Russia, but nothing certain was known on the subject.

The Governor-General was about to send a political mission to the capital of Thibet, in order to open peaceful relations with the government of the Grand Lama at Lassa.

The reduction of the British troops in India is spoken of. Six regiments of her Majesty's army were, as it was reported, to be sent to Europe at the close of this year.

Communications.

FOR THE CHRONICLE.

Messrs. Editors.—A Law for the prevention and removal of Nuisances in this city, passed a short time since, is now posted on the corners of the streets, for the governance of the owners of property within the city. I am at all times pleased when the Authorities attempt to improve our internal regulations, and was consequently drawn to peruse the contents of the NOTICE, for my edification or amusement, as the case might turn out; but it being an Act of the Legislature, proved to be in perfect keeping with the mass of their emanations. If I can understand it, (and I confess I have my doubts, whether or not,) the Law makes it imperative on the Landlord to answer for all the delinquencies of his Tenents, and imposes a fine on them for each and every week the Tenant remains in the House, provided the Nuisance be not abated. Now with all due deference to our Legislative Solons, I cannot see the justice of punishing one man for anothers delinquencies, the more especially when it is in the power of the Tenant to make the nuisance—inform the Authorities of it—and prevent the Landlord from entering the Premises during the time of his lease, for the purpose of complying with the provisions of the law. There is another section of the law, which provides that all Houses shall be drained into the Harbour of St. John; now I would ask the framers of this *salutary* enactment, of what value will properties be to those who possess them near the Marsh Bridge, or the Back Shore, or indeed any place a quarter of a mile from the Harbour of St. John; and admitting a person was disposed to comply with the law, whose property was situated on the eastern side of Jail hill, by what recent discovery in Hydraulics can he compel the filth from his premises to flow up over the hill, in order to its running down into the Harbour of St. John. Because "Courtney Bay" is not the Harbour of St. John; and there is yet another difficulty presenting itself, even supposing he could make water run up hill; I refer to an Ordinance of the Corporation, which makes it penal to drain privies into the public sewers. Here then the Landlord is between two fires.—a Provincial law compelling him to drain *into* the Harbour, and a City Ordinance *forbidding* it. There are several other equally absurd clauses contained in the same Act, which it is unnecessary here to recapitulate, as enough, I think, of its monstrosities are here pointed out, to prove to any person of ordinary conception, that the whole law is a compound of injustice, ignorance and tyranny, and I sincerely trust the truth of these remarks will be so apparent to those whose business it is to guard with a jealous eye the rights and properties of the subject, as to cause this unconstitutional morceau to be struck from the statutes of a country, whose greatest boast is that it is governed by a Constitution, that will not permit one man to suffer for the crimes of another.

Yours, &c. W.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, SEPT. 10, 1847.

EMIGRATION.—This subject will doubtless receive early attention at the next meeting of the Legislature, and such an Act passed as will prevent the landing in this Province of ship loads of paupers from the poor houses and gentlemen's estates in Ireland.—If we would escape the horrors of anarchy and pestilence, this course is our only remedy, and must be promptly decided upon. But why should we wait until the next meeting of the Legislature? The Irish newspapers and landlords are urging an immediate removal by state emigration, which will, (they very truly say,) rid their country of beggars and paupers. We should be prepared to meet them on their arrival, and to that end the Legislature should be *immediately* called together, and the necessary laws made. The expence and trouble of meeting at once will be far less than what will be caused by those emigrants yet to arrive, as none but actual paupers and beggars, who are *sent* away, will embark at this season of the year.—The prospect of the coming fall and winter is indeed gloomy enough, both to the emigrant and to the people of this Province, and to this already overburdened city in particular. The poor creatures are *transported*, as it were, from their native soil, almost without certain death; but comparatively few surviving the voyage, while from twelve to twenty deaths have for a succession of days occurred at the alms houses and the Quarantine station. Those who survive become a charge upon the people here, on whom they have not the slightest claim; while they are recklessly sent from the land of their nativity by poor law guardians and unfeeling landlords. Surely it is quite time we took upon ourselves to send them home again.

To no country on the face of the globe can industrious men—willing to work and anxious to better their condition—direct their steps with a surer prospect of success than in New Brunswick. The arrival of such men will always be hailed with pleasure by those having the prosperity of the Province at heart; but to bear the infliction of State Emigration upon us, which it is said is at the same time to send to our shores not only a portion of our paupers and beggars, while it keeps the industrious man at home, is more than we will do without urging every inhabitant of this Province to raise his voice in an outcry against the injustice.

ANOTHER SHOCKING MURDER.—It has seldom fallen to our lot to record a more inhuman and unprovoked murder than was perpetrated in the Parish of Portland on Monday night, by some demons in human form; or one that has so generally called forth the sympathies of the community in behalf of the guileless and unsuspecting victim, and his bereaved family and friends.

It appears that on the evening named evening James Briggs, Junior, son of Mr. James Briggs, Ship builder, of Portland, was returning home about 10 o'clock, from a meeting of the Sons of Temperance, in company with a younger brother, Mr. George McLeod, and a son of Mr. John Haws, and that when near the head of the Long Wharf, they were deliberately and wilfully fired upon by some wretches who were lurking in an alley on the opposite side of the road. One of the balls fired by these miscreants unfortunately took deadly effect, passing through the head of James Briggs, and he instantly fell a bleeding corpse! Another ball passed through the arm of his brother, severely injuring him.

Whether we consider the audacity of the perpetrators of this heinous crime, (as at that early hour numbers were in the street,) the irreproachable and orderly conduct of the young men, or the utter depravity and disregard of the assassins, who thus deliberately and before the very eyes of the authorities executed their murderous purpose, the whole affair appears to us altogether inexplicable, and is without a parallel in the annals of crime. Who can conceive the agonized feelings of the parents, whose declining years were cheered by the solace and affection of a son, just passing into manhood, and giving daily proofs of future usefulness in the community in which he had been reared and nurtured? But a few short hours before, he had left the paternal roof for the purpose of giving his support and assistance to a cause, whose moral influence has been felt and acknowledged throughout Christendom, and was returning thither, when the fell hand of the destroyer arrested his steps and left him weltering in his blood. He was denied even the melancholy pleasure of closing his eyes in the presence of his stricken family.

What, we ask again, is to be done to arrest the course to which we are now tending? For anything we know his fate may be that of others among us. We have in our midst ingrain and depraved characters who will continue in a course of wickedness and crime, even if the guilty parties in this instance should be detected, and receive the punishment they so justly deserve. We repeat, that nothing will prevent the repetition of such scenes of blood but a properly organized Police; if the authorities longer neglect to take some steps in this matter, they may depend upon it that a state of affairs is not far distant which will make them shudder in the contemplation.

On Tuesday notices were posted up through the city, offering a reward of £100 by His Worship the Mayor and £250 by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, for the discovery of the perpetrators of the crime; and we understand that a party has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in this deed of blood.—*Newbrunswicker.*

On the day following the cruel murder of Mr. Briggs, an inquest was called (in the absence of the Coroner,) by Mr. Justices Simonds, Payne, and Gallagher. His Worship the Mayor early visited the harrowing scene, and promptly placed a legal gentleman, with the City constable and all other requisite assistance and attendance at the disposal of the magistrates, for the purpose of finding, if possible, some clue to the author of this atrocious act, but we are sorry to say, without decisive results.—The man taken on suspicion is still in custody; the Coroner's Jury have not yet reported a verdict.

The funeral of Mr. Briggs took place yesterday afternoon, from his father's residence in Portland. The corpse was preceded by the different temperance societies of this City, Portland, and Carleton, and was followed by a very large number of persons, altogether forming the largest funeral procession we ever witnessed; while along the route, the stores and places of business were closed by their proprietors—all anxious to mark their detestion of the heinous crime that has been perpetrated.

SUBSCRIBERS TO THE NEW YORK ALBION have just been presented by the publisher with a rich treat, being a superbly finished engraving of Her Majesty QUEEN VICTORIA in her State Robes. The picture is nearly three feet in length, and surpasses any of the splendid engravings heretofore presented by the proprietor of that excellent paper to his patrons; and is of itself of more value than the Albion's yearly subscription.—Mr. William L. Avery, Bookseller, Prince William Street, is the Agent for this Province.

The good city of Montreal is certainly behind us in some respects—bad as we are in regard to some of our local regulations. The last Montreal Courier says—

Montreal at present has more than fifty thousand inhabitants, and to this day there is not an omnibus to be seen running in our streets; cabs we have in abundance, but our city authorities do not compel owners to carry a tariff, consequently, if a person does not give those public drivers what they ask, abuse follows. Not many days since an American was asked one dollar for driving him from Denegana's to the top of Bleury Street! We think it high time our Corporation should look to this matter.

EMIGRATION.—The serious infliction upon this community, the present season, of ship loads of diseased paupers from Ireland, many of whom become Parish charges immediately upon landing, and now fill our Alms Houses, Hospitals &c. while others subsist by street begging, has now become so alarming, that at a meeting of the Common Council, on Friday, His Worship the Mayor submitted some well timed Resolutions on the subject, which were unanimously adopted by the Board, and, we trust, will have the effect not only of obtaining some temporary assistance from the Home Government, but also of preventing, in future, the wholesale exportation, by unfeeling landlords in the Mother Country of shiploads of their paupers and diseased tenantry, to die at sea, or become burthens upon the Colonies. The subject we understand, will also be brought under the notice of the Sessions next week, and steps taken to ensure the passage of such an Act at the next Session of the Provincial Legislature as the emergency of the case demands.—*Courier.*

1.—*Resolved*, That this Board cannot but view with serious apprehension and alarm the grievous burdens to which the inhabitants of this City and its vicinity have become subject by reason of the large influx of pauper Irish emigrants during the season.

2.—*Resolved*, That in consequence of the debilitated and broken-down state in which many of them embarked in the Mother country, and the disease engendered thereby, during the voyage, hundreds, not only on the passage, but also since there arrival here, have fallen victims to fever of a most infectious and malignant description, while the Alms House, Hospitals, and other buildings are crowded with thousands in a most debilitated and exhausted state, very many of whom no human skill can possibly save.

3.—*Resolved*, That this Board anticipates a fearful increase of the burthens now existing in the community during the rapidly approaching winter, and they feel that such calls to prevent even the horrors of starvation, must inevitably be made upon the people, as cannot possibly be endured without great privation.

4.—*Resolved*, That this Board are fully sensible of and greatly appreciate the fostering care and attention paid by His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, the Provincial Government and the Legislature, in their combined exertions to meet this great public calamity, and in thus responding to the calls of the people of this City and County by providing such relief as was at their disposal.

5.—*Resolved*, That the heartless system pursued by some of the Irish landlords in shipping entire ship-loads of paupers from their respective Estates, for the purpose of relieving themselves from their undoubted and legitimate liability, of providing the requisite support, and thereby placing their own burthens on people of this Province, calls loudly for a remonstrance to the Home Government against a repetition of such unheard of practices, and also for Legislative action to prevent such proceedings in future.

6.—*Resolved*, That Her Majesty's Government have wisely and humanely aided the Government of Canada by a Parliamentary Grant to provide for the distress occasioned by the same evils which now so unhappily affect this Colony, and that this Board can entertain no doubt that the same parental assistance will be afforded to the people of this loyal Province upon the subject being brought under the notice of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen.

7.—*Resolved*, That copies of these Resolutions be forwarded to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, praying that His Excellency will be pleased to transmit the same for the consideration of Her Majesty's Government.

At a meeting of the Stockholders of the *South Bay Boom Company* held pursuant to Notice, at the Saint John Hotel, on Monday the 30th August, the following Gentlemen were chosen Directors:—

Hon. John Robertson; John Pollock, Esquire; Messrs. Jas. Travis, Moses Tuck, Michael Fisher, Robert Stevens, and A. McL. Seely.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. A. McL. Seely was unanimously elected President.

INCENDIARISM.—Since the proceeding of the 12th July at Woodstock, a week scarcely elapses without informing us of some act of incendiarism at that place, no doubt done in revenge for the summary manner in which a lawless mob was disposed of by the orderly inhabitants; or, perhaps, with the view of intimidating them at the coming trials of the rioters. The last Woodstock Telegraph contains the following account of another outrage of this description, accomplished most likely by the very parties who are under recognizance for trial at the next criminal Court:—

Our duty as a public journalist compels us to notice another act of incendiarism, which was committed on the night of Saturday last, or early on Sunday morning. A Barn owned by Mr. Thomas Burpe, Jackson town, and occupied by Mr. Charles Leavy, was destroyed by fire on the night above mentioned. It contained about a ton and a half of hay, a plough, Harness, and other articles necessary for farming. There can be no doubt, we are informed, that it was wilfully destroyed.—Threats to that effect had been previously made. We sincerely hope the offender may be found out, and meet the reward of his doings.

The *Montreal Courier* and our neighbour the *Spectator* suggests the formation of a "CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION FOR CANADA" and we find no reason to differ with them, as we are firmly of an opinion a society of the kind would prove higly beneficial to the interests of the Conservative party, such an association will have our cordial co operation, and nothing will be wanting on our part to do everything in our power towards its advancement.

No sooner is the great Reform leader released from parliamentary duties than he betakes himself to the furtherance of the interests of his party by a peregrination among the doubtful constituencies—already in company with the redoubtable McGeehan Cameron, he has merged into the back counties to try the strength of his party in that direction—so we naturally conclude that the work of agitation has begun.

In order to counteract the movements of the aspiring party, we would deem it advisable to act upon the suggestions of our contempories, trusting that no time may be lost in effecting so desirable an object. In the meantime let such as are favourable to the formation of a society of the kind, exert themselves to the utmost, bringing the subject under consideration.

We hope our contemporaries with whom the subject has originated will bring it openly and fairly before the public.—*Brantford Courier.*

RIVAL STEAMBOAT OWNERS.—New York correspondent of the Inquirer, says:—We have two great rival steamboat men in our city, both of whom are well known throughout the country, George Law and Cornelius Vanderbilt. Although rivals in business, they entertain towards each other the most kindly feelings; and it is owing to this rivalry, more than to any thing else, that we are indebted for the great improvements in steamboat travelling, that have characterised the last ten years. Mr. Law will go any length to produce a better, handsomer, and faster boat, than any with which Mr. Vanderbilt has connection. He will expend any immense amount in doing so, but he will succeed or die. No sooner had Mr. Law succeeded, than Mr. Vanderbilt goes to work, and produces something better than any thing of Mr. Law's. Thus it has gone on for a number of years, until both have reached perfection, and the difference in each other's boat is so slight, in either speed or beauty, that it is imperceptible. Knowing that they have both reached the *ultimatitude*, they have held up in