acter of the less deliberate publications, magazines and newspapers, through which their principles are most industriously disseminated. I shall give from its pages, a few specimens of the recent and actual tone of the party.

The contemptuous and bitter passages in which the Reformation, and the Reformed Church are spoken of, were very generally felt to be a very offensive part of Tract 90. But subsequent publications have gone far beyond it, not indeed in bitterness of tone, but in distinctness of statement. The Reformation is described not merely as a *desperate remedy for the diseases of the Church at the time, but as a fearful judgment upon her; as a deplorable schism.* Of Protestantism generally, they say that it is in its essence and in all its bearings, characteristically the religion of corrupt human nature. And as English Reformation in particular, they profess agreement with the editors of Mr. Froude's sentiment, 'that the lines respecting Catholic Antiquity, and of the English Reformers, kept so far as the genius of the latter would be influenced by influence extrinsic to the wishes of its promoters) *are not only but opposed.*' They deny to those who gave their lives in the attempt to reform the Church of England, the title of "Martyrs;" on the ground that they would be admitting, if they gave them the name, that they died for "the Truth," by one pretending to the name of Catholic. And they propose the following, as a perplexing practical question: 'How persons believing that *the Protestant tone of doctrine taught is essentially Antichristian* (a class, we assure our readers, by no means inconsiderable) can conscientiously adhere to a communion which has been made such as it is in contradistinction from other portions of the Catholic Church, through the instrumentality of persons disowned by the *judgment of Rome*, not merely in this or that, but in its general view of Christian truth.'

The doctrine of Justification by Faith only, is usually chosen to assail it under the name of "Lutheran doctrine of Justification," or "this theology," or some such title, under which they attack it with somewhat less indecency than were expressed in the common form of abuse, which our Church employs, when she prays 'from all the crafty and subtle plots of that man of sin, the Romish Antichrist.' But their hostility to it is unmistakable and unbounded, and, indeed, seems to find adequate expression short of the most rabid vociferation of language. As, for example, 'To speak as this letter scheme of doctrine were, in itself, otherwise than radically and fundamentally unchristian, immoral, heretical, and Anti-Christian, is but an inadequate grasp of its antagonist meaning. It is to be perceived, when they speak of it as 'the great doctrine of Justification by faith.' But we are spared the trouble of attempting to collect the proofs of their hostility to it, which are scattered through their writings, by the following passage, which explicitly declares their rooted hostility to it, and their just sense of the importance of its overthrow to the success of their labours:—'The very first aggression then of those who laboured, (in the room of those gross corruptions and superstitions, which have, in these latter days, grown around ourselves, overlaid and defaced the primitive and simple truth,) their very first aggression must be upon that strange congeries of notions and practices of which the Lutheran doctrine of Justification is the origin and representative. *Whether any heresy has ever infected the Church, so baleful and unchristian as this doctrine, is perhaps unnecessary to determine: none certainly has ever prevailed so subtle and extensively poisonous.* It is not only that it denies some one essential doctrine of the Gospel (as e. g. inherent righteousness); this all heresies do: it is not only that it corrupts all sound Christian doctrine—nay, the very principle of orthodoxy itself; though this also it certainly does: but it intends extend further then this; as far as its force and statements are concerned, it poisons at the very root, not Christianity only, but natural religion.—That obedience to the will of God, with whatever sacrifice of self, is the one thing needful; that sin is the one only danger to be avoided; these great truths are the very foundation of natural religion: and inasmuch as this modern system denies these to be *essential* and *necessary* truths, yea, counts it the chief glory of the Gospel, that, under it, they are no longer truths, we must plainly express our conviction, that a religious heathen, were he *really* to accept the doctrine which Lutheran language expresses, so far from making any advance, would sustain a heavy loss, in exchanging fundamental truth for fundamental error.'

I do not mean to engage you in an examination of the calumnious misrepresentation of this doctrine, by which the writer tries to provide some vindication for the virulence of his assault upon it. I only wish to lay before you this unequivocal declaration of the principles and feelings of the party upon this fundamental truth. And, I trust, that their instinctive dread and hatred of it, will illustrate, in some additional measure, its special importance in this contest, and quicken those who hold it, a more jealous and vigorous defence of it at this time.

I shall make no attempt to trace regularly, the approximations to Rome which have accompanied this deepening hostility to Protestantism. They have gone on, naturally *pari passu*. And it would seem now that no changes, however great, in our doctrine, or worship, or discipline, would come up to their notions of what is necessary to the perfection of the Church, if not to its very being, unless they had to reunion with Rome; and that upon the most unqualified terms of submission, which the highest maintainers of papal supremacy have claimed for the Chair of St. Peter. And, accordingly, every obstacle to this consummation has been gradually taken away. It had been ostentatiously stated, from time to time, that *we can have no union with Rome as she is: that she must change before we can become one again: that she must move towards us, before we can move towards her.* And such declarations were confidently referred to, as a full answer to all apprehensions on that head. But, after allowing her a reasonable time, it was found, that she gave no sign of any disposition to move towards us, or to make any such changes as might facilitate our moving towards her. And then it become necessary to discover that the hinderances which it was hopeless to expect that she would take away, were, in reality, no hinderances at all. And this work was set about in earnest, and has already advanced so far, that it cannot but be apparent that, (when their desires to reunion are so fervent,) these men must be kept back from joining her, by some better and stronger reasons, than any which can be furnished by the shadow of the differences between the Churches which they have allowed to remain in their Creed. Tract No. XC. showed, indeed, how they might, if they pleased, remain in the Church, how much soever of the belief of Rome they had embraced, but it does not explain why they should choose to do so. And why men who seem to have extirpated from their religious system every trace of anything which could raise a serious objection to union with Rome; and who entertain so high a sense of the blessings to be enjoyed in her communion, and so fervent a longing for them; why they continue to exclude themselves from such blessings; and to subject themselves to the *isolation* under which they groan, and to all the perplexities and disadvantages of communion with a Church, which can barely be proved to be, not schismatical, and not uncatholic, and even that, by a process of interpretation, of which it has been pronounced, by what they acknowledge to be the highest authority, that it is so subtle, that by it the Articles may be made to mean anything or nothing,—is certainly a question which may well perplex simple minds. It can hardly fail to suggest itself that they remain in our Church rather for her sake than their own,—for what they hope to do for her, rather than what they enjoy in her, or hope from her. And this answer has been given to the question in quarters by no means unfavourable, whether well or ill informed. But whether it be the true answer or not it is very distinctly announced, that they have much more to do in and for the Church, and that they are determined to do it. The passage in which the future operations of the party are set forth, gives at the same time a very candid and instructive account of their past proceedings; and is so valuable both for what it proclaims and what it confesses, that though it is of some length, and has often been quoted, I shall repeat it to you now. It is from the *British Critic*, which has already supplied us with so many important statements. "By clinging to the authority of these Reformers, [the article is on Bishop Jewel,] as individuals, are we not dealing unfairly both with Protestants, and other branches of the Catholic Church? Are we not holding out false colours to the former, and drawing them near us only in the end to be alienated from us more completely than ever. On the other hand, are we not cutting ourselves off from the latter, (who are our natural allies, by making *common cause with a set of writers, with whom in such measure as we have imbibed the true Catholic spirit, we can have no sort of sympathy*? Meanwhile, to the unprejudiced inquirers after truth, (a large and growing number,) are we not, until we have shaken off such auxiliaries as these, exhibiting a very distorted and unreal representation of the Catholicism to which we desire to attract them; holding before them a phantom which will elude their grasp, a light which will cheat their purest, unsettling their early prepossessions, without affording a complete and satisfactory equivalent; disquieting them in their present home, without furnishing them even with a shelter? This should be well considered. It ought not to be for nothing; no, not for anything short of some very vital truth; some truth not to be rejected without fatal error, nor embraced without radical change; that persons of name and influence should venture upon the part of 'ecclesiastical agitators;' intrude upon the peace of the contented, and raise doubts in the minds of the uncomplaining; vex the Church with controversy, alarm serious men, and interrupt the established order of things; "set the father against the son, and the mother against the daughter; and lead the taught to say, 'I have more understanding than my teachers?' *Act, rare as it were power; and all this is worth hazarding in a matter of life and death*; much of it is predicted as characteristic result, and therefore the sure criterion, of the truth. An object thus momentous we believe to be the *unprotestantizing* (to use an offensive, but *forcible word*,) of the national Church; and accordingly we are ready to endure, however we may lament, the undeniable, and in themselves disastrous effects of the pending controversy. But if, after all, we are not to be carried above the doctrine and tone of the English Reformers; if we are to exchange a congenial enthusiasm for a timid moderation, or a vigorous extreme for an equivocal mean, an energetic Protestantism for a stiff and negative Anglicanism, we see but poor compensation for so extensive and irreparable a breach of peace and charity. The object, important as it may be in itself, is quite inadequate to the sacrifice.

"We cannot stand where we are; we must go backwards or forwards; and it will surely be the latter. It is absolutely necessary towards the cordiality of the system which some parties are labouring to restore that truths should be clearly stated, *which as yet have been but intimated, and others developed which are now but in germ. And as we go on we must recede more and more from the principles, if any such there be, of the English Reformation.*"

Here is a distinct proclamation of what is before us. But before I look at the prospective part, I would ask you to consider for a moment, what is hardly less valuable, the frank avowal which it contains, of the past proceedings of the party. All the while that the course of aggression and agitation, which is so well described in this extract, was going on, from time to time, credit was most confidently taken by the chief agents in it, (and too often given to them,) for the quietness and moderation of their proceedings; and while all was really (as is now confessed) development and advancement, they referred boldly to their 'stationariness,' as of itself enough to quiet the minds of those who were at first startled by what they taught. And all this while, all who opposed the men—who, according to this frank confession, were *intruding upon the peace of the contented, and raising doubts in the minds of the uncomplaining, vexing the Church with controversy alarming serious men, and interrupting the established order of things*—were held up as wanton disturbers of the Church's peace; and all who raised a warning voice as to the objects and tendencies of this movement,—which, it is now acknowledged, has carried all within its vortex far, and must carry them farther from the principles of the Reformation,—were stigmatized as causeless alarmists.

And this is a matter of practical interest at this moment. For up to this moment, the movement is advancing, under just the same specious pretensions; and the same imputations are still cast upon all who in any way impede its progress. Even the English bishops, who have officially expressed any disapprobation of the principles or the proceedings of the party, have not escaped such animadversions. Very lately, upon the delivery of some Charges, a letter was addressed to the Archbishop of Canterbury by one of the most zealous of the Tractarians, in which his Grace's brethren, who had spoken more or less in condemnation of parts of the teaching of the School, were reprehended—in the blandest tones, and with all professions of respect for their office, and themselves too, but still distinctly reprehended,—as speaking in the language of reproof and warning, without any just cause, and without any thorough understanding of the views which they condemned. Indeed this ignorance is described as almost unavoidable in some of them, because "the narrowness of what one must call the nonconformist system cannot span the argeness of Catholic truth;" and having the truths which they show themselves jealous about, "fixed in their minds in the (one may say so without disrespect, as speaking of the system, not of the respected individuals,) somewhat bald and naked way which characterizes the Genevan School, and measuring doctrines as they stand in other systems, by the character which they would have in their own, they must condemn them."

There is more in abundance, in the same respectful strain, on the Charges already delivered; but the Letter, it is confessed, is chiefly written for the sake of those which are to come, 'in the hope that they who may hereafter speak, will speak, as in fuller possession of the manifold bearings of what they have to deliver.' And to this end, the writer draws out for their information, an imposing array of the various temptations which allure men at the present day to the Church of Rome; and reminds them that 'while there are these real attractions towards the Roman Church, (however more than counterbalanced in well-disciplined and humble minds,) we must admit that there are also real difficulties in the position of our Church, which must be felt more keenly as people realize more the doctrine of the unity of the Church.' And he suggests that, if to both be added the condemnation of Catholic truth, on the part of the heads of the Church, the consequences must be disastrous. The author professes not to write on behalf of himself or his friends; the temptations to leave their own church are not likely to prevail with them, as they may with younger men, 'they have been brought on their way past middle life, *and may the rather look to close it as they have begun.*' Nor need they dread the coming censure for themselves personally; for themselves they have enough in their acquittal some years past by *their own bishop*: and besides they are ready to bear any thing that may laid upon them. Nor again need they dread for their cause, anything that the Bishops can say or do, as 'with respect' the writer takes care to notify to his grace, for the information and guidance of his brethern: 'My Lord, with respect I may say, it is too late for any mere check. It is not by any warning as to any of our supposed tendencies, or by cautions as to any particular statement, or by silencing any one or more of us, that things can be stayed. When the whole ocean is stirred from its depths, to what end to stay, if we could, a single wave.'—It is not for ourselves that I write: it is for our Church, lest she hereafter lose some of the flower of her sons; it is for them, lest they be lost to the office for which God has designed them.' How this is likely to take place is thus explained: "They have been formed, or formed themselves in what we feel assured is Catholic teaching, in its main outlines instilled into us in our Liturgy and Cathechism, taught in our Homilies, at the least consistent with our Articles, even where these are less definite.—This belief has become part of themselves, they cannot part with it; assured that God has given it to them through his Church, that it is part of the treasure committed to her keeping. Us (however unworthy such as myself, and however imperfectly any of us may have set forth that system,) they look upon as its representatives in our Church. If then, they who are in authority seem from want of sufficient explanation to censure our teaching broadly, it comes to them like a rejection of themselves from our Church. They find their belief disavowed, themselves disowned; whither are they to turn? It is not come to this yet; they who have here spoken have been but a few; but it has been a distressing presage of what was to follow. 'If all or the majority of Bishops so speak,' is their feeling, 'will it not be a virtual disavowal of Catholic doctrine by the heads of our Church? And will it be safe to abide in the Church, whose heads shall have so disavowed it?' This may be an undue anxiety about the morrow, and a mistrust of God's providence over our ancient Church, which for so many centuries he has protected. I am not saying whether they ought so to feel; I am stating what their feelings are." "If this goes on, my Lord, where is it to end? If our own Bishops and others encouraged by them say to us,—sore as it is to repeat, they are their own words, 'Get thee hence, Satan,'—while those of the Roman communion pray for us, and invite us, is it not sorely adding to the temptations, I say not of ourselves, but of younger men? . . . . If a mark is thus set upon us, and we are disowned, things cannot abide thus. For us who are elder, it might be easy to retire from the weary strife, if it should be *ever necessary* into lay communion, or seek some other *branch of our Church*, which would *receive us*; but for the young, whose feelings are not bound up with their Church by the habits and mercies of many years, and to whom labouring in her service is not became a second nature, and element in our existence, their sympathies will have vent, and, if they find themselves regarded as outcasts from their church—to a Church they must belong, and they will seek Rome."

As the only mode of averting this calamity, the writer asks for 'sympathy.' He complains that the praise hitherto bestowed upon them, with some inconsiderable exceptions, has been so given, that it might seem, or at least be represented, as in extenuation of the censure inflicted on the same occasions. 'What we fear is lest a deep despondency about ourselves and our Church, come over people's minds, and they abandon her, as thinking her case hopeless; or lest individuals who are removed from the sobering influence of this ancient home of the Church, should become fretted and impatient at these apparently unchristian sentiments, and the continued harassing of the unseemly strife carried on under the shelter of your Lordships' names; and losing patience should lose also the guidance vouchsafed to the patient.' And therefore for the Church's sake he craves, 'if it may be, sympathy and direction,' but, 'at the least, peace.'

I do trust that they to whom this submissive menance is addressed, will not be deterred from discharging the duties which such perilous times are in crisis, by any apprehensions of the defection with which they are threatened. I hope I shall never speak lightly of any thing so sad and sinful, as the renunciation upon the part of any of the members of our Church, of the matchless blessings which God allows us to enjoy in communication. But the worst of all this is over, when men have already been brought to scorn these blessings,—to reject the sound doctrine which alone preserves them pure, and to despise the pure worship which it provides. And if there be any who will only continue among us, on the condition, that those who are engaged in *unprotestantizing the Church*, and who are labouring to lead her, with themselves, farther and farther from the principles of the English Reformation, shall be allowed to proceed in their work without opposition or interruption; I cannot think that they incur, or inflict, any serious loss, when they go over boldly to the opposite ranks. And I am very sure that the apprehension, which is attempted to be infused into the heads of the Church, that if they speak distinctly and decidedly upon the principles and designs of this party, the slender and precarious tie which binds such persons to her, will be broken, would be a very bad reason for suppressing or softening any words of reproof and warning which they may feel that the crisis demands.

They will, I doubt not, discharge the duty that rests upon them faithfully. May we all, my brethern, each in his place, be found faithful to our duty in this trying time. An arduous one at best it is. But it ought to be somewhat lightened by our being forewarned of its difficulties. And we now know what is before us. A struggle—for I do trust we are united in a determination to struggle in this cause—a struggle, with those who avow that it is their purpose, at all hazards, and at all costs, to *unprotestantize* the National Church; and who, far as they have already receded, acknowledge and proclaim, that they are bound, and they are resolved, *to recede more and more from the principles of the England Reformation.*

These are bold words. And if we looked at the ability of the 'ecclesiastical agitators,' (as they candidly style themselves,) who employ them—at their energy, combination, and perseverance, at the means which they have at command, and the effects which they have already produced,—we might well listen to their words with fear. And moreover, when we look back upon the use which we have been making of the blessings and privileges which we enjoy in our Reformed Church, we have added reason to dread, that it may be the will of God to withdraw for a time from the land, the light, which has shown for so long, and which has been so neglected and so abused. But we are not without cheering indications on the other hand, that He whose mercy endureth for ever does not intend for us this heavy chastisement, which we most righteously have deserved. And, among these indications of His gracious purposes for us, one to which here now I naturally turn, is this: that He has not brought us into these unexampled perils, without making a visible preparation to enable us to meet them. I believe, that while at no former period did the clergy manifest more piety and zeal, there never was a period in which they were so soundly informed; and that, in particular, the true principles of our Church were never so well known by her ministers, and never more deeply valued. I believe that this is the case in England; I am sure it is so amongst ourselves,—And I do hope that those men will find that they have under-rated the attachment of the clergy and of the people of England too, to the principles against which they have declared open war;—that the astonishing success which has intoxicated them into this salutary manifesto, has been the result of ignorance,—most incomprehensible, and inexcusable, but still real, ignorance—of their designs, and that now that they have unequivocally declared themselves, their success will come to an end.

Here, at least, I am confident that a resolute resistance is prepared for them. This attempt to *unprotestantize* our Church, will, I feel assured, unite us all in defence of the principles of the English Reformation. I feel assured that all who hear me now will be found upon this side in the coming struggle, and that, however determined these men may be, still further to recede from them,—they will find you not less determined to cleave to, and to uphold, the principles of the English Reformation. I might seem to have ample grounds for this confidence in the bare fact, that you are bound by the strongest and most solemn obligations to maintain and defend those principles. But, alas! so are these men, who have declared, as you have heard, irreconcilable hostility to them. Their example shows, that such bonds—strong as they seem to be—may be broken as a thread. But, I trust, that you have taken up no views of your allegiance to the Church Universal which can set you free from the engagements by which you are bound to your Church. And I trust, moreover, that you are held not by such bonds only, but by firm attachment, to the principles of the English Reformation;—that of the direct obligations which you have entered into with respect to them, there are none which you did not cordially contract, none that you are not resolved to maintain, I have a happy confidence that this is true, and not of you only, but of a vast majority of your brethern in the ministry throughout this land. And in this, in concurrence with many other marks of the favour of the Most High, I see a good foundation for the hope, that, however severe and varied be the trials, from within and from without, which He has appointed to our Church, they are but the course of discipline by which He is training her for a higher destiny,—to be a more honoured instrument in His service: that in all that is alarming at this crisis, He is speaking to her in accents of admonition, not of wrath; and that if she hear the voice, and humble herself, and repent, and do her first works, she shall *before cessed unto honor, sanctified and meet for the Master's use, and prepared for every good work.*

But these hopes are not to blind us to the real and great dangers to which all that is most valuable in our Church, her sound scriptural faith, and her pure and simple worship—are exposed. It is my sense of the great and imminent perils with which these blessings are now threatened, that has led me to address you on this occasion at such unusual length. And long as my address has been, I feel, not merely how imperfectly I have spoken upon the important subject which I have brought under your notice, but that there are many on which I should have desired, and may fairly have been expected, to speak, which I have wholly omitted. It is too late for any attempt to repair such deficiencies. I can only ask—and I do so in all earnestness and sincerity—for your prayers, my brethern, that these, and all other the manifold defects and imperfections, which belong to all my efforts to discharge the duties which rest upon me, may be graciously pardoned, and effectually supplied, and made to promote the glory of God and the good of His Church; and that I may daily receive grace, more and more entirely to devote myself to His service. I trust I may be enabled, in my measure, to offer the like prayers from time to time on your behalf; and now *I command you to God, and to the word of his grace.*

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, OCTOBER 6, 1843.

The English Mail by the *Acadia*, arrived at Halifax on Sunday last in 11 and a half days from Liverpool, bringing dates to the 19th ult. The news both political and domestic is truly of a cheering character. The Manufactories are in full employ, with very large foreign orders not yet completed. Timber is a shade higher than at last quotations, and the markets quite firm. Provisions is selling at a very moderate rate, and the Harvest throughout the British Isles bountiful in the extreme. The agitation in Ireland is now so perfectly understood to be a mere pecuniary speculation for the account and profit of Messrs O'Connell and company, that all apprehension as to the result has subsided. Things are going on swimmingly for the welfare and glory of Victoria and the august nation over which she has the happiness to preside,—her foreign Treaties, Discoveries, and Military prowess, in all quarters of the globe, has rendered her the wonder and admiration of the whole human family. With such prospects at home, we as a branch of that mighty Empire, may reasonably look forward at no very distant date to participate in the general improvement.

The renowned captain Ross has returned from another perilous voyage of discovery to the Anti-Arctic region, all safe, and with such results as shall place his name on the same roll with the immortal Columbus, Newton, Herschell, and a host of other prodigies of nature. In addition to his former discovery of the North Magnetic Pole, he has now to Britain's renown added one laurel more, in that of the South Magnetic Pole of the Earth.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria has returned from her visit to the King of the French, and has since paid a visit to her uncle, Leopold, King of Belgium. On landing on her own shores, she was greeted and applauded to the very echo, by her loving and faithful subjects. Long may she reign in the hearts of her people.

PENMANSHIP.—Our attention has been called to this science by witnessing the astonishing perfection that has been attained in it by Mr. Van Norden, Teacher of Writing and Book Keeping. The most complicated figures are dashed with rapidity from the point of his pen, and the most difficult pieces, that one would suppose could only be delineated by the artist's tardy pencil, make their appearance at a wonderful rate, upon the paper. Yet, Mr. V.'s greatest merit rests in his ability to impart his splendid system of writing to others; and the testimony added to his merits daily by his pupils, must be truly flattering to him. We hope every bad writer in this City will give him a call before he leaves.

Why is our City deserted?—This is a question frequently asked by the speculative, but not so readily answered. We conceive, however, that the reason why so many mechanics have left this city, is to be found in this circumstance—that our traders have recently taken a mania for importing articles that could be better and more profitably manufactured here. It is an axiom that admits of no dispute that "Population is wealth," and most of all a productive population. There was a time when this city with the same number of inhabitants it now has, employed profitably four times the number at Tailoring; and that I may daily receive grace, more and more entirely to devote myself to Thy service. I trust I may be enabled, in my measure, to offer the like prayers from time to time on your behalf; and now *I command you to God, and to the word of his grace.*

[From the Gibraltar Chronicle.]

LOSS OF THE AMERICAN STEAM FRIGATE MISSOURI.

We regret to have to announce the total destruction, by fire, of the splendid American steam frigate, the Missouri, while at anchor in this bay on Saturday week; she had the hon. Mr. Cushing on board proceeding to Alexandria, en route for China, as Minister.

The alarm was first given at eight o'clock, precisely, and was immediately followed by such a burst of flame from the engineer's store room as to lead to the belief that it originate among the oil and spirits. Every exertion was made to subdue it, and the large pumps were instantly put into operation; but the progress of the flames was so rapid, that it became necessary to flood the two magazines, which was done so effectually, that it was not until twenty minutes after three a. m. that any explosion took place, and then not to an extent to endanger the shipping in the bay; the nearest of which had already been removed by the exertions of the sterling captain of the port. Assistance was promptly received from the Malabar, under the personal superintendence of sir George Sartorius; and the Locust got up her steam and ran alongside the Missouri, with the view of towing her into deep water, or rendering any other assistance; but, unfortunately, she had already grounded, which rendered it impossible to scuttle her.

As soon as the fire broke out, the governor ordered the Waterport gate to be opened, and provided with engines in the wharf, from whence he dispatched two engines under charge of Capt. Collier, and sappers; but in spite of the united efforts of the crew of the Missouri and her friendly auxiliaries, the progress of the flames, which at one time appeared to be got under, was such, that at length Captain Newton was forced to abandon his ship, after summoning a council of his own officers and those British officers about him, who unanimously decided there was no hope of saving the ship.

The order was then given by Captain Newton for all to quit the ship, which was done immediately by the crew taking the water, and receiving the ready assistance of boats sent, in anticipation of the exigency, from the Malabar and from the vessels in the harbour. Such was the state of the ship when the officers and crew left her, that they saved nothing but what they had on. Captain Newton did not quit the ship until all had left her, about quarter past seven o'clock; we are happy to add that the officers and crew are believed to be all saved.

His Excellency the American Minister, after securing his papers of importance, returned to the ship, and zealously united his exertions to those of her officers.

The line was crowded until a very late hour with spectators, anxiously watching the fate of the noble ship. The sight was awfully grand, until the mast at length fell, the tracery of her spars and shrouds standing out in bright relief against the dark sky was beautiful. The whole rock was as light as day; and probably such a sight has not been witnessed in the bay since the conflagration of the floating batteries in the memorable siege.

We trust it will not be considered presumptuous to refer to the discipline on board this ill fated vessel; but as persons employed alongside during the progress of the fire, and on whose veracity we can place the utmost reliance, have been anxious of bearing undeniable testimony on this most important subject, we beg to inform our readers that they describe the discipline and order on board as most admirable; the several orders were given and obeyed as if the vessel had been in perfect safety, and nothing occurred to excite alarm and confusion.

A military correspondent has informed us of another *fracas* in the 11th Hussars, which occurred a few days since. It appears that on Tuesday, the 29th ult., Lord Cardigan, being commandant of cavalry in the garrison, ordered a brigade field-day in the Phœnix Park. The troops consisted of the 5th Dragoon Guards and the 11th Hussars. After being upwards of four hours mounted—during which time the men were put through all the usual evolutions—they returned to barracks, and here arose the scene which has placed Lord Cardigan in another awkward dilemma. The men were dismounted, and in the act of filing off to the stables, when his lordship suddenly gave the command to remount. The whole of the 11th were speedily in their saddles, with the exception of three officers, whose horses had been already removed by their grooms. After the lapse of about two minutes, Lord Cardigan rode up to Mr. ——, one of the senior lieutenants, and asked him where was his horse. He replied his groom had gone for him. His lordship replied smartly, "Go yourself for him." This Mr. —— declined, observing calmly as his groom had gone for the horse, he would be there in a very few minutes.—His lordship repeated his command in an impassioned tone, and Mr. —— made the same reply as before, upon which Lord Cardigan put him under arrest. In the course of the afternoon the officer represented the matter to Sir Edward Blakeney, lieutenant general commanding the forces, who wrote to Mr. —— not to consider himself under arrest from the receipt of that communication; and so rests the matter. As to the reply of Sir Edward Blakeney to Lord Cardigan, it is a secret, as his lordship has not communicated it to any of the gentlemen of the regiment.

[News Letter.]

SPAIN.—The latest accounts from Madrid are of the 10th inst. Great alarm had been created by the occurrences at Barcelona, so far as they were permitted to be known. Meadwhile extraordinary precautions have been adopted to prevent another insurrection; large bodies of cavalry patrol the streets, and troops are continually arriving from the neighbouring districts. The unpopularity of Narvaez has been so great since the late executions, that he had been obliged to have recourse to various expedients for insuring his personal safety, one of which was never to sleep twice in the same place. Whilst the Moderado journals are complaining of the ministry for its pusillanimity in not taking further vengeance on its opponents, by dismissing all public functionaries who do not belong to their party, and declaring Madrid in a state of seige, Senor Lopez and his friends had begun to discover that, so far from deserving such reproaches, they had already gone too far, and were losing ground. The Progressistas, finding themselves deceived, had made an offer to coalesce with the friends of Espartero, which had been accepted, and both parties had agreed to support—1. The Marriage of the Queen with the Duke de Cadiz; 2. the convocation of a Central Junta; and 3. the adjustment of the marriage question and the Queen's minority at the same time. The young Queen has been taken suddenly ill, from the effects, it is said of indigestion. Col. Bristoe, who had accompanied Espartero to Lisbon, had returned to Madrid. The military intendant general had attempted to refute the statement of Senor Paredes, in regard to the imputed appropriation of 1,500,000 reals, said to have been brought from Madrid in the military chest. The intendant asserts that only 563,650 reals have been duly applied, the rest having been distributed amongst Espartero's followers at Lisbon. The charge, were the ex-Regent's contempt for money less notorious than it is, would be ridiculous. The Cortes voted him a pension of two millions of reals.—He could only be prevailed upon to accept one third of that amount, and a year's arrears was due when he left the country. The *Gazette* publishes a decree confirming the promotions and recompenses granted by Espartero to his faithful soldiers previous to his downfall.—*Ib.*

RETURN OF HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT TO BRIGHTON.

The good folks of Brighton were awakened from their slumbers on Thursday morning by firing in the roadstead, and great was the preparation made for the immediate arrival of the Queen, and and we their disappointment when they found that it was only the Wye sloop saluting the admiral, sir C. Rowley, G. C. B, commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, whose flag-ship, the st. Vincent, 120, together with the Caledonia, 120, the Camperdown, 104, and the Formidable, 84, just returned from Lisbon, were descried some two or three miles to the eastward of the town, where they had arrived from Treport during the night. At ten o'clock the Prince of Wales, with the Princesses Royal, were taken to the end of the Chain-pier expressly, accompanied by the Dowager Lady Lyttleton, to view the preparations made for the reception of their illustrious mother. They remained some quarter of an hour and then returned to the Pavilion. In the meantime other parts of the cliff which commanded the esplanade were filling; for captain sir samuel Brown and the chain-pier company had given up the pier exclusively to the use of her Majesty, and admitted no one except the persons officially connected with the court or the authorities of the town, by which arrangement there was no annoyance to her Majesty, whilst thousands of persons on the beach, as well as from the path near the sea-wall, could see every thing which was passing. The whole of the steps and passages from the pier head down to the eastern landing place were carpeted with crimson baize, and a platform had been placed the royal barge, which was lowered by a winch, so as to suit any state of the tide, nearly at low water.

At a quarter before three o'clock the officer on the look out gave intimation that a steamer was in sight off Porto Bello point, a distance of five miles to the eastward, near to Newhaven harbour, and all hands were at their several posts; for a gun from the pier-head very soon announced to the delighted inhabitants that it was indeed the "Albert and Victoria." With the Royal standard floating at the mast-head. The night was indeed beautiful at this time, the cliffs, from the Royal crescent to Kingstreet, were lined with spectators in their best and holiday attire; the beach was studded with visitors and inhabitants and the sky was without a cloud.

At ten minutes past nine o'clock precisely, the royal yacht started from Treport, accompanied by the three French war steamers, the Pluton, the Napoleon, and the Archimede, as a guard of honour, and the English Queen's steamers, the Cyclops, the Prometheus, the Ariel, and the Fearless, making a flotilla of eight steamers; the Victoria and Albert, however, maintained her high qualities as a fast steamer, for she soon out stripped all her escort, French and English; when she reached the pier-head at Brighton, she had run them out of sight and at about 20 minutes past three o'clock, exactly six hours and ten minutes from starting, she had run 75 miles of sea-way, and brought to a quarter of a mile off the pier the tide being too low. The royal barge was soon lowered, and was rowed towards the eastern side of the pier by ten of the Queen's crew, being steered by Lord A. Fitzclarence, and the standard of England floating gaily at her bow. Her Majesty sat in the centre of the barge, having the Prince de Joinville on her right and Prince Albert on her left. In the barge, also, were the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Liverpool, the Viscountess Canning, the Hon Miss Liddel, Lord Charles Wellesley, Colonel Wylde, and the equerry to the Prince de Joinville. As they were rowed in, the custom-house cutter and the private boats followed, and constantly cheering. On nearing the pier a slight delay took place, in consequence of the platform not reaching so low as the gunwale of the barge; and whilst it was removed her Majesty appeared somewhat nervous, owing to the number of boats pressing around the royal barge; the cheering adding to the excitement, and she held up her finger as a signal that she would be pleased at its ceasing for a few minutes.

At half-past three o'clock, the royal party were received at the steps of the pier by captain Brown, the chairman of the directors, and by Mr. Cooper, the secretary, and was conducted to the platform above, where she graciously acknowledged the bows of the officials who were present to receive her. Her Majesty was evidently improved in health by the voyage. She wore a blue gown, over which was a black pelerine, and a worked straw bonnet and single feather, and held in her hand a blue and striped parasol. Prince Albert was in a morning dress, but the Prince de Joinville was in a full uniform as a French admiral. A walking procession was soon formed at the pier head, and her Majesty proceeded towards the royal carriage on the esplanade, having Prince Albert on the right, and Prince de Joinville on her left, followed by lord Aberdeen and the lords and ladies of her suite, the borough member, the clergy, magistrates, and other public bodies, uncovered. The Coast Guard presented arms as she passed. The approach to the

shore was the signal for the loudest hurrahs of the thousands on the beach and on the cliff. The bathing women and the fishermen ran over the sands, up to their knees in water, waving their hats, and testifying the utmost joy. Her Majesty stayed more than once to bow and kiss her hand. Prince Albert walked with hat in hand, and the Prince de Joinville found it much more convenient to take his hat entirely off than give it the perpetual motion. The scene was, indeed, heart-stirring, and appeared to make a deep impression on her Majesty. As soon as the Queen reached the esplanade, the band of the Grenadier Guard struck up the National Anthem, and the men presented arms. The esplanade was quite clear for the royal progress; the inhabitants, however, crowded the heights on one side the beach on the other, and continued the cheering along the whole line. At the entrance gates were placed the royal standard and the town colours.—The commissioners, with white wands, were present to form a body guard, walking at the side of the Queen's carriage; whilst a detachment of the 7th, or Queen's Own Hussars, formed the escort thence to the northern entrance of the Pavilion.—At the Grand Parade, and along the north wall of the palace grounds, the ground was kept by the Grenadier Guards. At a quarter-past four o'clock the royal carriages arrived at the palace. In the evening the yachts illuminated, and set up fireworks. The steamers displayed blue lights; and the royal residence illuminated their houses. The Prince de Joinville left on Saturday.

Military Defences in Ireland.—The Cork Constitution says—The fortifications of Cork garrison are proceeding with considerable expedition, and already have loop-holes been formed in the different angles of the building, under the inspection of capt Ford, of the Royal Engineers. To the north-east of the building, a platform is in course of erection which will command a long range of country, and it is supposed will be surmounted with a swivel gun of considerable calibre. The front wall of the garrison, extending from the barrack-master's quarters to the officers' mess house, is to be raised two feet. Large quantities of beef, pork and rum, are daily expected from England, and 600 tons of coal will, it is reported, be laid in, in addition to the usual supply.

Expedition to ascertain the fate of Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly.—On Thursday a meeting was held at the Crown and Anchor to consider the propriety of sending out the Rev. Dr. Wolff to Bokhara, to ascertain the fate, and, if they should be alive, to endeavour to procure the release of Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly. A long and interesting detail of the circumstances attending the captivity of these gentlemen was given by Captain Grover, who stated his reasons for fully believing that these lamented British officers had not been murdered, as was represented, but were at the present moment pining in a dungeon at Bokhara. It was determined that a subscription should be opened to enable Dr. Wolff to proceed to Bokhara, and £200 was collected in the room. Captain Grover said he would give £20.

Doncaster St Ledger.—The st. Ledger has proved this year a bitter dose to the knowing ones. Catherstone, the first favourite, on whose winning 6 to 4 was laid, ran second to Nutwith, the fortunate winner, whose price at starting was 15 to 1. The race was a brilliant one, and won on the post by a head only. Nine started. The great Yorkshire Handicap was carried off by Cotherstone, and the cup by Alice Hawthorn, beating Charles XII and nine others.

The net amount of the income tax receipts, deducting all expences, up to the 26th ultimo, was £4,864,518.

The Mayor of Waterford lately told the common council, he would accept of no salary for filling the office, but let it go to the improvement of the city.

No place is left for Oliver Cromwell amongst the sculptured representatives of the Sovereigns of England, who are to adorn the new houses of Parliament.

The Erebus, Capt. Ross, and the Terror, Capt. Crozier, composing the Antarctic Expedition, which left England in 1839, have returned to this country, casting anchor at Woolwich, 12th inst.—The Literary Gazette contains a long and interesting detail of the proceedings of the expedition, and concludes its account by stating that "the acquisitions to natural history, geography, and magnetism, above all, to the elucidation of the grand mystery of terrestrial magnetism, raise this voyage to a preeminent rank amongst the greatest achievements of British courage, intelligence, and enterprise." It is a gratifying fact that, though 3 men were lost by accident in the 4 years, the only natural death which occurred was at Rio, on the voyage homewards.—This speaks volumes in favour of the care and management bestowed on the health of the crews.

THE COLONIAL BISHOPRICS.—The next bishopric to be erected for the Colonies is that of New-Brunswick, and the Committee have determined on recommending a Clergyman to her Majesty's government for the see, so soon as £30,000, the sum required for the endowment, shall have been raised. The sum of £20,000 has been contributed from the colonial bishopric fund, and about £5000 has been collected within the province. Some subscriptions have been received from other quarters, and about £4000 are now required to secure the establishment of a bishopric in New Brunswick, at present a portion of the large Diocese of Nova Scotia. The income of the Bishop will be about £1200 per annum the appointment will be made when a clear revenue of £1000 a year shall have been secured.

Several accidents at sea are lately recorded in the journals. The East Indiaman Regular, Capt. Carter, from London to Bombay, spring a leak 8th July, lat. 37 20 S. lon. 36 30 E. The passengers and crew left the vessel when her gunwales were under water, and took to the boats, and were next day picked up by the French frigate C