THE Weekly Chronicle.

Terms—15 shillings per annum :] "Nec Rege, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

VOL. 1. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1837. No. 37.

The Chronicle,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by LEWIS W. DURANT & Co. at their Office in MASONIC HALL, head of King-street.

Terms—15s. per annum, or 12s. 6d. if paid in advance.—When sent by mail, 2s. 6d. extra.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

Weekly Almanack.

MAY.	R. Sun. S.		MOON.	H. W.
20 Saturday,	4 27	7 25	Rises	11 53
21 Sunday,	4 26	7 26	9 42	0 . 4
22 Monday,	4 25	7 27	10 50	0 47
23 Tuesday,	4 24	7 28	11 43	1 30
24 Wednesday,	4 24	7 29	Morn	2 17
25 Thursday,	4 23	7 30	0 23	3 10
26 Friday,	4 22	7 31	0 58	4 10

Full Moon, 20th, 2h. 44m.
Last Quarter, 26th. 7h. 17m.

Public Institutions.

BANK OF NEW-BRUNSWICK.—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: F. A. Wiggins, Esq.

COMMERCIAL BANK.—Charles Simonds, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: A. S. Perkins, Esq.

CITY BANK.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President. Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before three o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: John Robertson, Esq

NEW-BRUNSWICK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day, (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

SAVINGS BANK.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's.—Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

MARINE INSURANCE.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock. (Sundays excepted.)

Poetry.

TO THE SPRING.

"Much of my native scenery appears,
And presses forward to be in my song;
But must not now: for much awaits
Of higher note."
Pollock's Course of Time.

Thou are come, thou art come, with thy balmy breath,
With thy deep blue skies and ephemeral wreath;
Thy blossoming trees and fresh blooming flowers,
With thy fields so green and sweet smelling bowers.

Thou art come, thou art come, with consummate grace,
With thy secret charms and long looked for face;
Under heaven's pure eye, thou art made to look
The most beautiful picture in nature's book.

Thou art come, thou are come, with indulgent smile,
T' illumine our own highly favoured Isle,
Where beauty and manhood delighted shall talk,
Gentle Spring! of thy charms, through their evening walk.

Thou art come, thou art come, with thy plants o pride,
With thy foliage of loveliness beside;
And the red roses fair, and the violets blue,
Seem to vie with their kind in colour and hue.

Thou art come, thou art come with silver and gold,
To make glad their lov'd homes, to increase the fold:
The land-boys rejoice; and rejoicing exclaim—
"Bright sun beams of Spring! descend on the plain."

Thou art come, thou are come, with thy maiden plume,
But thy pearly crown shines brightest at noon,
When thou lightest up with thy radiant smiles
The throne of the brave and the British Isles,

Thou art come, thou art come, with heart touching power,
And the 'throned monarch shall improve the hour,
When he looks o'er the land, from the palace of old,
And sees "Britain, our country!" resplendently bold.

Thou art come, thou art come: how beautiful all!
What enchantment surrounds the glad sun beam's fall;
Oh! the comforting breath of the zephyr bland,
Comes like honied words from the promis'd land.

Thou art come, thou art come, to comfort mankind—
For thou bring'st with thee "news" from th' ETERNAL MIND:
Though shadows and clouds still darken the whole,
We perceive, in the midst, th' UNFATHOM'D SOUL.

Thou art come, thou art come, to assure us there lives
An Omnipotent God who creates as he gives:—
Thy grandeur, sublimity, beauty, and love,
Are but faint blushing shadows of heaven above!

T. H. CORNISH.

Miscellany.

THE VICTIM.

[A RUSSIAN ADVENTURE.]

Some years ago business of importance called me to St. Petersburg. Being unwilling to go alone, I succeeded in inducing my friend Saville to accompany me. I mention him poor fellow as he formed a very prominent feature in the little adventure I am about to relate. I will pass over the incidents of our journey, until we arrived at St. Petersburg, when, having transacted my business, I, to favor Saville's wish, determined to proceed to Jaroslev, where he had relations. Instead, however, of going the direct course, we visited Kuriloy, a small town on the Scheckona, a branch of the Volga, for the purpose of seeing a renowned hermit, who we were told, was an Englishman. This was inducement enough for us, circuitous as was the route we went.

Arriving late at night, we with considerable difficulty succeeded in getting lodgings, which though very mean and wretched, we at last entered. The landlord a talkative man, told us during our repast, all the news and scandal which in a small town generally abound. Among other things he told us that the punishment of the knout was to be performed, for there this horrid barbarity is considered quite a spectacle, to see which people flock in from all parts. The culprit was a young Jewess, remarkable for her beauty, and the crime was the murder of her father. If the punishment of the knout did not end her existence, the wheel was in readiness to complete the scene of blood.

From his account it appeared that the whole circumstance was veiled in no slight obscurity, inasmuch as the only evidence against the poor girl was, that when questioned as to where her missing father was, she shed floods of tears and was silent. This, in Russia, was enough to seal her fate. She was accordingly condemned, and was in prison when we arrived.

Being much interested for the poor girl, we (Saville and I) determined to see her. We went, and by means of a handful of silver, we succeeded in bribing the gaoler to admit us. The prison was very gloomy, and never did I see so lovely a creature as met our eyes. She seemed scarcely above twenty, if so much. She like most of her race was dark, with intensely bright eyes, which even her misery could not quench. She spoke to us in French and in piteous accents protested her innocence. Her story was soon told. Beloved by a Russian and a protestant, her heart would not obey the stern commands of that father with whose murder she was charged. Her father reviled her, and here she stopped and burst into tears. More we could not elicit. Even the gaoler, stern as he was, seemed touched to something like pity.

Saville, hasty in every thing, determined to attempt to save her. Hurrying off, he hastened to the head Sherri, or police, and in vain attempted to purchase her release. He was referred to higher authority at St. Petersburg. Thither then, regardless of the utter impossibility of being in time, he hurried that very evening. I remained to try to console the victim. Never shall I forget the splendour of those dark swimming eyes, when cast upward in fervent prayer for the success of her anticipated deliverer. The night passed heavily enough. She could not be brought to comprehend the awfulness of her hopeless situation. Yet she shuddered as she drew her slight shawl over her exquisitively moulded shoulders, so soon to be lacerated by the unpitying stroke of the lash! The grey morn chill and comfortless, came at last, and with it the fatal hour of the victim's punishment.

Though almost senseless when led out, a faint blush and one wild expression of terror flitted over her features as the rude hand of the executioner tore the upper covering from her neck and shoulders. She was tied to the scaffold, and,—but why proceed—nay, I cannot proceed to describe the disgusting and horrid ceremonials. It is enough to say that though no sound of agony escaped her, as the white and quivering flesh was torn from her beautiful back, yet when, after nearly *fifty* strokes of the lash, human nature gave way, she sighed forth, "*Mon pere, mon pere, vous etes trop tard*," and expired! My poor friend Saville, worn out by his fruitless exertions, fell a victim to a fever then prevalent, but not before he had brought to justice her inhuman father, who was alive, and had thus sacrificed his daughter, because she refused to marry a mercenary villian of her father's choice. He had first bound her by a solemn oath not to reveal the place of concealment, and then left her, having taken care to fix suspicion on her, his only and beautiful child.

From Blackwood's Magazine for February.

THE WINTER IN ENGLAND.

During the last two months we have had the severest weather experienced in England since 1814. The whole year had been wet, rough, and uncertain. A state of things which the towns and bathing places on the sea coast felt heavily in their finance, for they were nearly deserted by their landholders, who felt no great satisfaction in travelling fifty or a hundred miles to face premature winter, in the little hovels for which the conscience of the landlords for Brighton, Worthing, and the other summer camps of citizenship, charge so rapaciously. But on the 9th of Nov. the war of elements began. Storm swept the whole coast of England and the western shores of the continent; the sea was covered with wrecks, and the shore with corpses. But it was on the 20th of the same month that the most tremendous tempest swept up from the Atlantic, and moving north-east, devastated all within its vast expanse, up probably to the pole. The wind raged for three days with fearful fury, houses were blown down, mail coaches hurried away waggons overturned by force of the blast, and though these may appear trivial instances of its mischief, they give an extraordinary concertion of the power of the wind. The year closed with the great snow storm. A slight fall on the night of the 24th of December seemed only to attire Christmas in his ancient robe, and the sight of the snow was almost welcomed.

But on Christmas night down came the whole weight of the vast fall. Before daybreak the entire face of England was a bed of snow. All the mails and conveyances of every kind were stopped at once, as the snow had drifted in some places from 10 to 20 feet. The few carriages which ventured out were buried in the drifts, and were either left where they had sunk, or with infinite difficulty were dragged back to the towns from which they had travelled. This state of things continued for nearly a week. The single night's fall had the effect of impeding almost the entire machinary of commerce and public communication. Great efforts were made to clear the roads, the peasantry were put in motion by hundreds and thousands, but the tasks frequently baffled them, and some of the mails were four days due. The snow was so deep on the Kent road that all intercourse was suspended until nearly the close of the week, though the pioneers of Woolwich and Chatham were employed to open the line; the foreign mails were sent by steam-boats to Dover. This sudden stoppage of all intercourse produced great inconvenience, if not great evil in the commercial world. Remittances delayed shook the credit of the merchant, and perhaps another night's fall of snow would be little short of striking a blow at the commercial credit of the nation.

But from what source did this incalculable fall come? What mighty agency could have at a moment commanded the mass that covered the 60,000 square miles of England, covered the whole north of France, Holland and Germany in a few hours? The millions of tons must have been beyond count. And yet the operation was as sudden as it was powerful. No symptom of it was given in hue, the chill, or the tumult of the air. Perhaps no act of nature gives so high a conception of a more than mortal hand. The rapidity of its effect, the immensity of its product, the subtle but resistless chemistry by which the impalpable element was turned into a material of a totally different form and quality, and that material fabricated in a quantity sufficient to sheet millions of miles, are contemplations made to elevate our minds beyond the world.

But, combined with these conceptions, there is one which most painfully brings us to the world again. On the 24th, the battle raged round Bilboa. While the majesty of nature was covering the land with its high evidence of power, man was slaying and being slain; thousands and tens of thousands of the same soil, kindred, and tongue, were slaughtering each other from sunset to sunrise. When Christmas morning, the day of peace, came, it was to wretched Spain a day of havoc; thousands were staining the snows with their blood, exposed through the storm, to all the horrors of the freezing wind, shelterless, naked, stiffening in their gore, and dying in their agonies.

THE SAPOROGUE COSSACKS.

These people are very strong and indefatigable. Their cashevoy, or general, has a room for himself, of about ten feet square; but the others live in large rooms, called kuraveis, in each of which there are about six or seven hundred men. Whoever pleases to go into the kuravei may lodge and eat with them without being asked, and without thanking them for their entertainment. As the whole nation are a very extraordinary people, more used to live in the field than in settled habitations, there are generally four or five hundred men about every kuravei, who lie in the open air, but have the liberty to come into the room when they please without any ceremony. The Saporogues are a sort of knights, who suffer no women among them; for if any one of them was found to keep a woman, he is stoned to death. They have no written law, but all causes are judged by six or seven persons they choose for that purpose: but their sentence cannot be put into execution till it be approved of by the fraternity.

If any theft is committed among them, and the robber is taken, he is immediately hung up by the ribs. In case a murderer is discovered, they dig a pit and lay the murdered person on the murderer, and bury them both together. They profess the Greek religion; and when they were under the protection of the Turks, the patriarch of Constantinople furnished them with priests; but since these two years that they are under the protection of the czarina, their priests are sent them by the Archbishop of Kiew. They have only one church, which is served by an abbot and a few priests, who are not permitted to meddle with any worldly matters further than to intercede for delinquents, and to see them do public penance in the church, in case they commit any slight fault. The Saporogues admit into their fraternity all persons of whatever nation they are, in case they embrace the Greek religion, and are willing to undergo seven years probation before they are admitted knights. If any of their fraternity run away they make no inquiry after them; but look upon such as unworthy of their society.—Their riches consists in cattle, particularly in horses. Some of them have above a hundred; and there is hardly any one of these Cossacks but has ten or twenty. They have a great many thousand horses, that run altogether in the open fields. It is hardly ever heard that one is stolen, for such thefts are unpardonable among these people. They sow no corn. In time of war they plunder all the provisions they can from their enemies; and in time of peace they barter horses and fish for all sorts of necessaries. They catch vast quantities of fish, particularly in the river Dnieper. In their studs they have Turkish and Circassian stallions. Their arms, that consist in rifle guns and sabres, they make themselves. Nobody is admitted a knight of this society who is not very strong and well made; but any one may be admitted as Cholopps, who are their servants, and some of them have two or three. They never care to mention how many nights there are in their fraternity; and when asked, they say they cannot tell, because their number exceeds 20,000 men. It is certain the greatest part of these people are Cossacks, who have deserted from the Ukraine; but the Cholopps, or servants, are mostly Poles. The Saporogues are divided into thirty great rooms, or kuraveis, each of which has its particular commander or attaman, who, nevertheless, are obliged to obey the cashevoy or general. Every knight has the liberty to vote when they choose a general; and, in case he does not behave well, they turn him out of his employment and choose another, as it happened some years ago to the present cashevoy, who was turned out, and another elected, who is since dead and the present was rechosen. When a Saporogue knight dies, he may leave his horses and what he has to whom he will; but, generally, the church gets the most, which is given to maintain the priest.—*Von Raumer's Contributions to Modern History.*

Extraordinary speed.—The splendid new steam packet "Royal William," the property of the city of Dublin Company, made her first trial of speed to Beaumaris on Saturday last, and arrived there in four hours and a quarter from the time she left the Clarence Dock. Her return voyage was still more remarkable, as she performed the distance in three hours and fifty minutes, *without any assistance from the wind*, and very little from the tide, as it was a neap. Taking into consideration that this trial was made under the disadvantageous circumstance of the machinery being new, consequently stiff in its working parts, and the bottom of the vessel not coppered, we are under the impression that no other steamer afloat is a match for the "Royal William." Her power is 270 horses, by Messrs. Forcett and Co., and the hull was moulded and built by our clever townsman, Mr. Thomas Wilson.—*Liverpool Cour.*

Steam navigation has revolutionised agriculture. And there are other causes actively at work, such as bone manure, and turnip husbandry, improvements which, in the opinion of many excellent judges, have increased the value of all light land to the extent of 7s. 6d. per acre. At this very moment we are aware of 300 tups, the property of farmers fifty miles distant, that are turnip boarded in this neighbourhood, at the rate of 3½d. per head per week, which will be returned to the owners in a few days in much better condition then when they left Tweedside. At one time about 30,300 head of black cattle where sent from our bounds to Norwhich hill, and sold to the farmers in such lots as they could conveniently take, for the purpose of being fattened for the London markets. But the trade, which still continues to a considerable extent, is gradually diminishing; and in the opinion of many, the period is not remote when three-fourths of the beeves in Dumfreshire and Galloway will be fattened, as well as reared at home. In fact the trade of a border drover is already well nigh in abeyance, and various active men, who formerly embarked in it to a large extent, have commenced business as salesmen in the south. Abundance of turnips, by rendering the farmers so far independent of summer grass, enables them to fatten at almost every period of the year; and by the means of agents who sell, we believe, at a commission of 2½ per cent. stock of every kind can be disposed of, and returns made with all the regularity of the Bank itself. The grazier in this way reaps two profits, and by driving the beasts to the nearest sea port, sends them to market not only fresh and unfatigued, but at a diminished cost, which covers, and more than covers, the salesman's commission. And with turnip husbandry extending so fast, and steamers bridging seas in every direction, it will be little consequence by and by, where a man farms—in the midland counties, or at John O'Groats—so that he is within convenient reach of a haven fitted for shipping grain and stock, and unshipping lime and bone manure.—*Dumfries Courier.*

EXTRAORDINARY VEGETABLE.—Mr. Fallard has succeeded in introducing to this country one of the most wonderful vegetables ever known. It is called the "Waterloo Caucasean Cow Cabbage;" it grows from nine to twelve feet in height, and is from fifteen to twenty feet in circumference. Five of these cabbages have by proper management, been repeatedly found an ample allowance for one hundred sheep or ten cows, per day; and their surprisingly nutritious quality soon produces an astonishing improvement in the growth and utility of every description of cattle, more particularly as regards the growth of the wool in sheep. Mr. Coke, of Norfolk, affirms this cabbage to be "the greatest wonder the earth ever produced." By order of his Majesty, some of the seed has been sown this year at his farm near Windsor; and the production has been patronised by the Royal Family, and a great number of the nobility and gentry. These cabbages, if designed for the winter season, can, for convenience, as well as advantage to the grower, be then removed from the fields, and will serve to make handsome serpentine walks in gardens, or they will form a most excellent avenue for winter across a field: or by setting them singly, will make a ground, that has not a tree in it, a park for winter, and may be given to the stock in spring.

THE SILK TRADE.—For some time past there has been a considerable rise in prices, caused chiefly by the great increase within the last twelve months in the prices of raw silk, being, in some instances, as much as fifty per cent. A great many of the manufacturers had discharged their workmen, and the looms were out of employ in consequence of the high price of the raw material. The large importations, however, from China, which have arrived, and which are anticipated, have produced their natural effect on the market, having, within the present week, caused a reduction varying from 7½ to 20 per cent. and it is probable that when the stocks are increased, the reduction will be much greater.

GASOMETER EXTRAORDINARY.—There is now at work at the Salford gass works, Lamb-lane, a gasometer, supposed to be the largest ever built, measuring in circumference 285 feet wide by 24 deep, containing 152,681 cubic feet of gas. The retort house roof of the above works is also of iron; the whole upon an entire new principle.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—Lately an ingenious model was exhibited by Mr. Cooper, illustrative of his new invention for saving persons fallen overboard at sea. It consists of a double morter, with diverging mouths at an angle of 45° (the barrels combined at the breech, so that both charges can be fired by the same touch hole,) which are respectively loaded, with a hollow shell of copper, or whatever shall appear best calculated to act as a buoy when discharged, and both are connected with a coil of floating Manilla rope, or an Indian rubber cloth-tube stuffed with horse-hair about 100 feet in length. This mortar is to be kept in readiness pointed over the stern, to discharge its floating line the instant the cry of "a man overboard" is heard, and thereby afford him a temporary support till boats can be put out to his relief. Mr. Cooper fired his piece of Siamese ordinance, and threw their floating balls of cork across the lecture room, and amongst the spectators, with a degree of precision which augured the happiest results, and gave universal satisfaction.

SPRING WHEAT.—Great care should be taken with regard to the seed from which we attemt to obtain our crops, and particularly of wheat. "One error here may mar our whole system, and render our skill productive of as much evil as good. On poor and worn out land, the evil of sowing impure seed with grain or grass seed would be great; but when the ground is in high order, the crop is more injured; the noxious plants take firmer hold, and are more difficult to be eradicated. It would be better for a farmer to pick over his seed wheat by single handfuls, than to sow cockle darnel, tares and other vegetable nuisances."

A correspondent gives the following directions for preparing seed wheat: "The only successful course is to prepare the seed about ten days before sowing time. This is done by selecting clean and plump seed, passing it through water in a tub about half a bushel at a time, and washing it and skimming off the matter that floats; then empty it into a basket to drain; then lay it on a clean floor, and take in two quarts of slacked lime and one quart of plaster to the bushel, and if too dry sprinkle on water, and continue to stir it till all is covered with the lime and plaster. In this way you may proceed until you have prepared your whole seed. Let it remain in a heap one day, then spread it and move it daily, until it becomes perfectly dry: it is then fit to sow, and you may then sow it if the land should happen to be quite wet."

The same writer observes, that "the quantity of wheat to an acre, should be a bushel and twenty quarts. In the process of sowing you may not be able to apportion your seed exactly to the acre: therefore when you have sowed and ploughed in the quantity proposed for the acre, you may gather all the remains, with the lime and plaster, and sow it on the whole piece of land passing across the furrows. This will make it even, and cause a very equal distribution of the seed, which may then be harrowed. After the wheat has come up three or four inches above ground, sow one bushel of plaster to the acre, or house ashes, equivalent as you please, or leached ashes, increasing the quantity."

A writer in the Maine Farmer of the 28ult., with the signature B. S. gives the following statement on this subject:

"A Gentleman who for several years has been a successful cultivator of wheat has pursued the following method. He ploughs the land he intends to be sown with wheat, as late in the fall as possible, with the furrows running north and south: so that every part of the surface shall be equally exposed to the sun's rays. In the spring, as soon as the frost is out sufficiently to level the ground, he puts on his team with a stout harrow, and sows his wheat without regard to the earliness of the season. Here let me remark that I believe spring frosts seldom if ever injure the grain in the least; but an early frost in the fall is very liable to, especially if it come while the grain is in the milk.

"I suppose the success of the gentleman alluded to above, to depend principally on his practice of late ploughing and early sowing."

"The eggs or larvae of insects are early deposited in the earth, in such cells and with such supplies of nutriment for their *infantile* state as their natures require. The parent insect does not anticipate, and of course makes no provision for their disturbance or removal. Late ploughing effectually dislodges a great portion of them from their winter quarters, and exposes them to the sudden changes of weather, the alternate wetting and drying, freezing and thawing, which we inevitably have late in the fall and early in the spring. This exposure is more than they can endure, and the natural consequence is, that they perish in myriads."

James Moran, an Englishman, convicted for aiding and abetting in the murder of Capt. Smith, of the schooner William Wirt, on the high seas, will be hung in this city on Friday, the 19th inst. on the same spot where Porter, the mail robber, expiated his crime.

A FOOT RACE.—The New Orleans Commercial Herald of the 14th inst. states that "Mr. James Goze a respectable merchant of New York, undertook for a wager of $500 a side, a few days since, to run 7 miles within an hour, over the Eclipse course.—He accomplished the task with ease, having 4 minutes and 27 seconds to spare. We believe he is about to run at Bayou Sara 8 miles within the hour for $10,000.

PRISON ESCAPE.—The device of Madame Lavalette to rescue her husband, was recently practised with success in Virginia. Two men were recently convicted at Fincastle in that state of passing counterfeit money. The Fincastle Democrat states that one of them, named Heath, after being returned to jail, preparatory to his conveyance to the Penitentiary, made his escape in the following manner:—The wife of the prisoner was admitted by the jailor to an interview with her husband, representing that she was about to leave the country, and that it was the last time she expected to see him. After some time, the jailor returned to the prisoner's apartment, and found Mrs. Heath, (as was supposed,) ready to take leave of her husband—wrapped up in a cloak, and her face concealed by her bonnet. Thus attired she was suffered to pass out of the prison, all the time sobbing aloud in the greatest apparent distress. On visiting the jail the next morning, instead of the convict, Mrs. Heath was found neatly dressed in the clothes of her husband, who had been permitted to pass out, in the manner described the night previous. The heroine adds the editor, after a loud laugh, explained to the jailor the secret of her husband's escape.

BIRTH.—On Wednesday, the 15th, at the Mansion house, the Lady of the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of Dublin, of a daughter. Her ladyship is, in consequence, according to an ancient custom, entitled to a silver cradle from the Aldermen, Sheriffs, Commons, and citizens of that city.

THE HON. MRS. NORTON.—We have heard from good authority, that a reconciliation was last week effected between the Hon. Mrs. Norton and her husband, and that the happy pair are again taking up house in London.

WAKE SNAKES.—A Miss Jane H. Beckwith, advertises in the Salt River Journal that she is ready to receive proposals for matrimony. For Bachelors whose heads are beginning to "blossom like the almond tree," a rare chance is offered. She is just eighteen—of comely countenance—is sufficiently wealthy to maintain herself, and wants a husband. The most liberal proposer takes the prize.

(From the Brighton Gazette, 2d March.)

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS ON THE GRIEVANCES COMPLAINED OF IN LOWER CANADA.

We assure our readers that we have plodded the 500 pages, or thereabouts, of this report and appendix; and though we acknowledge that it contains a large quantity of valuable matter, highly important for those who have hitherto been unacquainted with the subject, we can further assure them that not a single new fact has been elicited by this imposing Commission. In the language of one of the most intelligent witnesses, Mr. Neilson—"*For my part, I thought there had been evidence enough already.*"

But although there are new facts, there are some opinions which savour of novelty from the mouth of a British subject. We allude to those of Sir George Gipps, who, so far as we can judge from them, appears to have gone out with high ideas of the value of Whig Radical notions, and still higher ideas of his own personal importance and great abilities,—seeming to have expected that by common place conversations, and keeping back the real nature of the instructions, he would be able to *wheedle* Papineau and the clique into some slight-of-hand mode of granting supplies partially, on which most points dear to the British Crown and valuable to British interests were to have been surrendered. Such, we say, is the opinion we have formed from studying the report.

We turn with pleasure on the other hand, to the manly opinions and clear views taken of the whole question by Sir Charles Grey, who has, to each of the six reports, sent home "objections" and counter recommendations. Although we cannot go with Sir Charles in all his theories and recommendations, we confess that in nearly all we do concide with him and a review of our leading articles on this subject for the last eighteen months would shew a marked harmony in assertions, in reasonings, and in facts. When in March last, we stated that a strong difference of opinion existed between Sir Charles and his brother Commissioners, the *Morning Chronicle, from authority*, flatly contradicted us; whilst the whole report bears us out, not only on this head, but on every point we have hitherto urged.

Before we proceed, we think it incumbent upon us to eulogize the very able manner in which most of the witnesses have given their evidence: we are not aware that we ever read anything of its kind so good.

The demands of the Assembly are—

1st. That the Legislative Council shall be elective.

2d That the Executive Council shall be altered.

3d. That the whole public Revenues of the Province, from whatever source derived, shall be given up to the H. of Assembly, without any stipulation.

4th. That the "Tenures Act," allowing free and common soccage, shall be repealed—thus insisting on the perpetuity of the old worn out French feudal tenure of the dark ages—and the charter *granted by the Imperial Parliament* be repealed.

5th. That the entire waste lands of the Province be placed under their authority.

We regret that we have not had time to arrange our materials, and that we are compelled, therefore, to give a kind of hodge-podge of facts, reasonings, and recommendations.

To Lord Glenelg we mete his share of credit for resisting some of the most violent and presuming claims of the French faction: for, without such clauses in the instructions, we confess that our fears lead us to think that even the most essential parts of the Constitution would have been offered at the shrine of Whiggery. Lord Ripon we are ashamed to say, made the first grand irretrievable error, by surrendering the revenue without imposing conditions: this, we remember, was his Lordship's first offering at the shrine of Whiggery. Had not these revenues been given up, they would, by this time, amounted to £50,000 per annum, and would have made the Crown and its officers independent of the Assembly. Even now, with good management, the wild lands, the timber licences, and the payments of the British American Land Company might, we believe, be made sufficient for the purpose. The expences of the Civil List, including salaries of Judges keeping up prisons, &c. &c. amount about £40,000 per annum, and, it seems, might be reduced something below that amount. We entirely agree with Sir Charles Grey that to surrender everything without appropriations would be a fatal step;—that done, the Crown must either yield to every future demand of the Assembly, reasonable or not, or must ask the Imperial Parliament for a revenue to govern the Province:—the Assembly insist that the money must be surrendered without any condition. It must not be forgotten that "*the Assembly, without any complaint of grievances, has refused the means of conducting the government, for the sole purpose of procuring changes in the Constitution*;" and that it is now four years since there has been any appropriation of the provincial funds, for the use of government. Many of the public functionaries are now living on money borrowed at exorbitant interest; some reduced to the verge of ruin; the Judges of the country being among the destitute, by which the faithful and respectable administration of justice is deranged. These officers are, for the most part of English origin, which explains the treatment of those gentlemen by the members of the Assembly:—otherwise it would be impossible that they could punish them thus cruelly for faults not their own. The Commissioners say "that the hostility of the Assembly is used as a threat to compel government to unwilling sacrifices: it is plain that *any concession*, from such a motive, would be fatal."

The report further says—"We feel bound to declare our opinion that the English portion of the community will never without a struggle, consent to the establishment of what they consider little short of a French republic in Canada; the presence of a commanding force will be necessary to prevent a collision." True, we know that they never will; and hard is it to think that a loyal, energetic, intelligent portion of British subjects should be left by its own Government to take up arms against their colonial brethren, for the sake of preserving their allegiance, or of joining a neighbouring nation. It admits not of doubt that to yield to the demands made by the Assembly of an Elective Council, would in fact, make the country a French republic.

As to the repeal of the Tenures Act, can it be, even for one minute, entertained by *Liberals* in these days of liberality? Shall a whole province be excluded from enjoying freehold, because the conquered population so will it? Can it be that the whole of the emporium of trade in the first British colonies shall be subject to the "lods et ventes," and other obselete trumperies of the dark ages; least of all, can a thought be permitted, that a royal charter and act of the Imperial Parliament shall be repealed at the demand of an "alien" faction? As we have before said, let it not be forgotten that "*Canada was won by the blood of Britons for British purposes.*" And shall these egotists presume then to abuse the British American Land Company,—a company which *all* the Commissioners agree in extolling—a company which is paying £6000 per annum to the crown—which is "exceedingly beneficial to the Province at large"—"which facilitates the acquisition of land to the poor emigrant"—which "offers advantages which Government cannot offer"—which "is effecting much good in the country," "on whose land are found," says the Commissioners, "two hundred families located, and in all 5000 settlers expected this year; the benefit of whose capital and operations is positive and immediate"—"half the amount of whose payments are expended on roads and other improvements, which is without doubt one of the most advantageous parts of the transaction"—of which one petition says, "no event has happened, since the settlement of the *Eastern Townships*, so conducive to their rapid advancement as the formation of the *British American Land Company*."

We find, however, that we are going on at too great length—and will now, before we conclude, make one or two observations which have struck us.

Sir George Gipps (we think) gives as a reason for the faction insisting on the repeal of the tenures, also against the establishment of register offices, that such acts facilitate the exchange of property, and would introduce English capital and a Protestant population; and as Protestants pay no tithe, the introduction of such population would lessen the tithe. Sir Geo. hints at some mode, by which Protestant settlers should make up the deficiency to the Priests!!! Again, whilst Sir George seems to affect a little fear that a monopoly in land would be dangerous to grant to a company, he recommends that the claims of the priest of the seminary of the whole Island of Montreal be conceded; that the inhabitants be allowed to enfranchise, whilst the corporation of Catholic priests be allowed to invest £100,000 in lands! Read this, ye Liberals: this too whilst the claim of the seminary is yet unsettled, and in our idea, illegal.—We must leave much of importance untouched; but we say to our legislators—*Read the report*; and again—Remember that "*Canada was won by British valour for British purposes.*"

We had written thus far when we learned that the debate on Canadian affairs which had been fixed for Tuesday, was again put off, in consequence of the indisposition of Lord John Russell: we rejoice at the postponement, since it will give us more time to read and digest this important document.

(From the Montreal Vindicator, 21st. April.)

"HURRAH FOR AGITATION!
—*The O'Connell cry.*

It gives us great pleasure to announce, that the feeling created throughout this wealthy and populous District, by Lord John Russell's infamous resolutions, is one of unmixed INDIGNATION. They are met every where with "curses not loud but deep," and a fixed, stubborn determination, to resist any and every attempt to enslave the country.

The Reformers are already on the alert. Some preliminary meetings have, we understand, been held, preparatory to calling a meeting of the rich and independent County of Richelieu. To the freeholders of the county in which the Hon. Mr. De Bartzch resides, will belong the honor of being the first to *denounce the Honorable renegade and the machiavelian policy of the treacherous government.*

A movement in such a quarter is ominous for the *treacherous administration* of Lord Gosford. It will we have no doubt, be followed throughout the Province by similar meetings, and before the summer will have gone over their heads, the people of Lower Canada will tell both their representatives and their rulers, that they are not the stuff from which slaves are made.

It could not be otherwise. Those who have combatted, and successfully combatted, the attempts of Dalhousie to pay away their money without the authority of law; those who have, year after year, protested against the unconstitutional interference of the British Parliament in our internal affairs, will not now allow it to go abroad to the world, that their principles and protests are nothing better than waste paper. They will not permit it to be said that, at the beck of even a House of Commons, they now sanction what they have up to this day so doggedly, so repeatedly so consistently, and so honorably resisted.

A combined and dishonorable junction of Whigs and Tories, in a House of Commons "reformed" but in name, may pass Resolutions to annihilate the last remnant of Liberty left to Colonial Legislatures. A House of Lords, the fundamental principle of whose Constitution is inimical to human freedom, may endorse the determination of the combined enemies of freedom in the Lower House, but neither the Resolutions, their authors, nor their supporters, can change the nature of things. *Robbery will be robbery still.*

Russell may, therefore, order *his Deputy, Gosford, to plunder our public chest.* A second Falstaff, he may say to his worthy chum—"Rob me the Exchequer, Hal!"—and his Deputy and chum may rob it accordingly: but even this will not legalize the plunder. Our rights must not be violated with impunity. A HOWL of indignation must be raised from one extremity of the Province to the other, against the ROBBERS, and against all those WHO PARTAKE OF THE PLUNDER.

HENCEFORTH, THERE MUST BE NO PEACE IN THE PROVINCE—*no quarters for the plunderers. Agitate! Agitate!!* AGITATE!!! Destroy the Revenue; denounce the oppressors. Every thing is lawful when our fundamental liberties are in danger. "The guards die—they never surrender."