well disposed portion of the community were painfully necessitated to witness during the various Sabbaths of the past year, works? Priests of Ireland you must answer in the affirmative; and pardon me for telling you that you have reason to dread the judgments of that Being whose justice is unmixed.

Had you instead of delivering political harangues from your altars, expounded God's word to the people who are subject to your spiritual jurisdiction—Had you told them that the commandment, Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day," &c., still remains unrepealed—Had you told them that it is the same at this very moment as when it was first delivered by the Lord God to Moses, and inscribed by him on tables of stone—Had you as you were bound to do, for "the priests lips should keep knowledge," told them that of all the commandments this is the only one to which the word *remember* is prefixed—Had you told them that this circumstance is the strongest proof of the intense anxiety which existed in the divine mind of its strict observance—Had you told them that the reason why those persons who violate the law now are not punished with instant death is because God in Christ is merciful—Had you told them that his mercy which endureth for ever should not be abused—Had you done all this do you imagine that they would have so shamefully desecrated Sabbaths during the past year? No, they would not, the Irish people are as obedient people; in fact they are too obedient, for they suffer themselves to be daily imposed on by the plausible eloquence of designing men; and were they properly instructed they would allow themselves to be annihilated before they would have incurred the displeasure of heaven as they have done. Oh! Ireland, my country, no wonder that you should be poor—no wonder that your children should be the victims of wretchedness and destitution. Oh! priests of Ireland, I call on you in the name of our common humanity to do your duty to your God and to your country, and to be no longer instrumental in deluding our dearly beloved, but unfortunately for themselves too confiding fellow countrymen.

The right of petition is a glorious privilege conferred by the constitution of Great Britain on her subjects. That they have a right to exercise this privilege I fully admit. But could they not exercise it without so lavish an expenditure of time and money, and such daring violations of God's holy law?

You are Irishmen—I am an Irishman also, and as such I sympathise with my fellow-countrymen, and from motives of humanity and love, I feel constrained to proffer my advice.

They are at liberty to adopt or to reject it. If they adopt it they may find it beneficial to themselves—if they reject it they will not displease me. You love your country, so do I, and I hope my love for her is pure and disinterested, and I expect that blessings are yet in reserve for her. I hope the day is not far distant when she will arise from her present state of degradation like a giant refreshed by sleep.—A great religious revolution has already commenced and I expect ere long to see many of you despising the mammon of this world, and taking your position at the head of that revolution, and by your exertions increasing the blaze of living light which is diffusing itself throughout the length and breadth of the land, and from whose heat vitality must be communicated to her decayed constitution, so that she will be restored to that healthy condition, which she enjoyed in the days of pure unadulterated Christianity.

Priests of Ireland prove yourselves to be true ministers of Christ, and not political agitators. Then will you have the pleasure of beholding the industrial resources of your country fully developed, and your countrymen, purified by the influence of a pure religion, daily advancing in the scale of national prosperity. Then, and not till then, will you see Ireland what she ought to be, and what I pray she may soon be—

"Great, glorious, and free,
First flower of the earth and first gem of the sea."

Believe me to be, very rev. and rev. brethern, yours in the Lord,

DENIS LEYNE BRASBIE, Clerk.
Formerly a priest of the Church of Rome.

From Papers received by last mail.

(From the Liverpool Mail, of the 19th July)

DEPARTURE OF THE EXPERIMENTAL SQUADRON FROM PORTSMOUTH.

The grand and imposing spectacle of the well-appointed fleet under the command in chief of Rear-Admiral Hyde Parker, C.B., weighing anchor at Spithead, and proceeding to sea on its experimental cruise, took place on Tuesday, in the presence of her Majesty the Queen and Prince Albert, his Majesty the King of the Belgians and his Queen, her Majesty Adelaide the Queen Dowager, his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, the Earl of Addington, and the Lords of the Admiralty, and a larger number of distinguished noblemen and gentlemen, admirals, generals, and other officers than has ever perhaps assembled at Spithead on any previous occasion. The interest which the sailing of this fleet has excited must have been universal, for railway trains on Monday and Tuesday brought thousands of gentlemen and ladies to Portsmouth and its neighbourhood—a very large portion of them from distant parts of the kingdom. The Lords of the Admiralty were in attendance to receive the Queen, and, on her arrival her Majesty leaning on the arm of the King of the Belgians, and followed by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who gave his arm to the Queen of the Belgians, embarked in the state barge, accompanied by their suites, and were steered by Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, to the Victoria and Albert, which lay out a short distance in the harbour. As soon as the Royal standard was transferred from the bow of the barge to the main of the yacht, a salute thundered out from the old Victory which was taken up by the Excellent and some of the yachts, until the smoke wreaths had nearly obliterated the whole of the brilliant pageant from view. Then came the hurras of the multitudes assembled on the beach, and the more effective and spirit-stirring cheers of the seamen who manned the yards of the men of war. Soon after the royal standard had displayed its well known blazonry at the main of the royal yacht, a mass of gaudy bunting swaggered up to the fore, where it hung for some time before it was made out by the nautical *dilettanti* to be the Belgian tricolour royal. The yacht in a few minutes afterwards, left her moorings and steamed slowly down the harbour towards Spithead. As she passed along, the dark masses of people who darkened every eminence on the beach and swarmed on the platform and ramparts, cheered again and again, until the sound echoed from point to point along the narrow Clarwell, rose like distant thunder. The Princess Alice having on board her Majesty the Queen Dowager and suite, left Ryde at half past ten, and fell into the wake of the Albert and Victoria. Conspicuous among all the various beautiful specimens of naval architecture was the graceful little Fairy, her Majesty's tender, which played around the Royal yacht, and turned about through the yachts and steamers, with all the celerity and ease attributed to her ariel namesake. The slender tapering masts raked symmetrically aft, and almost unsupported by the cobweb cordage of her shrouds and stays—her low and perfect mould melting away in the bows and run—her great speed—and above everything the absence of the swell caused by paddle wheels—all combined to render her so attractive to the eye that she won the affections of men of the old school. The amateur seamen mustered strongly indeed, and representatives of nearly every yacht club were present in every form, from the clipper schooner of 200 tons down to the Thames cutter of 10; clothed in their snow white canvass. After the Royal *cortege* came the Black Eagle, the Comet, the Rocket, the Bee, the Turk, the Tagus, the Rattler, the Waterlily. Thus they proceeded towards Spithead accompanied by so many vessels that competition was fairly baffled until they rounded the Spit buoy, when the St. Vincent led off with a royal salute which was taken up and continued by the other ships of the squadron. The smoke hung so heavily round the enormous hulls of the men-of-war, that it soon enveloped them in a dense cloud through which the flashes of the guns spirited fiercely out—and alone marked their position. At last the firing, which was very regular, proceeding from the ships in order of their position, was at an end, and the smoke slowly drifted to leeward, rising like a veil and uncovering all the splendour of the scene. The men of war were drawn up in the usual order, grim and silent—ports open guns run out—scarcely a living soul to be seen on board. The Royal yacht was slowly proceeding between the starboard and larboard divisions. Three little flags are run up to the Admiral's main, and in an instant the rigging appears instinct with life—the yards and cordage swarm with men, until they take their stand in tapering rows of duck frocks and trousers, and out come three thundering cheers from the Queen. At twenty minutes to one signal was made from the flagship to weigh, and at one the whole squadron comprising the St. Vincent, 120, Capt. Rowley, flag of Rear Admiral Hyde Parker, Commander-in-Chief of the squadron; the Trafalgar, 120, Captain Martin; the Queen, 110, Capt. Sir B. Walker; the Rodney, 92, Captain Collier; the Albion, 90, Capt. Lockyer; the Canopus, 84, Captain Worsley; the Vanguard, 80, Captain Willis; the Superb, 80, Captain Corry; and the Rattler, screw steam sloop, Commander Smith, were under sail. The usual effect of the firing was visible in the fall of the little breeze that existed before, and the squadron had soon to run out their studding sails to get any head way upon them. Presently, however, the breeze came creeping up, and after a few flourishes and "cat's paws," settled down to a weak, puffy sort of breeze in S. W. until two o'clock when it freshened and blew steadily. Great speculation existed as to which would be first round the Nab, but it was soon evident that the Queen in the light breeze was drawing fast ahead, the Rodney being second, the Albion dead to leeward of the three; then the Trafalgar, the Canopus, the Vanguard, and lastly the St. Vincent, which made very poor work of it indeed, in the calm weather. Her Majesty's yacht, with the Royal standard flying, surrounded by thousands in the hired steamers, &c., stood boldly out to sea in in the van, the Queen standing by the larboard paddle box and appearing to watch the result of the giant race with the greatest interest. Her Majesty acknowledged repeatedly, and with its pressiveness, the greetings which rose on every side around her, increased in warmth and intensity by the feeling which the sight of a Queen of England leading such a fleet as no other empire could show was naturally calculated to inspire. At a quarter past two the squadron had rounded the Nab, and hauled up to the southward. At half past two signal was made to form the order of sailing in two columns, and the ships which from their more rapid sailing, were in advance, had to shorten sail to take their proper stations. At three o'clock they made all sail on the starboard tack, and in a quarter of an hour afterwards were invisible from Spithead. His Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge returned into harbour in the Comet steam vessel at four o'clock, having had no chance of getting near the squadron. At a quarter past four, the royal yacht was in sight, on her return to Spithead, followed by the Princess Alice and Fairy tender which came up to Spithead about five, when the Hibernia manned yards, saluted, and her crew cheered. Their Majesties then proceeded to Osborne House. The Black Eagle returned into the harbour with the Lords of the Admiralty at a quarter to six o'clock.

Yesterday, at half past twelve in morning at 8 o'clock, the royal yacht Victoria and Albert slipped her moorings in Cowes Roads, and proceeded to Osborne, whence her Majesty, the King and Queen of the Belgians, and his Royal Highness Prince Albert embarked on board at a quarter past nine o'clock. At about a quarter past ten the yacht entered the harbour, and in five minutes after the royal party embarked in the state barge, and were steered by Lord A. Fitzclarence to the Clarence Victualling Establishment, where they disembarked about half past 10. Their Majesties, Prince Albert, and suite, entered the royal carriages in waiting, and left the Clarence yard at about 20 minutes to 11, for the Gosport terminus of the Southwestern Railway, where they were received by Colonel Henderson, Mr. Martin, Mr. Gooch, Mr. Stovin, and Mr. Watkins, of the South-Western Railway, and a guard of honour of the 8th regiment, commanded by Major Hartley, Capt. Grenfiel, Lieutenant d'Roubeck, and Ensign Corry bearing the colours. At a quarter to 11 o'clock the royal train was set in motion by Mr. Gooch, who drove the engine. Her Majesty arrived at Vauxhall at four minutes to 1 o'clock, having performed the journey from Osborne in 3 hours and 40 minutes.

PUBLIC CHARACTER OF LORD LYNDHURST.

[From Fraser's Magazine.]

The influence of Lord Lyndhurst in the house of Lords is almost co-extensive with that of the Duke of Wellington. Popular institutions favour the only legitimate despotism—that of mind; and these two conservative statesmen remarkably illustrate this inevitable tendency of the weaker intellect to yield voluntary respect, if not entire submission, to the stronger. Perhaps it would not be going too far to say that in the present condition of the House of Lords, if the Duke of Wellington and Lord Lyndhurst resolve upon carrying any particular measure they have the power to do so. That their proceedings are usually characterized by unfailing good sense and judgment, supplies a sufficient reason why they should wield this influence; and renders it unnecessary to inquire whether they would be able to exercise it in the same degree if they proposed measures which the general common sense of house would repudiate. Of the fact, however, that these two statesmen are now the ruling spirits of the House of Peers there can be little doubt.

The sources of their influence are different. The duke's power over his obsequious fellow peers is derived from his great moral weight, his historical reputation, his proved sagacity, and the steadfastness with which he is known to uphold all that can contribute to the consolidation of the national strength. It is a personal influence. Men follow his lead because it is he who leads, not because they have decided in their own minds to go the same road. Lord Lyndhurst's influence on the other hand is intellectual—founded upon the evident strength of his mind, his transcendant abilities in debate, and the towering proportions of his general character. His contemporaries yield him the precedence because they feel assured that he has bro't to bear upon any question before him all the resources of a perfectly organised intellect—that learning, acuteness, experience, and judgment have done their utmost. The duke, they think, must be right, because a sort of moral instinct directs him to the true policy. Lord Lyndhurst commands their support because they feel that he has investigated all the bearings and exhausted all the modes of which a subject is capable, and that he will take the right course by the pure preference of reason and judgment.

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Enter the House of Lords, and amongst the first, if not the first, who arrests your attention, is Lord Lyndhurst. It is not because he sits in a prominent place opposite you near the far end of the crimsoned and carpeted saloon, and immediately under the throne; it is not because he is obviously the president of the assembly; it is not because he wears his chancellor's dress, for there are other men there in wigs and gowns; it is not for these things that he is conspicuous. No; as your eye wanders round the house it is suddenly stopped by an aspect that cannot belong to an ordinary man. It stands out in bold relief like the picture of a master on a well-hung wall. In the centre of a cluster of faces, some of the features familiar, as those of Lord Ellenborough, Lord Brougham, or Lord Denman, the fine, massive head and broad commanding features of Lord Lyndhurst arrest your attention, and all your mind at once. Set in the heavy frame-work the avalanche of powdered curls, which custom requires our judges to wear in court, and the only lord chancellor in the house, their bright intelligence and serene intellectuality fascinate your gaze like a focus of concentrated light. The outline is grand, and the features and proportions of the countenance are at once so massive and so regular, that not even the furrows of many a long year of mental toil, nor the settled lines of habitual thought, ever strong and vivid in expression, have effaced what in youth must have presented a noble specimen of manly beauty. The forehead high and open, the brow wide, the eye brows broad and strongly marked, the eye keen, quick, pregnant with intellect, the lion like mouth, and full, firm-set chin; these present a countenance at once so handsome and so masculine, so full of power, yet so exquisitely harmonised, so grandly serene in repose, yet so quick and so vivacious in activity, that you are content to dwell upon it as upon some fine piece of sculpture or architecture, and to ask at once, unprompted by preconceived reverence, what are the qualities of the mind of which that face is so magnificent an index. If you are an enthusiast, if you are prone to worship the divine image in the features of man, you will say that such a countenance might be chosen by a sculptor for his ideal of wisdom. Thought sits on it serene, as on a throne; it is indeed a temple whence intellect may utter her oracles—oracles, alas! too often perverted and distorted by the passions of humanity.

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As a statesman, Lord Lyndhurst must share with most of his contemporaries the blame of inconsistency. Where there is such equality of offence censure causes to be invidious, perhaps to be effectual. Lord Lyndhurst, like his brethern in the ministry, was a conscientious anti-emancipationist in August, 1828; he was staunch supporter of the Emancipation Act in April 1829. He took up both sides with equal facility. Again, he was one of the most powerful and effective agents of the conservative party in undermining and overthrowing the whig government; he is now one of the foremost of those who are acting as a government on whig policy.—But these grounds of criticism are beside our present purpose. We desire rather to estimate his capabilities as a minister and these are transcendent. Admitting the principle of expediency, a more efficient exponent of it, or one more able to carry it out, is not to be found in the country. In a practical age he is eminently a practical man.

(From the Liverpool Mail July 12.)

Those who take an interest in the national honour will read the following letter with amazement and concern. The letter is evidently written by a naval officer, and it bears all the marks of truth.—There is a professional bluntness about it which tells its origin. The author writes briefly but feels keenly, as a British sailor ought to do on such a subject. We hope that some questions will be asked in the House of Lords, in reference to the facts. Here is the letter:—

Her Majesty's ship Talbot, Papeiti harbour, in the Island of Tahiti (or Otaheite,) Feb. 12 1845

"We arrived here on the 10th instent, towed in by the Salamander; but before that vessel could come out for that purpose, her commander was obliged to ask permission of the French Commodore. On our arrival here the first announcement we had from the French was, that unless we salated the Protectorate and French flags, we could have no communication whatever with the shore. Of course, we were forced to do so, and the consequence is, we have had a French guard boat rowing round us ever since, with sometimes a midshipman, and sometimes only a petty officer in her, to prevent our holding communication with any person except of the Salamander. For the same reason they refuse to acknowledge our Consul General, who has been here for the last six months. The captain of the Talbot is so disgusted at being obliged to submit to such indignity, that he sails to morrow or the day after for the Sandwich Islands, leaving the Salamander here until he returns, when she will probably go to Valparaiso on her way to England, her bottom being nearly eaten through by worms.—We take the Consul General back to the Sandwich Islands (his head quarters), and bring back the officers and crew of her Majesty's ketch Basilisk, which vessel has been condemned there, as no longer seaworthy.

"Queen Pomare is at Raiatia, an island about 120 miles from this. She protests against everything the French have done. There are about 2,000 in an entrenched camp near four mile from this town, out of which I imagine there are 700 or 800 fighting men, the remainder women and children. At the head of this party is an Englishman, who was gunner's mate of the Vindictive, from which ship he deserted about two years ago. I find I am told he is a daring clever fellow, and has mounted a cocked hat and epaulettes, and assumed the rank of general.

"The French have here a large frigate, the Uranie, of 60 guns; the Mearthe, of 26 guns; and a steamer, besides several fortifications on shore, commanding the harbour—rather too great a force for the Talbot and Salamander. I am told that most of the Queen's property in the island has been appropriated by the governor and other officers of the French army and navy, and that many of them have got their wives out, and appear to be settling down for life. They have attempted to hoist the Protectorate flag on several other islands of Queen Pomare's dominions, but in most of them it has been pulled down, and trampled under feet, and torn to pieces by the natives. I understand that hitherto in the skirmishes that have taken place, the natives fought much better than the French, if they had were well organised, they would make excellent troops. Their greatest ambition is to be able to boast of having killed "a *Franny*," (Frenchman.)

"I am in hopes by the time we return here (in April) something decisive will have arrived from Europe, either fight or no fight; for it really is very unpleasant for the mouth of the sea-port town to be compelled to submit to such gross indignity as to have a petty officer rowing guard round the ship to keep the captain and officers on board.

How the French come to be in possession of Tahiti, we have never heard explained in a satisfactory manner. It is indeed possible that France, under some pretext or other, is at war with Queen Pomare. It is possible that the "Grand Nation" may have the manhood to wave her revolutionary tri-colour in the face of a defenceless woman—a poor unhappy savage, waiting for the dawn and light of Christianity—and telling her in a swaggering tone, of the power of France, the arbitrator of kingdoms, the conquerer of Algeria, the ruler of the Pacific, and all other oceans.

This, we say, is possible; but how is it that an English man-of-war is not allowed to take a barrel of fresh water from the island, or its officers or men permitted to land, without recognising, and doing homage to an unknown flag, as a supplementary one to that of the three stripes? It is said that the cause of war between King Louis Phillippe and Queen Pomare, is the fact of the latter having expelled from her dominions two Jesuits, styling themselves Catholic missionaries. Between the English missionaries resident there, or formerly resident, and who usurped all the functions of the government, and the French missionaries, we confess there is not much to choose; but it is singular that the French government should be so zealous in protecting Jesuit in Tahiti, while at the very moment, and with the consent of the Pope, it is banishing the order from France, and demolishing their religious houses. The missionaries who are distrusted at home, and watched by the police as if they were thieves, are encouraged in the Pacific, where their acts are offensive to British settlers.

Upon the whole, it appears to us that Tahiti is kept by France as an apple of discord, for the use, the pleasure, and the glory of Admiral Joinville. A sixty gun frigate, an armed steamer, and some strong fortifications, frown upon about 800 miserable savages, which, if they were shot, and cured for rations, would not support the French troops in Africa for a single week. But, then, this force annoys England, and that affords immense delight to all brave Frenchmen. Joinville, it seems, was born to redress the maritime wrongs of France, to take the pride out of the union jack, and lower the pretentions of our British bulwarks. That he can do so when he pleases every naval and military hero in Paris believes, and we should feel infinitely obliged if he would undertake the task at his earliest convenience.

At the same time it is painful to witness the humiliating treatment which Lord Aberdeen permits, or, as we fear, enjoins the commanders of British ships-of-war to consider more as a rule of diplomacy than a studied insult. The only consolation we can detect in the case is, that France has involved herself in a petty and contemptible quarrel—a war with a helpless woman, poor, blind, and ignorant, whom it would be more noble to pity, more gallant to favour with a char-a-bane and two Norman ponies, than to persecute, even admitting her to be badly advised and seriously in the wrong.

THE "GREAT BRITAIN."—This magnificent steamer seems to have a most extraordinary attractive power. Not only have the railways brought large numbers of visitors from the interior, but steamboats have brought, and are about to bring, their freights of living beings suddenly smitten into a love of travel by the fame of the monster vessel.—One steamer is to make two cheap trips from Port Carlisle to accommodate those who wish to see the floating wonder of the world; the fare is 10s. The number of visitors to the Great Britain during the past week has ranged from 1,400 to 2,000 daily.

PRICE OF GAS AT BIRMINGHAM.—The gas companies of Birmingham have greatly reduced their charges of gas. They are now as follow:—

Under	5,000 cubic feet...	6s 8d per 1,000 cubic ft.	
"	25,000	" 6s. 0d.	"
"	95,000	" 5s 0d.	"
"	200,000	" 4s 6d.	"

With the customary bonus of 10 per cent. upon each quarter's amount for prompt payment. In addition to this, the metres are not only supplied but kept in repair gratis. We understand that further alterations are contemplated, as to the great difference which is at present made between large and small customers; for if a fair profit can be made at the lowest rate, it is considered manifestly unjust to charge an advance of from 33 to 50 per cent. on the small consumers.

The Coat of Treves will be ranked in history next to the Indulgence of Tetzel. Both roused the German mind to a high state of excitement, and we fondly hope that both will have equally permanent and beneficial results. The latest accounts of the Reformation movement are highly favourable. It is thus that God raises up instruments, to accomplish his gracious purpose for enlarging his church. Little did Arnoldi, Bishop of Treves, dream of the ultimate effects of the imposition he was about to practice on the ignorance and bigotry of the inhabitants. He might have dreaded perhaps that some other of the coats said to have been worn by our Saviour before his crucifixion, might make its appearance, and claim equal rights with the German relic; but he never dreamt that the very instrument of superstition would be employed to enlighten his votaries. It is certain that the "veritable robe" of our Saviour is at Rome, as well as at Treves, and that it was sanctioned, as genuine, by Nicholas IV. *That of* Treves was sanctioned originally by Leo X.—and a third coat at Argenteuil, in France, was guaranteed by Gregory XVI. in 1843, and that of Treves had the sanctsanction in 1844. We have heard of a man having two strings to his bow. The Pope has *three*. He will not deny the coat of Rome to be the genuine one for one of his *infallible* predecessors, Nicholas IV. has said it; and as to the other two he himself has said that they are both the true coat, so there can be no mistake about them. All three have the same infallible testimonials, and all three gainsaids, directly contradict each other.—*Banner.*

A SHARP NOTICE.—*Ne copy* the following from the Manx Liberal:—Our subscribers ought to remember that our money is earned when the Liberal is delivered, or an advertisement inserted. It neither squares with our interest nor inclination to earn it a second time by calling six times for six and sixpence.'

AWFUL VISITATION.—On Sunday evening, a most fearful thunder-storm visited Nottingham and neighbourhood. The lower part of the town was flooded, and the poorer classes who inhabited cellars, as well as several shop-keepers, suffered severely. Amongst the parties who sought shelter from the pitiless storm in the Milton's Head public house, on the Derby-road, was a man, twenty-two years of age, named Alfred Greenwood, lace-maker.—This young man employed himself for some time in ridiculing the fears of the company. His conduct, at first characterised by extreme levity, degenerated into profanity. He used the name of the Deity in a most awful manner, and with bitter oaths expressed a wish that a thunderbolt might come upon them and strike the company blind. Then raising himself, and looking through the skylight over the room in which they were sitting, with profane gestures he was defying the electric fluid and its effects, when a vivid flash of forked lightning entered the room, and the next moment he was lying speechless on the ground. He was taken up by the trembling observers, none of whom were hurt, and was placed on a couch; for some time they thought him dead; but Mr. Darby, surgeon, having bled him, in about an hour sensibility returned. The first expression he used on recovering his speech was, "God forgive me." The man still remains blind, and and has been removed to the General Hospital.—*Nottingham Journal.*

A SOLDIER'S STRATAGEM.—Officers' widows received from Lord Hill, when Commander-in-chief, the kindest attention. On being asked how he managed to prevent their taking up more time than he could spare, he replied, smiling, 'Why in the room where I receive them, there is only one chair; I ask them to sit down; then they are sorry to see me standing, so they do not stay very long.'

The diamonds in the Queen's stomacher, worn at the recent *bal costume*, were estimated as worth £100,000, and the jewellery in the star worn by Prince Albert £52,000.

THE BRACELET OF ILL OMEN.—Her Majesty has a bracelet, ornamented with four magnificent diamonds, formerly the property of female royalty, the death of each of whom has been unhappy and untimely. One of them belonged to the Princess Charlotte, two to Maria Antoinette, and the fourth to Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots.

THE ARMY.—Some of the officers, and many of the non commissioned officers and privates of the 41st, now in Dublin, wear silver medals, commemorative of the gallantry of the Regt. at Afghanistan.

Wednesday last, the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, the tri-coloured banner by which the Duke of Wellington hoists Strathfieldsaye, was duly presented at Windsor Castle, and placed in the guard chamber, over the bust of that hero.

A considerable degree of interest was exhibited in the military evolutions of the Dublin garrison, on Wednesday last, at the Phœnix Park, by the exhibition of an old charger which was in the action at Waterloo on the memorable 18th June, 1815. The "veteran quadruped," which belonged to the 7th Hussars, was decorated with a chaplet of laurels, spangled with gold, and was mounted by an aged Waterloo pensioner of the Royal Hospital.

Capt. Creagh, late 54th Regt. has obtained £100 damages in the Sheriff's Court, London, against Lieut. Howgill, a retired officer, for the seduction of Mrs. Creagh, who is now living in poverty and obscurity with her paramour, near Brussels, under the assumed name of Carter. Capt. Creagh is son of Colonel A. Creagh, 81st, formerly of the 95th Regt. and who died Barrack master of Burnley, in February last.

Major General Sir Thos. Valiant, K. C. B., Col of the 40th, died of spasmodic cholera, on the 22d of April, at Calcutta. He is much regretted in India, as being an old and meritorious officer, having entered the Army in 1804, and served over 40 years. He distinguished himself in command of a brigade, in the action of Maharajpore.

IRELAND.—The following are the indictments at Clonmel Assizes:—Murder, 4; conspiracy to murder, 3; shooting at persons, 2; attacking houses in arms and firing shots, 1; posting threatening notices, 1; abduction, 1; assault with intent to ravish, 1; grievous assault, 3; obtaining money under false pretences, 1; assault, 2; larceny, 2; vagrancy, 3.

Molly Maguireism.—At the Longford Assizes, on Thursday, P. M'Partland, 22, and M. M'Cormick, 30, married men with families, were indicted for being of a large party, on the 29th June last, one of whom was dressed in female attire and armed, representing themselves as Molly Maguire's children, at Ballinamuck, in that county. The trial terminated in the conviction of the two men, who were sentenced to fourteen and four years each.

At the Nenagh Assizes there are 58 prisoners, of whom 11 are for murder, 4 for conspiracy, 3 for firing with intent to kill, 6 for manslaughter, 12 for grievous assaults, 8 for assaulting habitations in arms, 3 for administering unlawful oaths, 3 for robbery of arms, 2 for serving threatening notices, 3 for perjury, 1 for highway robbery, 1 for horse stealing, and 1 for cattle stealing.

The late Fatal Affray near Cork.—The inquiry before the Coroner into the unfortunate affair, by which ten persons have lost their lives at Ballinrisig, has been proceeding very slowly, and was suddenly brought to a termination on Monday, by the sudden illness of one of the jurors. The inquiry was however resumed on Wednesday. After a most painstaking and unusually protracted investigation extending over a period of four days, the jury returned a verdict on Tuesday last; and that verdict being one of "justifiable homicide," completely exonerates the police from all blame in the unfortunate transaction. We say from *all* blame, for it is distinctly laid down by the highest legal authorities, that of three species of homicides—viz., *justifiable, excusable* and *felonious*—and that can be no more—the first, to quote the language of Sir William Blackstone, *has no share of guilt at all.* "In these instances of justifiable homicide," remarks that distinguished lawyer—and death inflicted for the purpose of securing a prisoner if the parties he assailed is one of these—it may be observed that the *mens rea* is in no kind of fault whatsoever, not even in the minutes degree; and is therefore to be totally discharged, with commendation rather than blame."

Paris, Wednesday, June 25th.

The fabric of false coinage of the Prince de Berge, a Belgian by birth, has been the topic of conversation at all the clubs during the last fortnight.—A more dishonourable fraud was never committed, and for the sake of the Prince's family, and that of his wife's, it is to be hoped that his friends and defenders will succeed in their attempt to establish a case of mental aberration.

The envoy of a northern Sovereign, long established here, has been suddenly dismissed, for having tolerated lansquenet in his house to such extent as to compromise the fortune of two Russians.

To amuse the excitable Parisians, who are the babies of Europe, a steamboat, ornamented with paper lamps of various colours, in the middle of which candles are suspended, parades up and down the Seine, from Passy to the Port Royal, every evening about dark, and attracts hundreds of spectators along the quays and bridges.

All the buildings of Paris under construction are at a stand still, owing to strike among the carpenters and joiners. The military who are of those trades are, it is said, to supply their places. The attempt might not be politic, and the authenticity of the reports is to be doubted.

It is expected that Don Carlos will receive passports for Rome, where he will, in all probability, take up a permanent residence.

Madame Damoreau, although long retired from the stage, has a voice as fresh as ever. She sang last Sunday a mass at the Church of Ville d'Avray, where she is passing the summer.

TO BE LET,

THE second or fourth story in the store of the subscriber at the corner of Dock street, and Market square, within any moderate time from present date. [m. 15.] G. T. WILEY.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

THAT valuable LOT of LAND, with Dwelling House and shop thereon, lately in the occupation of Mr. John T. Youngbusband, adjoining Mr. Henry Hennigar's property, situate and fronting 30 feet on Germain street, and extending back 80 feet, more or less.

Also—A Lot of Land to the rear, with a BARN and out buildings thereon, adjoining the aforesaid premises, being 38 feet by 23 feet, with a right of passage to the same leading from Princess street.—For further particulars enquire of

July 4. H. P. STURDEE.

No PUFFING! No PUFFING!

City Clothing Store,

AND GENERAL
OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT,
South Side the Market Square.

THE subscriber has received per recent arrivals, a large and extensive selection of

Cloths, Summer Clothing,

and every other article connected for an Outfitting Establishment, which are too numerous to mention in the columns of a Newspaper; and for Variety, Quality, and Cheapness, cannot be surpassed by any house in the Trade.

JOHN ANDERSON.

N. B. Persons desirous of having their Clothes made to order, can select the Cloth and have them made up at the shortest notice and latest styles.

June 13. 1845.

TO LET,

FROM 1st May next: the Lower Flat of the subscriber's house in Mecklenburgh street, consisting of two Parlours, 4 Bed rooms, Kitchen, Cellar, &c.

February 14. J. W. ROBERTS.

Blanks, Handbills, and Job Printing of all kinds, executed at the Chronicle Office at lowest prices.

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, AUGUST 8, 1845.

Various interesting extracts from papers received by last English Mail will be found in our columns. No news of striking importance having been received from any quarter since our last publication.

BELL BUOYS.—Willmer and Smith's *European Times* suggests that the entrance to Halifax Harbor and various places of danger along the coast should be marked by Bell Buoys, as being greatly superior for safety to the old fashioned dumb ones, and enabling vessels, especially steamers, to proceed on their voyage during a fog, when the dumb buoys could neither be heard nor seen. These buoys would no doubt be of incalculable value to sailing vessels and steamers running in the Bay of Fundy, and often prevent the interminable delays to which they are subject. Our Provincial government should get information on the subject, and if these buoys are found to answer a purpose of safety in any degree, we know of no more legitimate object for which to expend a portion of the public money.

THE QUEBEC SUFFERERS.—On Sunday last collections were made in the several Churches in this city, Portland, &c., in aid of the sufferers by the Quebec Fires. In the following Churches the sums annexed were collected:—

Trinity Church,		£25 0 0
Saint John Church,		18 0 0
St. Luke's and St. Paul's Churches, Portland,		15 2 9
Saint Malachy, city,	£82 15 0	111 15 10
" Peter, Portland,	29 0 10	
" Andrew's Church,		8 0 0
" Stephen's do.		7 8 6
Methodist Chapel, Germain street,		16 11 8
" Centenary Chapel,		8 11 0
Baptist Chapel,		10 17 13
Reformed Presbyterian Church Lower Cove,		7 0 0

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday as Mr. Martin Garretty, Branch Pilot, of this port, was conveying the brig *Amelia* to anchor in the harbor, he accidentally fell overboard and was drowned. We learn that he was standing at the bows of the vessel giving directions when he fell, and it is thought, in a fit, (to which he had been subject,) as ropes were thrown and every exertion made to save him, but the deceased made no effort himself, and unfortunately sunk in an untimely grave.

BURNT DISTRICT.—It is gratifying to observe that the ruins are rapidly being cleared away, and many of those who a few days since lost their property will re-build immediately. This will no doubt give a large demand for building materials, such as bricks, lime, lumber, &c., some of which have already advanced in price. Bricklayers, Carpenters, and other Mechanics, must also find employment.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor arrived in town on Monday last and remained until Thursday, when he left in the steamer *New Brunswick*, for Head Quarters.

His Lordship the Bishop, we learn, will hold a Confirmation in Trinity Church, in this Parish, on Monday the 18th instant; he is now on an Episcopal visit to St. Andrews, Grand Mannan, West Isles, and Campo Bello.

The Montreal Courier says that Sir George Simpson arrived at Lachine on the 23rd instant, from the interior of Hudson's Bay, and through that gentleman we are informed, that the United States citizens, who had emigrated to Oregon, were dissatisfied with the character of the country, and that of 5000 who had arrived there from time to time up to the month of March last, 1000 had proceeded to California.

SHIP LAUNCH.—On Monday, was launched from the Building Yard of Messrs. W. & J. Lawton, Portland, a beautiful ship registering 730 tons, called the *Prince of Wales*. She is owned by the enterprising builders, who spared no pains to render her a superior vessel, and will prove a worthy addition to the large number of first class ships of which our Port can boast.—*New Brunswicker.*

The steamer *Unicorn* arrived a day or two since from Halifax: various reports immediately got into circulation as to the object of her visit. We are authorised to state that, being no longer wanted on the route between Halifax and Quebec, she is bro't hither for sale; and that her arrival in this port is in no way whatever, connected with public or official business.

We have since heard that the Unicorn has been sold for £10,000 to a company of gentlemen, to run as a packet between New York and Havanna.—*New York Albion.*

H. M. S. Apollo, commander Radcliff, arrived here yesterday evening from Halifax, with the 46th Regiment.—*Quebec Gazette.*

A person was convicted on Saturday last, before the weekly session of the peace, on a suit of the Corporation in a penalty of 20s. and costs, for having gone into his stable with a lighted candle without a lantern, contrary to the Police Regulations.—*Ib.*

From the Boston Post, August 1.

ANNEXATION RATIFIED IN TEXAS.

We have received Galveston papers of the 12th, but they contain no news from the convention in session at Austin. In the N. O. Picayune of the 20th, however we find a letter containing the gratifying news that the convention unanimously ratified the act of annexation on the first day of its session, the 7th of July. No other result was expected here:—

"*Austin, July 7, 1845.*—The convention assembled on the the morning of the 4th, and unanimously elected Gen. Rusk to preside over its deliberations. On taking the chair he made a short address, which was well delivered and suitable to the occasion. A committee of fifteen was soon after appointed, who reported by their chairman, Judge Lipscomb an ordinance assenting, on behalf of the people of Texas, to the terms of annexation proposed by the United States government. It was adopted with one dissenting voice—but five members absent. It was engrossed and signed by all the members absent.—It is not a little singular that the only dissenting voice was Richard Roche, the father in law of your secretary of the treasury and brother in law of the vice president.

After the necessary resolutions were passed for the transmission of the ordinance to the United States; a resolution was offered by Col. Love, and unanimously adopted, 'That the members wear crape on their left arm for one month, as a testimony of regret for the decease of General Jackson.'—Whatever difference of opinion may exist as regards his political acts elsewhere, Texas owes him a debt of gratitude. To him we are indebted for the privilege of becoming a member of the great American Union—a measure so important to us, and I hope to you. The convention then adjourned. It was a novel celebration of the Liberty Day, to surrender the independence of our nation, and by the act of the people, assent to its incorporation with another, and offer a tribute of respect to the man through whose influence the measure was consummated.

On the 5th we appointed committees on the plan adopted by the Virginia convention, to report on the various subjects submitted. It called forth some discussion which was creditable to the speakers—it was the skirmish that precedes more heavy firing.

The delegates to the convention, for intelligence, integrity and worth, would rank high in any country. There is not, perhaps, much of brilliancy, but a great deal of matter of fact sense and sound knowledge: and I predict that we shall form and send you a sound and sensible constitution, free from the worst features of ultraism.

A despatch was received from the United States in the morning, and Maj Donelson arrived on the evening of the 5th, having been detained at Washington by serious indisposition. Those despatches relate to the occupation of our frontier by your troops. They are now on their march—the foot by water to Corpus Christi, on the west bank of the Nueces; the dragoons by land to San Antonio.

The step is taken that will decide Mexico in her policy. Foreign troops will soon be upon the soil she claims. Her choice must be a declaration of war, or, if she is wise, negotiation. She may acquire money by the latter—defeat and disgrace by the former. To day a resolution was passed requesting the President of the United States, in behalf of the people of