

about him; how it was almost word for word his own story; how he had come to this country in early life, with three half pence in his pocket, and a nail and hammer in his hand for all worldly subsistence; how he had earned his bread by making nails which was his business in Scotland; how one day passing by some flowers exposed for sale he had touched a geranium leaf by accident, and charmed by its fragrance, bought it having never seen one before; how with fifteen dollars in his pocket he had commenced the business of florist and gardener; and how he had refused as many thousand dollars for his present prosperous concern: how when he first came to New York, the place opposite his garden, where now stands a handsome modern dwelling house, was the site of a shed where he did his first bit of work, how after six and twenty years' absence from Scotland, he returned home; how he came to his father's house—"Twas on a bright morning in August—the eighth of August just it was—when I went through the door, I knew all the old passages so well: I opened the parlour door, and there according to the good old Scottish custom the family were going to prayers before breakfast.—There was the old bible on the table, and old clock ticking in the corner of the room; there was my father in his old arm chair; just where I had left him six and twenty years gone by.—The very shovel and tongs by the fire were the same: I knew them all. I just sat down, and cried as sweetly as ever a man did in his life.

These were, as nearly as I can recollect, his words: and oh! what a story! his manner too, was indescribably vivid and graphic. My father's eyes filled with tears.—He stretched out his hand, and grasped and shook the Scotchman's hand repeatedly without speaking; I never saw him more excited. I never was more struck myself, with the wonderful strangeness of this bewildered life. He shewed us the foot of a rude rustic looking table.—"That" he said was cut from out the hawthorn hedge that grows by my father's house; and this showing us a wooden bowl is what I take my *parrich* in!" I asked him if he never meant to leave this country and return to bonny Scotland.—He said no—never: he might return, but he never meant to settle any where but here. "For," added he, "I have grown what I am in it madam; and 'tis a fine country for the poor." He had been an early martyr to his political opinions; and when only nineteen years of age, had been imprisoned in Edinburgh for advocating the cause of that very reform for which the people are at this moment crying jubilee over in England. He seemed to rejoice in this country, as in the wide common land of political freedom, unbounded by the limits of long established prejudice, unbroken by the deep trenches which divide class from class in the cultivated soil of the old world. I could have listened to this strange oracle for a day; but in the midst of this discourse he was summoned to dinner—and presenting his son to us, who presented a nosegay to me, let us to wander about his singular domain. His father, by the bye, is still alive, and residing within six miles of Edinburgh, a man of ninety years and upwards.

FRIGHTFUL AFFAIR.

The annexed frightful paragraphs are copied from the Louisiana Advertiser of the 11th instant. The facts detailed are circumstantial, and seem to carry an aspect of truth with them which probably will be confirmed by subsequent accounts.

"We have just learned the particulars of the horrible affair reported by one of the steam boats yesterday. It appears that some persons had kept a gaming house in Vicksburg for some time and as usual in similar establishments, had their pimps and their decoys employed, inveighing inexperienced young men into the lion's den, where they were invariably fleeced of all they possessed and frequently ill-treated by the conductors. The inhabitants, determined to abate the nuisance, had held several meetings, and given notice repeatedly to the offenders to quit the city by a certain time, or suffer the consequences of an outraged community. The day at length arrived when the committee waited on them, and told them that their passage was paid for on board a steam boat and quit they must! They positively refused—the committee retired to deliberate and again returned, but the house was closed, and whilst endeavouring to gain admittance, several shots were fired from the windows, one of which struck Dr. Bodley, the chairman of the committee, and caused his immediate death. Another gentleman of respectability was severely wounded, and the rest of the bullets passed through the hats of the other members of the committee.

The towns people immediately assembled, broke open the house, seized five men, the only inmates, dragged them to the public square and hanged them INSTANTLY!!—They posted sentries, and gave notice that any person who approached them for twenty four hours would be served likewise. All the money, which was a large amount, was piled upon a table before the suspended bo-

dies, and the committee paid it away to all who could prove they had lost money at the house. About twelve or fifteen persons in connexion with the house started in this city in haste to avoid a similar fate. These are the particulars as we have heard them—we shall make no comments upon so dreadful an occurrence, hoping the account has been exaggerated.

Since the above was in type we have heard that Dr Bodley was murdered in the gaming house, after having won a considerable sum of money at the table, which was the original cause of this execution of summary justice or Lynch law as it is called. The persons executed were Mr North, who kept a tavern, Dutch Bill, his bar keeper, Mr Samuel Smith, Mr Cullum, and Mr McCall."—*Bermudian, Aug. 15.*

DREADFUL STEAM-BOAT EXPLOSION AT GREENOCK.

(From the Glasgow Courier, July 25.)

Just as we were going to press last night, the following outline of a most distressing steam-boat accident, which occurred at Greenock between six and seven o'clock in the evening came to hand. From the shortness of time, our correspondent was unable to collect many particulars; but every thing additional which may transpire will be given on Tuesday:

"GREENOCK, CUSTOM-HOUSE QUAY, Friday evening half-past seven.

"In the greatest excitement I hasten to inform you of one of the most dreadful accidents that ever occurred here, and which happened just twenty minutes ago, in the blowing up of the Earl Grey steamer with a dreadful loss of life—to an amount that I cannot at present attempt to indicate. The accident happened while she was lying at the quay, on her way from Rothessy to Glasgow and it is said the steam was forced up to prepare for a race with the Clarence, when the whole roof of the boiler, the funnel cabin and deck were blown up in the air, and the beams planks and fragments scattered over the quay and into the river. A great many people who were standing on the quay were blown into the air, and fell down dreadfully injured. I cannot attempt to tell the loss of life, and the extent and number of wounded. The whole quay is crowded with people carrying away the dead and dying, and all is horror and mourning. I have seen several of the dead, but I know none of them. The Earl Grey has been towed away from the quay a most frightful spectacle."

Further Particulars July 28.

The spectators on the quay suffered severely. When the top flew off the boiler, the steam and water, coils of rope, fragments of iron and timber, large pieces of coal &c., were blown on the quay, and fell fifty and sixty yards away from the vessel. A number of the people were knocked down and instantly covered with boiling water, or severely hurt by the falling missiles. Two young men belonging to Greenock, of the names of M'Kellar (sons of Captain M'Kellar Samsou steamer,) and Mr M'Nee (stepson of Mr William Wyse, Grocer,) were dreadfully scalded. All the sufferers were either taken on board of the steamers lying at the quay, or to houses adjoining, and medical aid was sent for and vehicles to carry the wounded to the infirmary. Although the explosion was great, and heard all over the town, still nothing was known of the accident by the inhabitants generally until the unfortunate sufferers were carried on the shoulders of men, or in noddies to the infirmary. Dr. Bruce, the only medical gentleman who visited the spot, rendered every assistance in his power. Many of the ladies who were passengers and escaped unhurt, but who had friends and relations on board, and whose fate was uncertain, were in a delirium and were removed to the inns and hotels.

A coil of rope, and a large quantity of other things alighted on the roof of the warehouse, about fifty or sixty yards from the Earl Grey, and the iron grating which covered the coal hole was carried a greater distance and fell within a few yards of the west corner of the custom-house; fortunately no person was in its way, else death would have been the consequence.

LETTER FROM PAISLEY.—I find that Mr Caldwell and Barclay (not Rarkland as reported in our last) were in the Earl Grey at the time of the accident.—Mr Barclay is slightly scalded in the face but Mr James Caldwell has not been any way injured.

Saturday the Sheriff ordered the valves and other small parts of the boiler ashore, for the purpose of assisting the judicial investigation going on. It is reported that the weights were allowed to remain on the whole time (said to be ten minutes) that she lay at the quay, for the purpose of accumulating steam, and thus causing the catastrophe. Great blame, doubtless is attributed somewhere.

St. SEBASTIAN, July 11.—Yesterday the Royal Tar steamer appeared in the offing, and soon anchored in these roads. It is im-

possible to describe the enthusiasm of this city and neighbourhood. Nearly the whole population assembled in the batteries and on the castle hill, waving their handkerchiefs and cheering the brave Englishmen who had embraced with so much ardour and enthusiasm the cause of our Queen. As soon as the vessel had arrived in the bay and commenced disembarking the troops, the air resounded with the *vivas* of the people responded to by the *hurrahs* of the English, mingled with the report of the cannon firing a salute from the Castle, and the ringing of the church bells. The Governor, accompanied by all the civil and military authorities of the city, and followed by the bands belonging to the regiments of St Fernando and the Urbanos, advanced to meet Brigadier Chichester and Major Kirby on their landing. At this moment a new explosion of *vivas* in honour of the British officers took place.—The Spanish bands struck up the national air of *God save the King*. The magistracy were desirous of doing all possible honour to the English, and among other contrivances, actually designed the performance of a comedy; but it unluckily fell out that there was too great a dearth of theatrical talent for such a performance. This however, was but trifling drawback on the general joy, for every house in the city was illuminated, and even the poorest of the inhabitants vied with the richest in their testimony of good will towards the British troops. The band of the Urbanos serenaded the officers who conducted the expedition, till midnight; and in the centre of the city the music was still kept up to a later hour. Thus terminated a day consecrated to the public manifestation of the feelings of gratitude entertained by a true and loyal Spaniards towards the noble generous and brave English nation.

SCARCITY OF SEAMEN.—Of late, considerable difficulty has been experienced at this port in procuring crews for the shipping when ready for sea, and the wages have consequently risen to upwards of double the usual monthly pay; £10 currency (40 dollars) are now asked for the *rau* to Britain by very indifferent seamen, and unless a supply is soon obtained from the neighboring ports, we should not be much surprised to find double that sum demanded within a month. This scarcity of sailors arises from the great number of new ships that are annually fitted out at this port, without crews being previously procured for them elsewhere, by their owners—whose interest, we think it would be, to provide against being subject to similar exorbitant exactions in future.—*St. John New Brunswick Courier.*

TEA.—The first arrival of Tea at this Port direct from China, on private merchants accounts, took place last Wednesday. The cargo consists of between 4000 to 5000 chests, and will no doubt be sold at a reduction on the East India Company's prices. One good effect to arise from these importations will be that the inducement to smuggle the article from the States will be entirely done away, and money will not go from the Province to enrich illicit traders. As it is we cannot help saying—even though in this instance the profits of sale will go to the Mother country—that we would rather see such a speculation filling the coffers of Provincial merchants.—*Halifax Times.*

It is current that the sum required by loan for the West India compensation, will be twelve millions, and that a Three per Cent. Stock will be created.

No one can deny that the proceedings of the present parliament are more disorderly, and (if we might say so without the fear of the Sergeant-at-Arms) more ungentlemanly than those of any preceding House of Commons.

Sir Wilmot Harton has given the post of first Adagar to the native chief who first gave information of the conspiracy against the British authorities in Kandy.

General Mina has published a contradiction of the charges of cruelty alleged against him in the late debates in the House of Commons.

MR. GURNEY'S CASE.—We have good authority for stating, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer has refused the consent of the Crown to the grant of £16,000 proposed by a Committee of the House of Commons, to be given to Mr. Gurney as the alleged inventor of steam-carriages on common roads. The Chancellor of the Exchequer's conduct in this affair does him great credit.

FAMINE.—At the late siege of Oporto, cats and dogs were eagerly sought after; apes' flesh brought a high price; fowls were sold at 30s. a piece, and the ex-emperor himself was pressed for a dinner. The loss of life was immense, 16,000 civilians and 7,000 soldiers having perished.

(From the Limerick Star & Evening Post, July 28.)

Political disputes seem again to be waxing stormy in Paris, and on Wednesday the National Guards, on duty at the Bourse, fought with one another, and behaved so outrageously that it was necessary to substitute a detachment of the line for them.

In the Spanish warfare both sides have now determined upon giving no quarter, and a death's head will be interwoven in several of the new regimental standards now forming.

A proclamation of Cordova, to his troops, informs them that 25,000 foreigners are already in the Queen's service, and that 100,000 more will follow if required.

Sir C. Vaughan, the accredited minister from St. James's to the United States, has been recalled, in consequence of the omission on the part of the United States to send to the British Court a representative of equal rank.

The Salisbury of 50 guns has been appropriated as barracks for the men raised at Portsmouth for the service of the Queen of Spain.

A young woman lately died in a Paris hospital from what was supposed to be an inexplicable cause, but when her body was opened no less than 617 cherry-stones were found accumulated in her intestines, in which they were confined by cancerous contraction.

EMIGRATION.—The following statement of emigrants arrived in the port of Quebec during the present and the last three years, to the 15th June inclusive in each year, is copied from the returns of the chief agent for settlers. The comparative statement of ships and tonnage, to the same period, is taken from the register of arrivals:—

Emigrants.	No. ships.	Ton.
1832 28,016	455	108,450
1833 6,623	359	92,758
1834 14,137	400	92,758
1835 3,985	365	111,821

Many of the vessels which have arrived during the present year are of a larger class than generally frequent this port.

ALGIERS.—A letter from Algiers of the 11th instant announces that an action had been fought between the French troops and Abdel Kader, in which the latter has had four hundred men killed.

There is a screw dock in New York, at which a ship weighing 300 tons can be raised a height of two feet in thirty minutes by the power of only fifty men applied to the crews.

NOVEL LAUNCH.—There was, last week, conveyed upon a carriage from the manufactory of Tod & M'Gregor, engineers, to one of the cranes at the Broomielaw, a small iron steamer, having all her machinery and equipments complete, and her steam up.—She was at once lowered into the river, and immediately proceeded on a trial trip. This handsome little vessel is of ten horse power and has been constructed for river navigation, to which she appears admirably adapted, her draught of water being about twenty inches. She is named the Plata, and is, we understand, to be carried on the deck of a sailing vessel, her whole weight being under ten tons.—*Glasgow Herald.*

Lieut. G. C. Stovin, late in the command of the Algerine brig, will be tried by Court-martial on Tuesday, on board ship Victory, on a charge of repeated drunkenness. Lieut. Stovin, on his passage to the Cape, was displaced in command and put under arrest by Mr. Cardew, the mate, and third in seniority in the vessel, who assumed the command, and carried her into the Cape. This novel proceeding in the British Navy created so much difficulty in the East Indies, that Sir John Gore took every person out of her, and brought them to England.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

The King of the French has placed at the disposition of the Academie Francaise, the sum of 2,000 francs (£80) to be divided amongst the descendants of the great Corneille.

It is reported that Lord William Bentinck late Governor-General of India, will succeed Lord Hill at the Horse-Guards.

The German papers received this day, bring advices from Rome to the 9th July. Don Miguel is again at Porto de Grazio, and intends to remain there as long as the *Aria Cattiva* will allow. On the recent appearance of a Portuguese man-of-war, the country people, under the direction of their Lord, took up arms, in order to defend Don Miguel in case a landing should be attempted, for which conduct Don Miguel has conferred on the owner of the estate, whose name is Meugacii, the post of his Chamberlain.—The man-of-war here alluded to, has not yet left the coast.

"A telegraphic despatch, dated 21st inst., announces that Don Carlos retired on the 17th to Arbeiza, where he was joined by Eraso, and the rest of the Carlist army.—Among a great number of their wounded, brought by them to Estella and Irache, were several officers, including Villa Real and Sagastibelza. To sum up, their loss has been considerable. The prisoners taken from them have been brought to Pampeluna, where the greater part of the army of the Queen arrived on the 19th.

The MONITEUR publishes an authentic account of the recent defeat of the French ar-