[illegible] to my feet. So sensitive was my brain, partly no doubt from recent sickness as well as fright, that I had mistaken the sudden shout of the boats' crew for the dreaded catastrophe. The bowsprit, from the end of which a rope was dangling, was empty! and both pilots, made aware doubtless of the danger, were pulling with the eagerness [illegible] to gaze with arrested breath and fascinated stare at the burning vessel and fleeing pilot-boats. Suddenly a pyramid of flame shot up from the hold of the ship, followed by a deafening roar. I fell, or was knocked down I know not which; the boat rocked as if caught in a fierce eddy; next came the hiss and splash of numerous heavy bodies falling from a great height in to the water; and then the blinding glare and stunning uproar were succeeded by a soundless silence and a thick darkness, in which no man could discern his neighbour. The stillness was broken by a loud, cheerful hail from one of the pilot-boats: we recognised the voice, and the simultaneous and ringing shout which burst from us assured the gallant seaman of our own safety, and how exultingly we all rejoiced in his. Half an hour afterwards we were safely landed; and as the ship and cargo had been specialy insured, the only ultimate evil result of this fearful passage in the lives of the passengers and crew of the *Neptune* was a heavy loss to the underwriters.

A piece of plate, at the suggestion of Mr. Desmond and his friends, was subscribed for and presented to Captain Starkey at a public dinner given at Kingston in his honour—a circumstance that many there will remember. In his speech on returning thanks for the compliment paid him, he explained his motive for resolutey declining to fight a duel with M. Dupont, half-a-dozen versions of which had got into the newspapers. "I was very early an orphan," he said, "and was very tenderly reared by a maternal aunt, Mrs ———." (He mentioned a name with which hundreds of newspaper readers in England must be still familiar) 'Her husband—as many here may be aware.—fell in a duel in the second month of wedlock. My aunt continued to live dejectedly on till I had passed my nineteenth year; and so vivid an impression did the patient sorrow of her life make on me—so throughly did I learn to loathe and detest the barbarous practice that consigned her to a premature grave, that it scarcely required the solemn promise she obtained form me, as the last sigh trembled on her lips, to make me resolve never, under any circumstances, to fight a duel. As to my behaviour during the unfortunate conflagration of the *Neptune*, which my friend Mr. Desmond has spoken of so flatteringly, I can only say that I did no more than my simple duty in the matter. Both he and I belong to a maritime race, one of whose most peremptory maxims is is that the captain must be the last man to quit or give up his ship. Besides, I must have been the veriest dastared alive to have quailed in the presence of—of—that is, in the presence of circumstances which—in point of the fact, —that is"——Here Captain Starkey blushed and boggled sadly: he was evidently no orator; but whether it was the sly significance of Senor Arguellas' countenance, which just then happened to be turned towards him, or the glance he threw at the gallery where Senor Arguellas't placidity and Donna Antonia's bright eyes and blushing cheeks encountered him, that so completely put him out, I cannot say; but he continued to stammer painfully, although the company cheered and laughed with great vehemence and uncommon good-humour, in order to give him time. He could not recover himself; and after floundering about through a few more unintelligible sentences sat down, evidently very hot and uncomfortable, though amidst a little hurricane of hearty cheers and hilarious laughter.

I have but a few more words to say. Captain Starkey has been long settled at the Havannah; and Donna Antonia has been just as long Mrs. Starkey. Three little Starkeys have to my knowledge already come to town, and the captain is altogether a rich and prosperous man; but though apparently permanently domiciled in a foreign country, he is I am quite satisfied, as true an Englishman, and as loyal a subject of Queen Victoria, as when he throw the glass of wine in the Cuban creole's face. I don't know what has become of Dupont; and, to tell the truth, I don't much care. Lieutenant Arguellas has attained the rank of major: at least I suppose he must be the Major Arguellas officially reported to be slightly wounded in the late Lopez bucancering expedition.

From Late English Papers.

[From the London Globe, June 2]

EXPECTED COMMERCIAL CRASH IN THE UNITED STATES.

Prudent men, who know the dangers of commercial prosperity, are beginning to look for the first signs of a coming crash in the United States. Its invariable forerunner—a general extension of credit beyond what a due regard to the casualities effecting the fulfilment of all commercial engagements would seem to warrant—has been broadly apparent for some time. The occurrence of some such casuality of sufficient magnitude to produce a movement of distrust in any one of the great centres of credit, is alone wanting to bring about a close comparison of pending engagements with the means of meeting them. The result of such a comparison, made, as it would be, in a spirit much less sanguine than that in which many such engagements have been, and are being, entered into, would probably end in marking, pretty accurately, the present deviation, if any, from the line of legitimate and prudent speculatian. It is not our purpose to excite alarm, but to forestal it. It is to the want of such a comparison as we allude to, make in time, that pecuniary difficulties, individual and national, are notoriously and almost invariably due. Whence—more especially as nothing is yet in view indicative of eminnent danger, or difficulty in withdrawing gradually and without loss from ventures not soundly based—such present discussion of subject as may prompt timely attention, and to avert any occasion for alarm, is now, more than at any other time, likely to prove profitable. And our interests in the commercial condition of the United States is more than sufficient to justify its careful examination here.

In some respect the monetary speculation of the United States resemble those of the same count y prior to the disastrous panic of 1837: but they have a character of their own distinctive enough to deprive the particular precedent of any special value as a warning. The native produce of the country has lately been both abundant and in good demand. The consequent rapid accumulation of capital in the hands of an enterprising people, in a country affording extraordinary facilities for enterprise, and especially prompting to forms of investment in which capital becomes fixed, and not susceptible of ready conversion, must always be a source of danger. The reason is apparent not only in the uncertainty attending all attempts to bring the future within the range of the present calculation, but more strikingly in the aptitude of individual speculators, when looking beyond the means within their own command, to count upon funds already reckoned upon by others. As soon as a promise to pay is made, the instrument of which is not probable, there is dangers. But speculation does not proceed far before promises are made which are not even intended to be fulfilled. The speculator in shares in a new company, for instance, often takes more than he hopes to pay in; hoping, instead, to sell at a premium to some body with more capital. But larger capitalists do not wish to take up the ventures of the smaller in numbers great enough to render such hopes reasonable; and not being found when looked for, or presented by numerous competitors for their aid, the too sanguine originators of the speculation, or those who, with means similarly defective, have been induced to take their places, are compelled to stay expenditures which on the faith of its consistence with the resources of the country had come to be regarded as, *pro tanto*, a proof of prosperity. At the end of the last year the railways in use in the United States—at it a end of twenty years from the time when their construction there was begun—had a total length of 10,915 miles. And we are told that there now in course of construction, extended to 10,900 miles. Railways in America are made quickly as well as cheaply. Being made quickly, the capital required for their construction is rapidly called up, and it is therefore, anything but unreasonable to assume, from those figures alone, that the capital required to be sunk in railway works and plant within the next three years—and the sinking of which cannot be interrupted except at a loss, the mere contemplation of which would produce a panic in the share market—is equal to the amount so spent during the preceding twenty years. And this, assuming that the lines already in construction or alone proceeded with, and no others begun till they are completed; and assumption not consistent with the circumstances which have led to this enormous extension of works yielding nothing, though promising much.

Another element of danger is observable in the California trade. This resolves itself mainly into a sending of all the necessaries and comforts of life [illegible] for gold. Whether the gold obtained pays for the commodities consumed in bringing it into the market, is a question not yet answered. Assuming that it does, the immediate effect may be allowed to be an increased demand for these commodities, and, so far as the demand may be continuous, a new and legitimate source of profit to their producers. Its ulterior effects are more questionabe. But even now the Californian trade was evidently an incidental effect not conductive to the safety of the American commerce. Those who do not go to the "diggings" yet share, more or less consciously, the dreams and the feverish desire for to get rich in haste which are carrying so many thousands there in person. The diggers are served with the means of life by others, who thought that service share their gain, with much also of their uncertainty. In short, the whole trade, and every operation in it, from the manufactories and warehouses of Boston, New York, and New Orleans, to the stores of San Francisco and the placers, shares the speculative character of the actual search for gold. And thus the gambling spirit, always ready, where money is plentiful, to take the lead in the commerce of America, is, at an unlucky moment, prompted to dangerous activity by an influence too new and too insidious in its operation to be easily detected or guarded against.

The effect is seen in an exaggregated estimate not only of present income, but of the endurance and probable growth of that income, and an accumulation—particularly visible in the published aggregate of railway engagements, but similarly existing, through less visible, elsewhere—of promises to pay based upon these exaggregated estimates. A sober comparison of the promises with the means, made now, for prudence sake, would either stay any increase of the former or confirm their (now suspected) expediency. In any event, time must soon force such comparison.

(From the *Times* Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, *May* 19.

The Premier and the Priest.—The Rev. Dr. Cahill has reopened his correspondence with the Prime Minister, encouraged probably to this fresh assault by a statement which appeated in the Freeman's *Journal*, to the effect that the reverend flagellator's first missive, directed to the same quarter, had been received with due attention by the noble Earl for whose instruction and guidance it was written. For offensiveness of language this last effusion casts the previous production altogether in the shade; and it is upon the whole, as rare a sample of the "humanities" as they are taught in St. Patrick's College as could be well conceived. The recent inauguration by the Archbishop of Paris of the French eagles furnishes the text of the sermon, and, after, a glorification of the Roman Catholic Church all over the world.

The recent debate on the Maynooth endowment, and the "lying abominations" uttered against that immaculate seminary, are also discoursed upon:—

"In reading the speeches reported to be delivered in the British Parliament during the last two years in reference to Ireland and Catholicity, one is irresistibly carried away by the combined feelings of contempt and indignation, to see the most enlightened Parliament in Europe or the world professing the doctrine of civil and religious liberty, and yet sitting night after night in a confederacy of religious persecution which has seldom been equalled, uttering notorious falsehood, making misstatements on matters of fact known to the whole world, publishing the most degrading lies, speaking obscenities unknown in the lowest haunts of London debauchery, and charging the Catholic faith, and the Catholic profession of upwards of 250,000,000 of the population, of the world, with crimes which our creed abhors, and at which our souls shudder. Where is the man of candour and of honor who must not look on this unceasing scene of shameful and disgusting public slander and filthiness as the forerunner of some terrible national catastrophe, where the seat of wisdom is changed into a den of jibes and buffoonery—where the temple of virtue is defiled by a loathsomeness of idea and language only understood in the vilest purlieus of iniquity, and where the assertions, and the assurances, and the oaths of one third of Her Majesty's subjects in these countries are set at nought and rejected with a ribald insult and a cowardly jibe, below the character of common decency, below the rank of the meanest breeding. Verily, my Lord Earl, you are very near some stroke of God's anger, and verily, the whole world will said that you richly deserve it."

The rev. Doctor, however, it will be seen, courts inquiry:—

"We do not dread an inquiry: the learning of the professors, the course of the studies, the salubriousness of the discipline, the decorous harmony of the public order, are so many points in our brief which must with the distinguished applause of the public inquirers. No, Sir, the inquiry which is offered in insult will and must eventuate in our advntage.

We teach the discipline and the doctrine to which 50,000 of the French host, clad in steel, bent the knee on the 10th of May. Do you hear me, my Lord? We preach the gospel, and we worship at the altar, and we bow before the cross, to which the glorious French legions offered their homage on the 10th of May, amid the discharge of 100 pieces of French ordnance. Are you listening to me, my Lord? We teach the treatises which Austria teaches, where your nation has been openly and publicly insulted—where your ambassador is at this moment barely tolerated, and where the person called 'Our own correspondent' is no longer permitted to publish his foul anti-Catholic slanders from Vienna to London. We teach the theology of Spain, which you predecessors in office have robbed of Portugal, which you Government bought and sold. We teach, with small difference, the theology of Russia, where your ambassador is at this moment obliged to act the part of Jack Pudding, and to bow consent to the doctrines, disfigured by the loathsome slime of your elegant friend, Mr. Spooner. I tell you, my Lord, with all the personal respect due by me to your high name and to your lofty station, that you will not persevere in your scheme of inquiry: and I further add, as a matter of course, that you will not withdraw the Maynooth grant."

And here are his reasons for believing that Ministers will not dare to lay their unhallowed hands upon the grant:—

"I do not believe that the Queen's Ministers will ever advise her to put her signature to a document which will contradict the act of her grandfather and her uncle, and which might expose our beloved Sovereign to the hatred of Europe which would brand her reign as going back on the road of civilization, alienate the affections of her devoted subject, and always brings to recollection that the whole scheme is founded on falsehood and vengeance. The withdrawal of the grant referred to would have the effect of making Ireland more discontented then at any period of our former history, agrarian disturbance would be multiplied, the lives of landlords would be more endangered, the country would become one howling desert, or be converted into one large military barrack. I cannot, then, imagine that any Government, however disposed to bigotry or persecution, could originate a law which must produce as its natural and necessary results such an aggregate of evils, and have the additional grievance of the whole system being based on the most notorious lies and the most loathsome bigotry. In the event of your success in this measure there could be no reasonable ground for continuing the temporalities of the church establishment. The Methodists think that your universities and your church teach the most damnable doctrines in reference to your bishops and your Thirty nine Articles. The Unitarians think the same, and that you are at once blasphemers and idolators. The Presbyterians say that a bishop is a public imposture; that the eigh millions and a half given to your bloated, plethoric church, is a national sin and a public robbery, and a hoary lie. The chartists insist that a cheap loaf is their Bishop, and that they will die sooner than give up their worship of cheap bread and cheap beef. If, my Lord, Mr. Cobden, or some such man, raise the cry of cheap church, in England, (Maynooth being no more). I undertake to say, from a very intimate knowledge of the premises, that in seven year he will carry his popular measure against your church through Parliament with the same wild enthusiasm with which Lord John Russell carried his late penal enormity against the Catholic church.

Dublin Church Sentinel.

MR. BERNAL OSBORNE, in his harangue against MR. SPOONER's motion on the Maynooth grant, delivered himself of the following, as an argumen for the continuance of the grant, which, in our opinion, was one of the very strongest arguments for its withdrawal:—

"But when there was in Ireland a great establishment for the support of the Protestant religion, and when the Dissenters had their Regium Donum, don't let the government come down to take away the £29,000—[An Hon. Member—£26,000] and add another insult to the feelings of the Roman Catholic population (hear, hear). Did he know that *the house every year voted money for Roman Catholic endowments at Malta, Gibraltar, the Mauritius, and Canada, and that from India to Newfoundland Roman Catholic endowments were guaranteed by direct votes in that house!* [hear.] *In Ireland 280 Roman Catholic chaplains for gaols and workhouses were paid and supported by the votes of that house.* The government had done more, for, since 1832 *they had laid the foundation of the Hindoo college in India, and had also endowed a Mahomedan college with lecturers and professors.* Now, what did the honourable gentleman think of some of the peculiar rites of the Hindoo divines? (a laugh:) And what did the house think of the odour of sanctity which strained at the Roman Catholic gnat, and swallowed the Brahminical camel? (a laugh.)——which considered as idolatrous the doctrines taught at Maynooth, and overlooked the impure decent doctrines inculcated at Benares? (hear, hear)."

The above cannot even lay claim to originality, for HORNECK and HUME gave the same argument, in 1815, for passing the Maynooth Bill. The evils referred to, however, should any one seek their removal, would be, doubtless, defended by the same philosophers, on the ground that this disgraceful and most iniquitous conduct of the government and nation was quite justifiable as long as the Maynooth Bill was the law of the land!

Now, we trust, with the help of God, that State support shall be withdrawn from Maynooth, and then—the precedent on which grants for other idolatrous institutions have been given being withdrawn, as derogatory to the character of a Christian State—those grants must be withdrawn also, and thus the arguments and occupation of godless senators be gone for ever.

OSBOURNE bungled horribly when he called Popery "a gnat." It is not an insect, but "a beast with seven heads ten horns;" and this animal has been swallowed by the honourable member, heads, and horns, and all!

The Chronicle.

Saint John, July 16, 1852.

THE ROYAL PROCLAMATION AGAINST POPISH PROCESSIONS.

Some few, a meagre few indeed, of the old country Journals, which have come to hand, have complained of the recent proclamation, and denounce it as an unauthorised and arbitrary proceeding. We do not recognise it in this light, but on the contrary we look upon it as a timely act, and one which the exhibition of recent events imperatively demands; and further we consider this wholesome manifesto, as a good omen to the country, that the insolence of papistical aggression, whatever guise it may assume, will not be connived at, or tolerated by the present government, as it was by the last.

It appears from the proclamation, "that Roman "Catholic Ecclesiastics, wearing the habits of their "order, have exercised the rites and ceremonies of "the Roman Catholic religion in highways and "places of public resort, with many persons in "ceremonial dresses, bearing banners and objects, or "symbols of their worship in procession, to the "great scandal and annoyance of large numbers of "our people, and to the manifest danger of the "public peace." It is also shewn, that these mummeries have been paraded "near places of "public worship during the time of divine service, "in such a manner as to disturb the congregation "assembled therein."

The 29th, clause of the Catholic relief bill of 1829, evidently comprehends such proceedings and renders them wholly illegal; therefore to have overlooked them, would have been not merely encouraging popery, but a virtual surrender of the great constitutional principle upon which Her Majesty holds possession of the throne of the United kingdom. To preserve the protestant character of the empire, is the first duty of the Sovereign. On the day of her coronation, our most gracious Queen solemnly swore, in the presence of her people, "to maintain to the utmost of her power, the "profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant Reformed religion established by law." It is in fulfilment of the sacred oath that the proclamation against popish processions has been issued. The aggressions of Romanism of late, have not only been flagrant and daring, but insidious and obtrusive beyond all former precedent. From the Emancipation of 1829 to the present moment, the Church of Rome has been gradually advancing her pretentions to supremacy, waxing bolder and bolder by the timidity or temporising policy of successive governments.

It is a difficult, if not an impossible matter, to argue with a Romanist. Tell him that you do not love his religion, and he asks the reason why; you answer, because it is a system of error and false principles, and it is doing him great harm, and when you attempt to prove this statement in many ways, and bring forward undoubted evidence from holy writ, your adversary at once retires from the controversy, and exclaims that you are insulting him! But yet, facts are facts, and with propriety you can calmly retort:—"my dear friend I am not insulting your religion, nor have I the least wish to insult it, and if I take your own bible, and your own books, and read what I find in them, and make remarks upon what I read, and if these remarks are fair and just, containing no misrepresentations or mis-statements, or false reasonings, then I maintain that I am not insulting your religion. I am only sifting it, I am only testing it, by way, if possible, of getting at the truth, and in this my endeavour you ought rather to aid me, than to throw obstacles in my way, for truth is the great object to be attained. The simple question is not whether I belong to the Romish Church, or I belong to the Protestant Church, but do I belong to the true Church, the Church which Christ and his Apostles founded."

In reference, however, to the late proclamation, it was not with the errors of Romanism that the British government had to contend, but with its impudent *scarlet*-faced assumption. The first effect of relaxing her political disabilities, was the Rebellion of 1798; and just after the same fashion has her gratitude been manifested for all subsequent favors. It was predicted from time to time, in the Imperial parliament, during the discussion of the Catholic Emancipation bill, by good natured, yet mistaken legislators, that by concession, the papist would become, if not a good subject, at least it would make him peaceable and law abiding. The prophecy has not been fulfilled, in any one particular. "Experience" says Dr. Johnston, "is the greatest test of truth, and it is continually contradicting the theories of men." It is by the ultimate consequences of their actions that the eternal distinction between virtue and vice is made apparent, and the reality of Divine superintendence brought home to the universal conviction of men.

The admission of Romanists into Parliament—after the most solemn pledges on their part, not to subvert or injure the Church establishment—instantly became the signal and afforded the opportunity for every species of aggressive virulence and hostile attack. The storm of agitation that was raised, swept away, with the aid of Lord John Russel and the whigs, ten of the ancient Sees of the Church in Ireland, and impaired its very existence by attempting to appropriate its revenues to secular uses. The grant to Maynooth was tripled and converted from an annual vote to a perpetual endowment. In the autumn of 1850, an attempt was made to plant a Romish hierarchy with its full staff of officials, in the heart of the empire, in violation of the law and setting at defiance the authority of the crown. As the writer of an admirable article in the June number of *Blackwood*, says:—

"We had a full-blown Cardinal strutting among us, fresh from the Flaminian Gate of Rome, declaring that he had come to annihilate our own ecclesiastical institutions, and proclaim our prelates, clergy, and ministers of all denominations impostors. Our country was coolly parcelled out to the Pope, under a fresh Popish jurisdiction; and he claimed every man, [illegible] among us as his, to be dealt with after his own Popish will, and according to the tender mercies of the Romish Church. Our Queen was ignored as a mere cipher, within these her own dominions, in the presence of her enthusiastic subjects. She was not even so much as mentioned—no, not even to commend her to the obedience and love of her Roman Catholic subjects;—there might have been no such person [illegible] not a moment in assailing with virulent abuse and falsehood. This person had no right to come to this country, as a subject of the Queen, in the capacity of a Cardinal, without the Queen's license; and his doing so was a contempt of her authority and of the law of the land. He came, too, in that capacity, as a Prince of the Court of Rome, a Privy Councillor of the Pope, a member of the College of Cardinals who elect the Pope, and may one day elect him, as is very probable at this moment, the last object of his ambition. He first assumed the character of Archbishop, in deliberate defiance of the law of the land; we immediately strengthened that law, declaring, in peremptory language, that he should not assume the title; but he has persevered, contemptuously disregarding the feelings and opinions of all of us, and that solemn act of the Legislature, to which (Queen, Lords, and Commons were heartily parties! Nay, he went on with supreme effrontery to complete the ecclesiastical arrangements of the Pope; and we saw bishop after bishop appointed under the prohibited designations; and ever since, and now, affecting to assume and exercise the prohibited functions and jurisdictions. He and his clergy deliberately, and in terms of ready contumely, reviled the Act of the Legislature, and ostentatiously proclaimed their disobedience to it. We do not pause here to ask how can this be borne by the protestants of England, Scotland, and Ireland; but, certainly, to inquire whether the Queen's Sovereignty has not been, and is not at this moment assailed and insulted?"

The *Times* mentions it as a report "that in "the immediate neighbourhood of Orchard-street, "a platform is erected, on which from time to "time, copies of the Protestant Bible are com-"mitted to the flames." No doubt that these incendiary acts are promoted by the wily Jesuits, in the pay of Rome, but whether they display a greater amount of stupid folly, or stupendous wickedness, it would be difficult to say. Do these wretched fools know, that within one mile of the scene of this periodical *auto da fe*, millions of protestant bibles, containing the pure and uncorrupted word, are annually published, and thence scattered to the four corners of the earth, diffusing light and holy comfort, and pointing out the means of salvation to fallen man in every part of the known world? Will the burning of a *dozen* of the "King James" version stop the mighty and irresistible progress of truth?

Nobody will pretend to say, that these burnings and fantastic processions are indispensable to the due observance of the Roman Catholic Religion; not at all, they are merely a hostile movement against the protestant religion, and if so, what becomes of the allegation so freely indulged in by the journals to which we have alluded at the commencement of this article, of tyranny, oppression and intolerance. Speaking of these processions a London exchange now before us, says,—"For some "time past the streets have been infested by a par-"cel of dirty people in the dress of Roman Catho-"lic ecclesiastics. They generally hunt in couples. "A more unpleasant sight cannot be encountered "in the course of a morning's walk, than a brace "of these dirty creatures, as they glide about "among the people, with downcast eyes and hasty "step." Of course their object is to familiarise the public with their presence! Let this go on with impunity, and by and by, Protestants would not have liberty to walk or worship. "We "should soon," observes our cotemporary, "have "the streets of London, Edinburg, Glasgow, and "every city and town in Great Britain, become as "the streets of Rome, along which swarms of "unwashed beings, in robes black, white, brown, "or grey, are to be seen passing at all hours of the "day, like clouds in a landscape."

In fact, processions are but another feature of popish aggression, and it is as necessary to enforce the laws against the one, as against the other, and in common with all loyal subjects, we rejoice at the promptness and decision which have characterised the Derby administration, as exemplified by the recent proclamation, and the determination thus shewn to *tread down* the slightest exhibition on the part of popery, to weaken in any one point, the stability of Protestant ascendancy, of which blessing we say, in all humility, and with heartfelt gratitude—*Esto perpetua!* The Royal proclamation has not come a day too soon.

The following article will give some idea of the annoyance to which protestants, even in protestant England, have been subjected by the performance of those superstitious mummeries, at which the proclamation is levelled:—

At Chilvers Coton, in Warwickshire, there is a Roman Catholic Chapel from which on Sunday, the 23rd of last month, a strange procession issued. A correspondent of *John Bull*, signing himself an "Elector of the County of Warwick," describes it as follows:—

"In front a large crucifix was carried by a man habited in a white surplice on a white gown, attended by two boys in white surplices over red gowns and with red caps on their heads, and by two clerks similarly habited, each carrying a burning light in a brass or gilt lamp on the top of a staff. This was followed by a number of the girls from the Popish school, dressed in white, with white hoods, walking two and two, and in the midst of them a female teacher in a white dress and with a white veil on her head, carrying a white banner with a representation of a virgin and a child embroidered on it in colours. After these came the school children and their teachers, both boys and girls, with crimson and white banners and flags; and after them the priest of the chapel decked out in full canonicals, with two attendants in black gowns and white surplices over them, and a crimson banner borne after him. The procession closed by the whole congregation of the chapel walking two and two, altogether about one hundred and fifty, most of them apparently Irish. In this order the procession marched from the mass-house at Coton to Weston Hall, the residence of Mr. DeBerry, a Papist, where it was met at the entrance gates by another procession, consisting of Mr. DeBerry himself, the congregation, and the scholars attached to Weston Hall Chapel. The two bodies together then proceeded past the hall to a spot in the pleasure grounds where an alter was erected, on which stood two branches of brass candlesticks and lighted candles in them and an image of the Virgin and Child about two feet high. Here mass was performed by the priest, who afterwards addressed the people on the use of processions and of prayers to saints and images. After the conclusion of the service tea was served in the pleasure grounds, and the party indulged in various games and pastimes till about eight o'clock, when the procession was re-formed and marched back by another road to the mass-house at Chilvers Coton."

But further to exemplify the *animus* of this barefaced violation of the Emancipation Act, we are told that "the priest chose to pass close under the windows of the Church at Chilvers Coton (where he knew that the congregation was then assembled) and on nearing the church the procession was [illegible] its pace and began to chant at the top of their voices, '*Ave Maria, Dei Mater, Ora pro his haereticis impiis.*'" The same annoyance was renewed on the approach of the procession to a neighboring Baptist chapel.

LIGHTNING RODS FOR HOUSES.

We extract the following article from the *Scientific American*. The extreme simplicity and economy of the arrangement, as described by our contemporary, strongly recommend its adoption; and as buildings in this Province are by no means exempted from injury by being struck with the electric fluid, of which several casualities have afforded melancholy proof, it it more than possible that the information now republished may be of service to many of our readers, who may feel disposed to secure their property from the risk of destruction by lightning.—*Ed. Chronicle.*

"E. Merriam, of Brooklyn City, who has long devoted his attention to electrical phenomena, and the best means of conducting it to the earth, affirms that rods can be put up at very little expense, and that no house should be without a rod. Iron wire of a sufficient size is manufactured at No. 17 Fulling Slip, this city, by Messrs Cooper and Hewitt, which answers every purpose for lightning conductors. It is put up in rolls of 63 pounds each, and is sold at three and one-fourth cents per pound.—A roll contains between four and five hundred feet. This wire is the size used on board of the public ships in the American Navy, and has never in any case failed to protect the ship and all on board from injury by lightning. These rods have never been known to fail, and may be implicitly relied upon. Any person of ordinary capacity can place these rods upon a building. Let the rod project above the chimney and the highest point of the building, and descend to and enter the ground or [illegible] be made to terminate in the source of the water, or in a cess-pool. There should be a rod to each chimney. A barn fifty feet in length should have three rods—one in the middle and one at each end. The rods may be made to diverge, and in that case require but a fastening at the top. These rods require no other pointing than what can be done with a file. Rods should be in one single piece, and not be allowed to come in contact with the spouts, metal gutters, or any metalic body presenting a greater surface than the rod to divert the lightning from its immediate descent to the earth. A lightning rod may be obtained and put up at a cost of fifty cents to a dollar each. They should be secured to the building by some non-conducting substance, such as glass retainers, which are employed on telegraph poles. Copper is a better conductor of electricity than iron, but it is far more expensive. Iron lightning rods should be painted with black paint having little oil in it. Some people have an idea that a rough rod, and one of a square or twisted form is better than a round smooth one. This is not so: a smooth rod is a better conductor than a rough one. The solid section of the rod is the grand object, but at the same time it is asserted by many that very small wires are perfect protectors, especially copper wires.

The insulation must never be overlooked, the conductor should always end in a moist place. If a building is situated on a sandy foundation, it is more subject to be struck by lightning than if it were situated in a wet place; great care must therefore be exercised to conduct the fluid by the conductor to the earth."

RECIPROCITY WITH A VENGEANCE!—Two years and a half have passed by since Jonathan was first allowed the privilege of calling at our North American ports, and thence, loaded with our staple exports, to sail to the ports of Great Britain, to the detriment of our shipping. Jonathan takes precious good care not to leave a shilling behind him, save his port charges, which are precisely the same in amount, as those levied upon British vessels.—Jonathan has rarely been known to buy a pound of beef from a St. John butcher, and he is so well found in every article pertaining to his ship, that his conduct excites no little surprise, if he is known to purchase the handle of a boat hook. And still, he has every immunity and privilege, which can possibly be enjoyed by a British shipowner. After participating in those advantages so long, what is the extent of "reciprocity" which he has granted in return? Can a British ship clear out with a cargo from New Orleans to Eastport? No, "that is coasting." Can she even enjoy this privilege between Eastport and St. Francisco, a distance of over seventeen thousand miles? "No" Jonathan sternly answers "that is coasting too!"

Our Imperial rulers, during the whig dynasty, were not satisfied with throwing the carrying trade between the Colonies and Great Britain into the hands of Jonathan, without the slightest equivalent in return, but it would appear that even the passenger and goods traffic, on our river, is to be wrested from us also, and placed in the charge of Yankee steamers, another trap on the high pressure principle having arrived in this harbour on Saturday last from some obscure river in Maine, or New Hampshire, where no doubt, in the estimation of a *discerning* public, she had worn out her welcome long ago. This patriarchial concern, is to ply on the river St. John forthwith. We conjure every patriotic man, woman and child, to withhold all patronage from this recent importation. It is well known that the yankees will not reciprocate our repeated offers to trade with them, without our Fisheries and the navigation of our River are thrown into the bargain, but we sincerely trust that our people will never think seriously for one moment of making such shameful sacrifices, for any benefit which Jonathan may offer, or under any circumstances whatsoever.

THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.—We have received communications from all parts of the Province affording the most gratifying accounts of the manner in which this memorable day has been celebrated throughout the country. We have not room for a fourth part of the letters which have come to hand, and we therefore trust that our correspondents will excuse the omission, in our present number, of their respected favours, as we are not desirous of making invidious distinctions, by giving publicity to some in preference to others. It will be gratifying to the brethren to know, that the glorious twelfth was never more gloriously celebrated in New Brunswick, than on Monday last, and that there is no falling off in the good, old, loyal, protestant principle, for which our country has ever been—and ever will be—remarkable.

[Extract from the Journals.]

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY, Feb. 19, 1850.

MR. J. EARLE by leave presented a petition from Peter Yeomans, Esq., and one hundred and two others, inhabitants of the Parish of Canning, in Queen's County, praying that an Act may pass incorporating the Grand and Subordinate Lodges of the Loyal Orange Institution of New Brunswick, in connection with the Grand Lodge of Canada; which he read.

And upon the question for the reception of the said Petition, the House divided as follows:—

YEAS—Hon. Mr. Rankin, Hon. Mr. Huntington, Earle, Vail, Smith, Wilson, Steves, Botsford, Ritchie, Ansley, R. D. Wilmot, Connell, Hayward, Taylor, Tibbitts, Baillie, Gilbert, McLeod, Brown, Potter, Boyd, Carman, S. Earle. NAYS—Barbarie, Montgomery, Read, Thompson, Landry, Woodward, End, Cranney, Jordan.

"THE CANADAS MUST NOT BE LOST OR GIVEN AWAY."—WILLIAM IV.

The vast sum of money which is soon to be expended on the new barracks at Halifax, which in the end we are told, will exceed £100,000 stg., and the recent offer on the part of the crown to purchase from the corporation of this city, the land comprising a portion of the barrack square, at the Lower Cove, the possession of which was recovered in contempt, a short time ago, and to give a full equivalent therefor, go to show that John Bull has not the slightest idea of parting with us, for a little while, at all events; the seditious wish of the uncourtly and fretful annexationist to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE BUNCK MONUMENT.—At a meeting of the Bunck monument committee, at Gagetown, on the 24th of June, it was ascertained that the funds now subscribed amounted to the sum of £[illegible], and it was resolved on the same occasion, that the sum of £25 be offered for the best plan of a monument for the construction of which the first named amount has been subscribed. Some ten years ago, if we recollect correctly, an amount nearly similar by patriotic citizens in this Province, was forwarded to Canada, for the object which it is now contemplated to carry immediately into effect.

THE ELECTION.—On Wednesday, the following were nominated Candidates for the honour of representing the County of Saint John, to supply the vacancy caused by the resignation of John Johnston, Esq., appointed Police Magistrate, viz:—Messrs. John Gerrish, W. A. Howe, and George G. Gilbert. The election comes off on Monday next.

THE ELECTION—REMEMBER ON CHAMPLAIN.—We are informed by some who knew Wm. M. Howe, Esq. retires from the contest.—*Morning News.*

FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Monday morning last, the body of a Hibernian name unknown, was found floating dead in the Mill pond, in Carleton. The last that was seen of him, in his lifetime, was on Sunday night, about 11 o'clock, when he was in a state of intoxication.

On the Wednesday following, as a man named John Hamilton, who has been employed for some time past in the saw-mill owned by Messrs. Dunham and Allen, in Carleton, was engaged in tightening a band, owing to the great velocity with which a six feet diameter drum was revolving, a portion of it—one quarter—flew off at a tangent, and struck the poor fellow on the head, fractually mutilating and killing him instantly. We understand that the deceased was an industrious, worthy man, and that he leaves a wife and one child, to mourn their untimely loss.

☞ "Explicator" and several other communications will be attended to in [illegible] ction.

THE MONTREAL FIRE.

The Montreal Herald of Saturday, gives an extended and quite intelligible account of the terrible fire which has just desolated that beautiful city. The fire began on the east side of St Lawrence street—which, running nearly north and south, divides the city into two nearly equal parts—in a house situated about half way between Lagauchetiere street and the fields. Thence it spread southward to the [illegible] ward to Dagueau street. Thence, driven by a strong westerly breeze, the flames swept on in a track from one-eighth to one-half of a mile wide, devouring nearly everything in its way—stone almost as readily as wood—for a mile or more in length. Among the more valuable buildings destroyed, were the Bishop's, or St. James church, a new and elegant stone edifice; St. James school-house; the bishop's residence, and a new and elegant palace, just completed for him; a row of five stone houses, called Cornwall Terrace, occupied by military officers, and other families among the most respectable in the city; the Hays House hotel, an immence block of four story buildings, with a theatre in the rear; St. Thomas church; a number of fine stone houses in St. Mary's street, including six or eight belonging to Chief Justice Sir James Stuart; one belonging to the widow of Judge Reed, and another, to Mr. Nelson. The fire of the Hays House communicated with the square contiguous, of well built stone houses, occupied by Hon. Geo. Moffatt, S. Benjamin, the Mess Houses of the 20th Regiment and of the Artillery, also by the Military Secretaries. It then made a clean sweep of everything eastward between the river and Lagauchetiere st.

The streets which were burned during the first day, were—St. Lawrence street, in which were consumed 19 buildings; Bignonne st., 45 buildings; St. Catherines st., 43; Sanguinet st., 61; Elizabeth st., 29; German st., 39; St. Constant st., 35; St. Dominique st., 27; St. Denis st., 34; Dorchester st., 39; making a total in St. Louis Ward, of about 291 houses destroyed, with an annual rental of £6,798. This was the work of Thursday, up to about 5 o'clock, P. M., when it was supposed that the fire was over. But in this they were mistaken, for in the course of another hour, the flames burst out anew, and raged during the entire night, sweeping through what are termed the Quebec Suburbs, including St. Mary's Vollingen St. Ignace, Panet, and Rossoud streets; Molson Terrace, Molson Place, Bateley Place, Brock street and Grant street; in which were consumed about 581 buildings, with an rental of £9,375; making a total of 1,060 buildings, estimated to be worth more than £200,000, to which is to be added furniture, goods and fixtures destroyed.—On this there is ascertained to be insurance to the amount of £68,225; of which the Etna, Protection and Hartford together have £25,000.

It is supposed that some ten thousand persons have been rendered houseless by this fire; most of whom were compelled to pass the first night in the open air. There were several cases of sun stroke during the days, the thermometer ranging up to 98; there were also some births in the fields, among the houseless ones. The Herald intimates that much blame is cast on the City Council, for not having a supply of water in readiness for such an emergency. The supply of water at the commencement of the fire is said to have been very short, and the flames were thus enabled to get great headway. One of the large water-tanks, at the Cote-a Baron, it is said, was empty, some alterations on it being in progress. At last accounts the city authorities, the military and civil officers of Government, were exerting themselves for the temporary accommodations of the sufferers.—A Provisional Relief Committee had been raised, and a thousand pounds placed at their disposal, to afford immediate relief to the poor and suffering; 200 military tents had been pitched for the shelter of a portion of the families; the emigrant sheds, which were empty, had been opened by Government; and large private buildings had also been offered to the authorities for a temporary shelter to the poor houseless families of the city; so that there is reason to anticipate that all will be provided for with least possible delay.

MONTREAL, July 13.

Aid to the Sufferers by the Montreal Fire.

The Provincial Government had placed at the disposal of the Relief Committee £2500, for the immediate relief of the sufferers by the fire. Private subscriptions are to be commenced immediately.

Four Days later from England!

The American steamship *Arctic* arrived at New York on Sunday last, with dates to the 30th of June. She brought out 123 passengers.

The Asia arrived at Liverpool on the 27th.

The commercial news is dull. Cotton was drooping, and business was more sluggish in the manufacturing districts. The Flour market was firm, while Indian corn had advanced from 1s. to 2s. per quarter.

The Imper