scorn. In vain did I avoid, in vain did I insult him: —there he was forever before me.

How could the abominable idea that possibly this wretch had wedded my wife—had become the arbiter of my children's fortunes, ever enter my head! But it did, and with it an inextinguishable flame. Goaded by this diabolical imagination, I set off with precipitation to Vienna. Day and night I went along, groaning and raving beneath its passionless torture. Bloody ideas already revelled in my mind, as if the phantism which my own brain had raised were truth itself. I gloried in the prospect of vengeance, and broke out at times, with exulting laughter, in the solitude of my journey. I rushed on—my undying rage was my nutriment—I reached the city. God of Jacob! by what mysterious means had the truth been already announced to me. It was truth! it was all truth! That wretch—that bloated compound of all human hatefulness, was the husband of Mabel—the father of my children. I beheld them!—in his sordidness he had removed them from their fair home!—not all the wealth I had left could bribe him to spare it to them. He had carried them into the lowest street; into one of the vilest dens of the whole city. I beheld them—there—oh!—destruction!—there sate that turgid monster at his sordid meal!—there sate at the same small table, the wasted, faded form of my once beautiful wife! Peet on him! By what hellish arts could he have bewitched her to unite herself to a wretch like him! Behind, and in cold, in filth, and rags, sate the children of my love!—Death and furies! what did I not daily behold, as in mean disguises I haunted the vicinity of their abode! What pitiful, what degrading, what soul whithering employments, did I not see my children doomed to!—what words did I not hear, in hate and tyranny, poured in the ears of my beloved Mabel!

'But when I learned from his own mouth—as I overheard him sitting composedly on his hearth, glaring coldly but fiendishly on his victims—that by these cruelties he solaced himself for the contempt I had formerly and forever shown him,—wretch! it could not last! I haunted him with a rage of vengeance that could not be satisfied by a common doom! A thousand times I could have taken his reptile life as he crawled to and fro in the obscurity of his low resorts; but I scorned to suffer him thus to escape from me. But the day came! I saw him set out on a journey to his native country. With the fierce throb of joy which gushed up from the depths of guilty despair, as fire bursts forth in glorious volumes from the sullen heart of hell, I watched him. For days I kept him in view, exulting in my certain vengeance. On he went in the vileness of his speculation. At length, as he rested in the opening of a wood, in the twilight, far from human habitation, I slowly stalked across his path—glared upon him in silence—and disappeared. Then was the first reward of all my watchings! I saw that he recognised he—I saw the terror that fell upon him—I saw him start up, as I passed beneath the trees; and, with trembling limbs, and a countenance hideous in its native greenness and its present fear, often looking back, wildly, on. I pursued him.—To me it was something like happiness to be the avenging fiend. I enjoyed the cruel fear that drove him on; and from day to day, I kept it trembingly alive. Daylight brought me no safety; night no rest. At length he entered upon a plain towards the end of his journey. Here he walked for a space in ease; for within the wide horizon, his pursuer was not seen: but, before he reached its boundary, he beheld me dogging his steps, and fled, with a speed which astonished me, to the neighboring hills. Alarm seized me lest I should loose him. I hurried after, but found him not. I rushed through the mountains with fury. The thought of his escape was madness; when, lo! from the top of a cliff where I stood, I beheld him, seated by the valley stream, five hundred feet below me. The intoxication of the discovery disarmed my vengeance of its prudence. I snatched up a mass of rock that lay beside me; I held it up above the unconscious wretch—I paused I marked him with a greedy eye—I loosed the stone; a whiz—a sudden dash! and he was a battered and shapeless heap!

'The triumph was complete. The terrified and tortured wretch was annihilated. But vainly had I hoped that his destruction would assuage my burning heart. I had added the misery of guilt to that of fortune; and though I attempted to laugh at the bugbear terrors of conscience, they laughed at me,—they fixed their vulture talons still deeper in my soul, and I fled, writhing beneath their insupportable pangs. I had glutted my vengeance; but had I restored my hopes. No! my lot was the same—a hopeless, ruthless, everlasting lopping of all the branches of peace and affection. That is my life; what I *have been* I have now told—what I *am* you see and know. He sate down, exhausted with the vehemence of his awful passions and a silence of horror and affright filled the whole room. A bed was found in an upper chamber for Joel; but it was past the power of man to find him asleep. The dreadful images which had been poured into his mind, haunted him like so many demons; and he lay tossing in a frenzied impatience and longing for the day.

But before daylight, he was surprised to hear a sudden hurrying and commotion in the place. There was a rapid running to and fro; men cursing, women lamenting; and in the burst the captain, exclaiming, 'We are betrayed! I believe you have nothing to do with it—but there are who think otherwise. I will protect you, if I can; but take these,' throwing upon the bed, whence Joel had started in horror and astonishment, a sword and a brace of pistols; 'secure the door, and, if you are attacked, defend your life.' He disappeared. Scarcely knowing what he did, Joel threw on his clothes; but, instead of keeping in his room, he seized the arms and issued forth to ascertain more exactly the state of affairs. He forced his way to a ruinous tower,—and there what a scene presented itself! In the glimmering dawn he discovered that the stronghold where he was, stood on a tremendous rock. On three sides the broad waters of the Danube swept its inaccessible and awful precipices; on the fourth a numerous body of soldiers was preparing to force the gate. A desperate and simultaneous battering, as of a legion of hammers, stones, crowbars, was heard. A fire of musquetry from a hundred loopholes in the fortress, was kept up with such spirit that they fell in heaps and confusion through the court. Then the troop of bandits was seen sallying forth with the velocity and fury of desperation—the tall figure of the Jew conspicuous at their head, hewing his way with a huge axe, like a raging and irresistible demon. A desperate struggle ensued, when, in the midst of the sanguinary contest, arose a cry of fire. 'Fire, fire,' shrieked the women throughout the castle. Joel, whose attention had been riveted on the combatants now beheld the smoke issuing from the staircase of the turret where he stood. He flew down the winding steps in a frenzy of despair. All was one scene of suffocating gloom. The stifling smoke, here and there lit up with red and rolling flames, filled every place. It was death to remain; it was, perhaps, equally dead to go forth. The only faint hope lay in effecting a surrender to the soldiers. He tried, and succeeded.

When he could a little collect his confounded faculties, he beheld the body of bandits killed, or in custody; and the women rescued by the soldiers from the flames that now, wild and flickering, flared forth on all sides of the tower. They hastened to retreat; when lo! Joel beheld the only escape was by a narrow bridge of loose stones, suspended over a tremendous chasm by which the rock, whereon the castle stood, was rent from the main land. On the centre of this bridge stood the Jew, brandishing his axe with the gesture of an exasperated maniac. A dozen men sprang on to attack him; but no sooner did they set foot on the fatal bridge, than striking with his axe the key-stone from its place, they—himself—the whole skeleton fabric, plunged headlong together down the hideous gulph. A *mutterer* of horror broke from the whole troop, and it was some time before they sufficiently recovered themselves to advance to the spot. It was a dark fissure, some fathoms deep, through which the river rushed in a fierce, eddying torrent. The Jew and his victims were swept away forever.

A bridge of the trunk of trees was flung across; and they marched to the next town. Here Joel, through the testimony of credentials on his own person, was speedily liberated; and pursued his journey home, half cured of his love of wandering, and perfectly convinced that the Jew was, what his friends had supposed him, a devil incarnate!

## British News.

### THE SECOND ESTABLISHMENT OF THE WHIG MINISTRY, BY SIR R. PEEL.

It will be seen in our columns, that the ministerial sugar measure has been carried by Lord John Russell, and by such a majority as must effectually put the question at rest both in the Lords and Commons, the number being 265 against 135; majority in favour of ministers, 130—a majority which we will confidently say no man expected, and certainly neither Lord John Russell nor Lord George Bentinck. Lord John, as we had occasion to mention in our last, had reason to expect that he would be supported by the votes of all that uncertain portion of the house, who, under their full conviction of having no chance of being re-elected, were opposed to a dissolution of Parliament, and also by those of Sir R. Peel's former party who were members for trading towns and cities. At the twelfth hour, also, he seems to have received the information that Sir R. Peel would afford him his own personal vote and support, though he would not interfere with the votes of the other gentlemen who had supported him up to his resignation, as his own proposed support of this measure would be given rather upon reasons and motives personal to himself than upon any public principle upon which he could invite the co-operation of these gentlemen. Such were the circumstances, and therefore such the very limited expectations, under which Lord John proceeded with his measures on the Monday and Tuesday of the week now concluded; and, as we announced on the preceding Saturday, it was then anticipated that the measure would, indeed, be carried, but by a majority of between 35 and 50.

It was indeed obvious to all eyes, that Sir R. Peel was actuated by two motives, and has been veering to the last under two views, between points of the wind directly opposite; on the one hand, he was justly fearful of giving offence to the Queen by displacing a ministry whom he had just put into office; and on the other he was sotely unwilling to lose two such great parties as the West Indian and religious bodies. He stated and we fear very truly, that he was not acting under any principle which he could undertake to impose upon the gentlemen who were kind enough still to regard themselves as a party attached to him; his motives were indeed strictly personal, exceedingly narrow, not to say, disreputably selfish. In what other point of view, indeed can any one regard a man, who at once acknowledges that on principle he cannot consent to a measure, and in the next instant professedly votes for it on personal grounds,—the principle, moreover, concerned, being no less than the continued maintenance or abandonment of slavery, and therefore that of obedience or disobedience to the first duties of religion and humanity. In a small interest or in a subordinate principle of mere prudence or policy even a good man might venture to concede in order to evade great difficulties, or to obtain some large present public good; but where duties of the first order are concerned,—in a word where the question is, whether he should be guilty or not of *mala in se*, he has the mind of a pedlar and not of a premier, who can consent to traffic and compromise. "NON CAUPONANTES REMPUBLICAM, SED REMPUBLICAM GERENTES" is the noblest character by the noblest poet of those who administered Rome as the mistress of the world ought to be administered. Sir R. Peel has many, fine and good qualities,—why is he so miserably wanting in that, without which everything else becomes in a very short time utterly worthless.

As to the speech itself, in which Sir R. Peel announced his design to the astonished house, there is but one way to understand it, which is, to put all consistency out of the question, and bearing in mind his two distinct and contrary purposes, to become satisfied with recognising the seeming aptitude of his conflicting propositions, to execute, in turn, each its respective object. Thus, not wholly to offend and lose the West Indian and religious party. No one can have a greater horror of slavery than himself, and he trusts he will be the last person to assist in any measure which would encourage such an execrable traffic. He trust, therefore, confess that this is not a measure which he should have brought forward—his own measure would have been one of very different character &c. Well, having said as he thought enough for this purpose, he has next to consult his position with the Queen; he accordingly changes his note and tune with as much quickness and facility as an Italian boy his barrel organ, and his strain then is,—'But still, under the circumstances, he feels it necessary to support it; as what confusion must not ensue if one minister is put out, and no one to succeed him; for who is to make a ministry and to hold one together, if Lord John Russell should be compel'ed or provoked to resign?' Having now used two strings to his bow, he has the further boldness to make the essay of a third; and with a temerity almost beyond belief, he launches a third proposition, in direct contrariety with the first with which he set out—'And really, he says, the plan is not a bad one. It is under all circumstances, the very best which could be produced, and is one which must eventually be carried, and therefore he felt himself bound to give it his full concurrence.' So true is this gentleman to himself and to his original character—to the '*vis insita origines*' in all cases, and through all turns. Talk of the '*Mentari facunda Nepos Atlantis*,' or the '*Carnus duplicis per mara Ulyssei*,' there is nothing in Greek or Roman story which can come up to the versatility of this man. He has a brave inconsistency, a vigour beyond all law of truth and reason, which sets all comparison at defiance. He is never pitiful enough to accept the kind suggestion of a friend, that 'the loss said about that matter the better;' but in his most flagrant cases, and when caught in the fact, he stoutly maintains your error and his own innocence, in the face of all the seven senses arrayed as witnesses against him.

Lord George Bentinck, well knowing his man, made an observation in his speech, which told with great effect, and hit Sir R. Peel so sharply and so exactly in the right place, as to call for his defensive notice of it in his reply—'May I express my hope, if not my assumed confidence,' said Lord George, in substance, 'that we shall have no sham fight, no pretended opposition,—no speaking one way and voting another,—no doubting, and affecting to leave personal friends and adherents in full liberty to follow their own opinions, whilst such intimations are thrown out, and such dissuasive representations made, as most necessarily lead them to follow in the track of the leader before them' Though Lord G. B. did not employ these exact words, they may still be assumed as only the fair paraphrase of what he intended to intimate, both as regarded himself and Sir R. Peel when he begged to assure the house that it was not about to witness any sham fight *Arcades ambo*; Lord G. Bentinck is not, perhaps, inferior to Sir R. Peel in that kind of dexterity which constitutes parliamentary tactics; we mean no offensive charge, but only a fair interpretation of the Latin words, when we add that both are equally well trained jockeys in the political field and that each knows equally how to make the best use of his own horse. Thus, though Sir R. Peel said to please the anti-slavery party, that the measure proposed was a very different one from what he himself should have introduced, and argued thro' a full third of his speech upon the obligations to extinguish slavery, and upon the baseness of advocating any measures to encourage it, he afterwards turned with inconceivable effrontery towards Lord John Russell and the Whigs, and added that he still felt himself bound to support the Premier's measure, as he could see no ministry which could replace that of Lord John. And then gathering new courage, and taking a still bolder leap over all the barriers of consistency, he proceeded to affirm, that his conscience and full conviction went also with him, for that he was convinced that it was a wise measure in itself, and therefore one that he was bound to support. On the other hand, though Lord George Bentinck ventured to assert that he had not the most distant purpose of putting out Lord John Russell, and that he did not bring forward his measure with that object, still Lord John, at the conclusion of the debate, took occasion to announce to the house that he had seen and communicated with Lord George Bentinck before the debate, and had availed himself of the occasion to inform his Lordship that if his (Lord G.'s) amendment was carried, he (Lord J. Russell) should feel himself under the necessity of immediately resigning.

Such has been this extraordinary debate and such the issue. We do not ourselves go to the length of saying that it has been a sham fight, but so much we must repeat, that unless we put all consistency out of the question, it is totally impossible to understand the conduct of Sir R. Peel, and that Lord G. Bentinck himself also would have succeeded better if he had more fully put forth the real and solid merits of his case. In plain, but we hope not offensive words, there has been something very like 'hedging on both sides.—*Bell's Messenger.*

*From the Dorset County Chronicle.*

It affords as much satisfaction to be enabled to state that the strong claims of North Wales to the retention of antient Bishoprics, in accordance with the almost unanimous desire of the Clergy and Members of the Church, has proved of such weight with the House of Lords as to induce the passing of Earl Powis's bill; a clear majority of ten being obtained for the second reading, notwithstanding the measure was opposed by the Marquis of Lansdowne on the part of her Majesty's government. We do not attach much blame to the present Ministers for their endeavours to obstruct the progress of this bill, because, in supporting an act of manifest injustice, which may be properly termed sacrilege, they were only treading the steps of their predecessors: and we must in fairness to Lord John Russell's administration, express our approval of the graceful manner in which the Marquis of Lansdowne yielded to the majority, by not only abstaining from further opposition, but also taking the most prompt and early means of obtaining the consent of the Queen to the passing of the bill, in order that the technical question of the necessity for the sanction of the crown, upon which doubts exist, might not again be raised. The bill has now to undergo the ordeal of the House of Commons, but after the decision of the Peers, we can hardly expect that Ministers will offer any opposition to it in that house, which, having themselves obtained the sanction of the Sovereign, would, as it appears to us, be an ungracious and a most unusual act.

We have, on former occasions, given our opinion most fully against the contemplated union of the Welsh sees of St. Asaph and Bangor, as a proceeding not only uncalled for, but arbitrary and unconstitutional, in principle, as far as the Church of England is concerned; and we now hope in the Act 6 and 7 Wm. IV., c. 77, as they relate to this question will be prevented from ever being carried into effect. There are, according to our views, other strong grounds, besides those submitted to Parliament, against the union of the Welsh sees, the antiquity of which alone ought to shield them from spoliation, because they remain the true successors of the primitive Witnesses for Christ, and of the early Episcopacy, in Britain, having existed for centuries before the Papal usurpation, as pure and orthodox in doctrine and discipline as the Church of the present day, and entirely independent of any foreign jurisdiction. The suppression of either of these sees would be an infringement of the rights and dignities of the Prince of Wales who derives his chief title of honour from Palatinate of Wales; and this, we say, is an act which ought not to be attempted while his Royal Highness is in his minority, and of tender age. Then comes another question to be considered, that the suppression of either of these sees would abolish a Welsh peerage as well as destroy a Welsh bishopric; the Bishops of these sees having, from time out of mind, or far beyond the time of legal memory, sat in the Upper House as Lords of Parliament, by virtue of their bishoprics. Upon what ground of right, or justice, or law, the Welsh people could be deprived of a bishop, and also of one of their antient Representatives in the House of Lords, by an Act of Parliament, we are at a loss to conceive—we certainly do not carry our notions of the omnipotence of Parliament so far as to concede that such a proceeding is within its rightful functions; if one member can be lawfully cut off from the House of Lords, then we cannot see any impediment in the way of destroying the whole order, and if the measure of confiscation of revenue, and suppression of title and office were to be carried out, in the case of a Welsh bishopric, it would certainly be a dangerous precedent, which might hereafter be applied to other orders of the noble and hereditary branch of the legislature. We trust, however, that there will be no further necessity for further discussing these great constitutional questions; and we have good reason for hope that the Welsh bishoprics will be preserved, in their integrity—that a new bishopric of Manchester will be speedily erected and endowed—and that a considerable addition will be made to the present number of bishops in England, the present episcopal body being inadequate to the proper discharge of the increased duties devolving upon them through the augmentation of the clergy and the population since the time of Elizabeth, the number of Prelates now remaining the same as at that period.

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


**THE CHRONICLE.**

SAINT JOHN, SEPT. 4, 1846.


## English Mail.

The English Mail of 19th August arrived here yesterday by express. The papers contain the gratifying intelligence to us of an advance in the timber market. We give the following extracts from papers received:

HOUSE OF COMMONS, Aug. 13.

Dr. Bowring, in an admirable speech, moved that 'flogging in the army be now and for ever abolished.' Mr. H. Berkeley seconded the motion, and, after a long debate, the House divided when there appeared—for the motion 37, against it 97, majority 60. Mr. Osborne then moved that the punishment be retained on the line of march, and for mutiny or theft but that the lashes be limited to 50. Without attempting to rival the rawbone style of oratory in which Dr. Bowring indulged, he would declare it to be his opinion that it would be dangerous not only to the discipline of the soldier, but also to the safety of the citizen, unless they had previously elevated the character and moral feelings of the soldiers to abrogate entirely the punishment of flogging. In the division which ensued on this question there appeared—for the resolution 25, against it 81, majority against it 56. The other orders were then disposed of, and the House adjourned.

In the House of Commons, on Saturday, the Sugar Duties Bill was read a third time and passed. Several bills were forwarded a stage, and the House adjourned.

The Sugar Duties Bill made its appearance in the House of Lords on Monday night, and led to a lengthened discussion—Lord Stanley and Lord Brougham having then seized the earliest opportunity of recording their opinions against the measure. The debate was animated and led to a smart collision between the latter noble and learned lord and Earl Grey. Their lordships did not divide, Lord Stanley's object being to state his opinions and record his objection to the bill.

In the House of Commons the Arms (Ireland) Bill led to a sharp discussion, and Lord John Russel felt it necessary to compound with its opponents by abandoning all the objectionable clauses.

In the house of Lords, on Thursday night on the second reading of the Sugar duties Bill, the Bishop of Oxford dwelt with great force and effect upon the religious portion of the question, contending that the present measure, if passed, would largely increase the traffic in slaves, which was contrary to the revealed will of the Almighty, and which inflicted incalculable misery upon so many thousands of his creatures. The right rev. prelate concluded a powerfully argumentative speech by moving, as an amendment, that the bill be read a second time that day three months. The Bishop of London, in seconding the motion, said he entirely concurred in all that had fallen from the right rev. prelate who succeeded him. The Marquis of Lansdowne, having so recently stated his opinions upon this question, would not then trespass at length upon their lordship's time; but he would entreat the right rev. prelates who had spoden to place more confidence than they now appeared to entertain in the influence of example, and to believe to that alone they must ultimately look to the extinction of that abominable traffic. The noble marquis concluded by expressing a hope that their lordships would not agree to the amendment. Their Lordships then divided, and the second reading was carried by a majority of 28 to 10. The house then adjourned.

*Halifax and Quebec Railroad.*—A deputation from America on the subject of this undertaking had an interview with Earl Grey, at the Colonial office on the 12th instant. The deputation consisted of Mr. Young, Speaker of the Assembly of Nova Scotia; Sir Allan M'Nab, late Speaker of the House of Assembly of Canada; the hon. Robert Dickson, member of the Legislative Council of Canada; Mr. G. Robinson, Mr. Gillespie, Mr. George Pemberton, Mr. T. H. Brookling, and Mr. W. Bridges, accompanied by Sir Howard Douglas, Bart., M. P.

*State of Trade—Manchester, Friday Evening.*—Tuesday last was one of the dullest market days ever known here, and there appeared a tendency to a fall in prices, but the news of the American Tariff Bill having passed, and a knowledge that the manufacturers in Stokport intend to work a short time, have improved us, and we have a better feeling, although no decided change in prices has taken place. Good prints are easier to sell.

Sir Charles Wetherell died on Monday last, aged 76.

Lieut. General Lord Bloomfield died on the 15th instant, aged 78.

The treaty of navigation between Austria and Russia was signed on the 20th July.

Mr. Austin has realised £45,000 this session, from his services as an advocate before the railway committees.

A few days ago the village Speicher, on the Rhine was destroyed by fire: 113 houses, 50 farms, and 80 stables were destroyed by the flames.

An importation of ice has just taken place from Greenland, by a ship named the Edgecumbe, having on board 110 tons weight of this singular article of merchandise.

On a recent occasion, the Pope is said to have remarked—'My people may expect justice and mercy from me, for my only guide is this book,' laying his hand on the New Testament.

The cotton spinners and manufacturers of Blackburn resolved, on the 12th inst., to serve their hands with a fortnight's notice, that they shall commence working short time, four days per week. It was also resolved to use exertions to secure uniformity in the other towns throughout the manufacturing districts.

*Dinner to the Marquis of Granby at Waltham.*—On Friday last a dinner was given to the Marquis of Granby at Waltham, by the protectionists, W. F. Norton, Esq., Elton hall, in the chair. The speakers were—the Duke of Rutland, the Duke of Richmond, the Marquis of Granby, Lord Charles Manners, Lord John Manners, Sir Henry Halford, Mr. D'Israeli, M.P., Mr. T. B. Hildyard, M.P., Mr. Farnham, M.P., &c. The following remarks made by the Duke of Richmond deserve notice:—I would not have you to consider that parliament will not be dissolved at present, for the general opinion in London is, that a dissolution will come very early. (Hear, hear.) I do not consider that Lord John Russell—who is not an enemy, but we have a right to be in a state of armed neutrality against him—I do not think that Lord John Russell will permit the present parliament to meet again, because I feel convinced that as he knows the effect of free trade will soon be felt, he will dissolve before the shoe pinches severely."

MILITARY STORES FOR THE CAPE.—The Inflexible steam sloop, Commander Hoseason, takes out a large amount of ammunition, 2,000 stand of arms, six field officers, and a number of supernumeraries, for service at the Cape of Good Hope. This vessel sailed on the 12th for the Cape. Commander Hoseason intends steaming direct for the Cape, without calling at any intervening port for fuel, and as the gallant commander has a thorough knowledge of the use of the expensive gear, we do not despair of his success, which will be one of the most extraordinary feats ever recorded in navigation.

Mr. Cabbell, a staunch protectionist, has defeated Lord Listowell, by a large majority, in the contest for the representation of St Albans, vacant by the accentance of office by the noble lord.

The potato disease in Wales is stated by the *Cambrian* to be much worse than last year.

The number of deaths in Great Britain is now about four hundred thousand yearly.

The number of births registered in London, in the week ending August 1, was 1,229; the number of deaths 1,086, the latter being 188 more than the averages of five summers.

The price of corn has fallen in Hungary, in consequence of the crop being much superior to the last, both in quality and quantity.

It is understood to be the intention of the Admiralty to establish a number of armed steamers at the different ports, as a coast defence.

THE NAVAL RETIREMENT.—It is now generally understood to be the intention of the present government to carry out the plan for the retirement of the captains in the navy, which, if liberally put into practice—acting upon the various recommendations which from time to time have been put forth—will be a a great boon to those old officers who have passed their best days in the service. In the first place, it is expected that a promotion of flag-officers will pretty plainly indicate what are the intentions of the Government for the future as to naval capability to serve the country usefully, and that all captains of thirty years standing (which will include those of 1816) will have the option of retiring; the first hundred to have the rank of Rear Admiral, with the pension for their widows and the pay of £1 5s per day; the remainder to have £1 per day, filling up the vacancies that may occur by death into the first hundred, and is to be entitled to the rank and pay. It is further contemplated to allow the captains who have been on the list 20 years (that is, to the end of 1826) to retire upon equally favourable terms, taking the difference of servitude into consideration, but that it should be limited to those captains who are 55 and upwards. No doubt this plan would give general satisfaction, advancing a year in retirement with the difference of pay whenever it may be necessary to fill up the list caused by death. This plan would insure the efficiency of the service, and be a great boon to those who are unable but willing to serve, and would render the original number of 300 quite unnecessary.

### REVIVAL OF THE ORANGE INSTITUTE.

A meeting of county grand officers and other influential members of the Orange Institution, convened by circular and public advertisement, was held at the Town hall of Enniskillen, on Monday last, for the purpose of organising the Orangemen generally, and forming a Grand Orange Lodge for Ireland.

The Earl of Enniskillen was called to the chair.

Deputations attended from the counties of Antrim, Cavan, Down, Dublin, Tyrone, Londonderry, Monaghan, and Fermanagh; and letters were read from influential members of the Orange Institution in Armagh and other counties.

The deputations made statements concerning the organisation and numbers of their respective counties, which seemed so satisfactory as to determine the meeting at once to proceed to the formation of a grand lodge for Ireland.

Accordingly, by the resolutions of the meeting, the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland was constituted, and the following officers were elected.

Grand Master—Earl of Enniskillen.

Deputy Grand Masters—Mr. James Watson, Antrim; Colonel Blacker, Armagh; Mr. E. Archdall, Fermanagh; Colonel Barton, Fermanagh; Mr. H. Kingsmill, Dublin; Mr. H. G. Johnston, Monaghan; Mr. J. Lendrum, Tyrone; Mr. H. Richardson, Fermanagh; Mr. T. Conte, Cavan; Mr. W. Burns, Down; Mr. W. E. Galdbeck, Antrim.

Grand Chaplain—The Very Rev Holt Waring, Dean of Dromore.

Grand Treasurer—Mr. M. Archdall, M. P.

Deputy Grand Treasurer—Mr. J. Ellis, Crieve, Newry.

Grand Secretary—Hon Somerset Maxwell.

Deputy Grand Secretaries—Mr. S. Y. Johnston, Snowhill; Mr. Lisbellaw, Fermanagh; Mr. W. C Expy, office, 5, College street, Dublin.

It was resolved, in conclusion, that the next meeting of the Grand Lodge of Ireland should be held in Dublin on the 12th November, 1846.

### THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.

On Monday the Conciliation Hall presented a gloomy appearance indeed. The Old Ireland portion of the committee assembled in force, but the floor of the building—the part which sustained the "bone and sinew" of the Repeal cause who were present conducted themselves with chilly indifference to the proceedings. It may be denied that this remarkable falling off in the attendances is attributable to the secession of the Young Irelanders; but there is no gainsaying this fact, that when they conducted the business in the absence of Mr. O'Connell that part of the hall was invariably packed with a cheerful moving set, fit and ready to carry out the doctrines of physical force by practical illustration, the proceedings were of a very miscellaneous character, but just such as the leaders like. They were lots of money, and quires of paper cover with their praise

THE ARMS BILL.

Mr. O'Connell commenced the business of the day by moving that a reference should be made to the committee to prepare a petition to parliament against the renewal of the Arms Bill. He saw with deep regret that the government had introduced a renewal Arms Bill; but he had some reason to know it differed materially from that which was about to expire.

ORANGE AND RIBBON PROCESSIONS.

Mr. O'Connell said there was another subject of deep interest—one of greater interest than even the proposed Arms Bill—it related to the folly and wickedness of those bigots of Ulster in interfering with the Orange processions. The Orangemen had long been in the habit of marching on particular anniversaries and why should they not, if they were fools enough to like so doing! He conceived, however, they had marched heretofore unarmed, but by the newspapers of the past few days he observed they were strongly armed on the occasion of their late demonstrations. They had committed violent outrages on the Catholics; but he should again repeat the Catholics had no right to interfere with them at all. If collisions took place, the Orangemen could calculate the chance of having favourable juries, but there was no such hope for the Catholics who might render themselves amenable to the law. What he particularly complained of was, that the Catholics had not attended to the advice of their clergy, of Conciliation Hall, or of his constant entreaties to peace. He (Mr. O'Connell) was for conciliation among all parties of Irishmen; if they irritated each other they never could hope to succeed in their design of obtaining legislative independence for Ireland. Notwithstanding the folly of the Catholics they should be protected from unjust assault.

The next topic was one which gave him much pain. He then read letters from repeal wardens in the county Cavan which gave detailed reports of a demonstration made in that county last week by some 40,000 or 50,000 Catholics, who marched through several of the towns, decorated with green ribands, and carrying green boughs.

A LEGACY TO IRELAND.

Mr. O'Connell rose again and observed that although he was now well accustomed to hear himself praised beyond his deserts and be unmoved, still he had a letter to read which excited his warmest feelings. He then read a letter filled with the glories of Mr. John O'Connell. It was too much for his father, who shed tears, and observed, "I should not be blamed for being overcome when I hear him spoken of as, I have no hesitation in saying, he justly deserves. (Cheers.) I give him to Ireland."—(Great cheers.)

Mr. O'Connell pressed his hands upon his vest and bowed reverently to his father.

Mr. O'Connell then read a report of the committee, which recommended the expulsion of the *Nation* newspaper from the association, and condemning its being taken or read by the members. This report was adopted.

The rent was announced to be £335; and the meeting seperated.

### INDIA—ARRIVAL OF THE OVER-LAND MAIL.

An extraordinary express brings intelligence from Bombay to the first of July, and from Calcutta to the 8th of June.

The monsoon had set in most favourably; the sufferings of the poor were diminished, and the cholera has lessened in ravages.

Tranquility prevailed throughout India. In Lahore there was a spirit of dissatisfaction. Money was difficult to be had there. The government was preparing to enforce its claims upon the Nawab of Moultan; he was preparing to defend his town.—At Peshawur the Sikh soldiers have exhibited symptoms of insubordination from want of pay; but some advances had partly pacified them. Gholab Singh was busy in regulating his newly acquired country.

The Governor General was at Simly in good health; he was expected to come to the Jullunder Doab after the rains.

The Rajah of Ladwa, who had been betrayed by the Sikh prime minister, Rajah Lall Singh, was coming as a prisoner into the British territory, to be detained for life.

The garrison of Kote Kangra, after much vapouring, had surrendered at discretion, when the heavy guns were brought to bear upon them. The occupation of this almost impregnable fort has produced a great effect in the north of India, for the British troops are looked upon as invincible. Many of the petty Rajahs were anxious to make peace and to show their willingness to obey the British by surrendering their heavy guns &c.

The Governor of Bombay, Sir G. Arthur, who had been seriously ill, was better, and preparing to go into the Deccan. It is said that he was waiting for a successor from India. His period for holding the reins of power will expire in next June, but his previous retirement is expected.

[From Willmer & Smith's European Times.]

### PARLIAMENTARY.

The Whig Ministers must sigh for the termination of their labours. Unexpectedly called to power, they have been groping in the dark, as it were, since the retirement of Peel. Their plans have been necessarily crude, and obnoxious to the charge of bungling; and not knowing exactly how much to ask previous to the recess, they have determined to ask enough, and take as much as they can get. For instance, they prayed for the renewal of the act for the branding of arms in Ireland, and urged its extension over two years; but finding that it was regarded in the light of a new Coercion Bill, they were content to solicit its continuance until May next, on the promise to supersede it by a more comprehensive and satisfactory measure. But the subject gave so much dissatisfaction in and out of the House, that Lord John Russell has since withdrawn it.

The question of military discipline has been forced on them by the horrid disclosure which the recent investigation at Hounslow brought to light. Lord John Russell has propounded his plan, which mitigates the worst features of the existing system; and the damaging inquiry into the conduct of the Poor-law Commissioners opens anew a subject of deep and abiding interest. Although what has been termed the "great questions of the day" are set at rest, enough remains on the Minister's hands to demand the exercise of all his talent and all his firmness.

The Sugar question, which threatened at one time to knock the new ministry on the head, has been got rid of with amazing alacrity. The Protectionists, dispirited by recent failures, have given way, and the bill has been twice read without a division in the hereditary branch of Parliament. Lord Stanley came out strong—in talk, but declined to divide the House; while Lords Brougham and Denman indulged in the harmless folly of placing their opinions on the journals of the House in the shape of a "protest." All this shows the lethargy—the absence of "pluck," which a combination of causes has been instrumental in producing. On Monday night the House of Lords read for the third time, and passed the Sugar Bill.

Parliament is expected to "rise" about the 28th—certainly before the sailing of the next steamer. A variety of minor business has yet to be disposed of, and the House of Commons is making double tides—working early in the day, and late in the evening.

The destitution in Ireland, consequent on the failure of the potato crop, occupied the attention of the House of Commons on Monday. Lord John Russell made known the intentions of the Government. It seems that £852,481 has been expended on the relief of the Irish last year, of which £495,851 was either repaid or will be reapid. To the principle of making the executive the corn merchant of the Irish nation Lord John Russel is opposed. But as provision against famine is the first duty of a parental Government, a sum of money is to be advanced from the consolidated fund for the employment of the people on public works under the inspection of the government official, and the sums so advanced are to be repaid in ten years, at the rate of 3 1-2 per cent., the lowest rate of interest, Lord John Russell states, ever taken for works of this kind. A power is to be invested in the Lord Lieutenant to summon county sessions in districts where the poor require employment, and where public works of utility are to be undertaken. This poposition met with general approbation.

The potato blight is general. East, west, north, south, the cry is "still it comes." In Ireland the devastation is general. Everywhere the root is rotten, or progressing towards decay. Science is at fault, and alarm is rife. As regards society it is serious—as regards the poor it is a melancholy visitation. Under any circumstance, if the Corn-laws had not been repealed in the present session, they would inevitably have been repealed in the next. Influenced by the bad weather, and acted upon by the destruction of the chief food of the poor, the price of grain is advancing, and the belief is, that it will continue to advance.

### THE SEASON AND THE CROPS.

The weather, since the date of our last publication, has been very unsettled, and at times exceedingly unfavourable for harvest operations. The week ending Aug. 8th, began with heavy rain and a close temperature, and ended with a succession of thunder storms, which have deluged the fields and beating down the little corn that remained erect after the storn of the preceeding week. The last week has been more favourable for securing the grain crops, which the late warm weather ripened with great rapidity. We believe that we are justified in stating, that of wheat, oats, and barley we shall have a fair average crop. On this subject the Mark-lane Express, an authority of high standing, says:—"Even under the most propitious circumstances we much doubt whether the yield of wheat will exceed that of average years; and as the spring sowing crops are acknowledged on all hands to have suffered so severly, in consequence of the drought in May and June, as to render it doubtful whether either barley or oats will produce well, the existing panic appears to us, to say the least, rather unreasonable."

With regard to the potato crop, there are, we regret to say, disastrous accounts.—Each post brings complaints of a more grievous character. The following extract, taken from the Dublin Evening Post, gives some alarming details of the disease in Ireland:—

"In fact, there is no longer any room for disguise or glossing. The accounts which reached us yesterday and this morning place the question beyond yea or nay. In the counties of Roscommon, Mayo, Sligo, and in a great part of Galway, we may state roundly that the potato is gone. In Cavan, Down, and a large part of Antrim the same may be said. We have no direct intelligence ourselves from Londonderry and Donegal, but we learn, from sufficient authority, that the blight has shown itself in the latter country. Meath, as far as we can gather, has not suffered so much as last year; but in Westmeath, Longford, King's, Queen's and Carlow, the distruction is awful. Louth has been visited, and Wexford. We have only partial accounts from Kilkenny; but we know that the pestilence has appeared in several parts of Tipperary. Clare is also stricken, and so are Limerick and Kerry, but we cannot say to what extent. Waterford and Cork to an extent very alarming. In short there is not a county in Ireland which has not felt the