plied with light and air from the cabin windows on on each side of the ship and a skylight above. It will be conveniently and elegantly fitted up, bearing a resemblance to the state apartments. A bulkhead divides the Lords dining-room from the engine-room, leaving a space or lobby between. The engine-room is quite separated from every part of the ship, and is surrounded by water bulkheads. From the Lords dining room there are two passenges, one on the port, and the other on the starboard side, between the ship's side and the engine-room, which communicate with the after cabins and the state-room. Abaft the engine-room there are two rows of cabins, with a passage between them extending to the state-room. The two foremost cabins on the port side will be occupied by the pages; the next, which is a lengthened one, is to be her Majesty's dining-room. Abaft the dining room are three other cabins, one of which is the pantry, and the other two to be occupied by the Ladies in Waiting. On the starboard side the foremost cabin is to be occupied conjointly by two ladies personally attending on her Majesty—from this cabin there is a door leading to the next one, which is to be used as her Majesty's wardrobe in which there is another door leading to her Majesty's sleeping cabin, whence there is a communication to the next one occupied by Prince Albert, and from the Prince's cabin there is a door leading to the cabin appropriated to his Royal Highness's personal attendant. Abaft these cabins is the state room, which extends right aft the whole breadth of the ship.

On the lower deck, the foremost part of the vessel is appropriated to the ship's crew, and underneath these there is a place for the stokers and engineer's men. Further aft, on the lower deck, are the midshipmen and warrant officers' berths, and then the ward-room, with their cabins on each side, for the Lieutenants, and other officers of the ship; abaft the ward-room is the engine-room, seperated from the other part of the ship by water bulkheads; abaft the engine-room are six cabins, three on each side, for her Majesty's attendants—adjoining which are three store-rooms, for wine &c.—The after part of the vessel on this deck is seperated from the portion by a water-tight bulkhead, and is to be used as the state nursery. There are four cabins for the nurses, and every convenience. The communication to the nursery is only from the companion immediately under the Royal staircase.—His Royal Highness was particularly anxious respecting the efficient accomodation of the Royal nursery. The whole of the cabins on the lower deck are well ventilated with tube scuttles, which will give light and air.

After his Royal highness had inspected every part of the interior of the yacht, he went on shore and was loudly cheered by the populace. He was much pleased with the exterior of the vessel. The cable moulding above and below the ports, and which extends round the vessel, is a novel and elegant appendage, and was much admired by his Royal Highness, as indeed it has been by all who have seen it, as it is considered both chaste and appropriate. The carved work of the head was also admired by the Prince. It is a shield with the arms of her Majesty on the right and of Prince Albert on the left, surmounted by a crown, with the royal motto. On the outside of the shield is a foliage, with the rose, shamrock and thistle, as also some frieze work down the cutwater. The buoyancy and elegance of the vessel, combining with there strength and durability, will perhaps never be surpassed by anything as a specimen of naval architecture. His Royal Highness expressed himself much gratified with the vessel and was nearly an hour and a half inspecting her. He retured to town in the Royal barge, accompanied by the Admiralty one.

(From the Cork Constitution.)

Our readers may recollect a letter signed 'THOMAS MULOCK," and addressed to the Premier, which we published a short time ago. The writer enclosed a copy both to Sir ROBERT and the Duke. The Duke's answer is *unique*, and, as Mr. MULOCK has been so good as to favour us with a copy, we shall publish it. It is the Duke all out. The hit is sly, though hard; but we must say for Mr. MULOCK that his letter was more moderate, more modest and more rational than any of the numerous 'tenders of advice" which are daily addressed to the Minister by persons who volunteer to instruct him in that most difficult of political problems—the government of this ungovernable country.

"Sir Robert Peel presents his compliments to Mr. Mulock, and begs leave to acknowledge the receipt of his communication of the 10th inst.

"*Whitehall, 12th June, 1843.*"

"*London, June 15, 1843.*

"Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington presents his compliments to Mr. Mulock.

"As it appears that Mr. Mulock has addressed the Minister, the Duke concludes that he will give him and answer He is one of the few men in these days who do not meddle with questions over which they have no controul."

"Mr. Mulock presents his deep respect to the Duke of Wellington, whom he has always considered, (since he first had the honour of being made known to Sir Arthur Wellesly,) as one of the most eminent men of any age or nation.

"Mr. Mulock ventures to assure his Grace that he (Mr. M.) cannot be fairly classed with the multitudes of idly ambitious persons who 'meddle with questions over which the have no controul.' But Mr. Mulock thinks it perfectly possible that a plain Christian man may see and set forth *truths* (not schemes and speculations) which have escaped the attention of renowned statesmen and legislators.

"*London, June 16, 1743.*"

(From a Communication in the Cork Constitution.)

SIR—The times in which we live are manifestly eventful. I am not a very aged man, and yet, within I might almost say my recollection, what scenes, what change have we witnessed!—The French revolution perpetrating atrocities, which made both ears of humanity and justice to tingle, and taught the nations what they may expect from dominant infidelity: the brilliant but destructive career of Bounaparte, unparalleled, perhaps, since the days of Alexander; the vast extention of the British Empire in India; the opening up of China to European enterprise; the buring of flesh of the Babylonish Harlot by the destruction of her power and property in France, Spain, and Portugal, by the very people who were once her devoted admirers, and latterly, the accession to political power of the Romanists of this country, in the shape of franchises and emancipation. Before emancipation was granted that measure was to be the panacea of all their grievances and discontent, if even their theologians were to be belived upon their oath. It was granted, and we all know the results. Since that period we have heard nothing but the notes of discontent, and the loud voice of agitation; and never since the the foment of 1798, was the public mind so violently agitated, as it is at present.

In the mouth of every person who speaks on the state of Ireland—on the page of every newspaper, we find the name of Daniel O'Connell. To him is the whole amount of the evil frequently attributed. He is indeed so mixed up with the present agitation and projected revolution, that it is difficult to refer to these proceedings without the mention of his name; but to speak of him as being the auth or or mainspring of it, betrays a most inexcusable ignorance of the real state of the case. It is, to all intents and purposes, a popish movement; it is the work of the priesthood, and O'Connel is but their tool. The hierchy promises him paradise hereafter, and raise the tribute for him in the meantime, and in return he does the work. They are encompassing sea and land to push up their beloved popery to ascendency, well knowing that she will not be slow to step from thence to supremacy. No one who is acquainted with the principles and practice of the papacy can possibly be ignorant of that.—The people of this Protestant nation have themselves to blame for their present alarming position by having granted to Popery political power. I lay down this proposition, and am able to maintain it against all who may gainsay it, namely—*That parties are ineligible to the possession of political power in a Protestant nation, and that when they are denied it they are no just ground of complaint.* I do not [illegible] it merely because their religion differs from that of Protestants, but *because it is destructive of every thing Protestant.* In proof of this I could refer, if required, to their own acknowledged standards, and their exterminating proceedings. In few words, the case is simply stated thus:—Every Romanist is a subject of a foreign and inveterately hostile prince of Pope. The subjects of such a prince have no right to demand a place in the Protestant government under which they live; and the government which harkens in their clamours and grants them power, betrays its trust and acts as if given over to *judicial* blindness. *Equal rights upon equal grounds.* Before they could with any show of reason have asked dower from *Protestant* Britain, they should have *renounced* their *allegiance* to her implacable enemy, the *Papal King of Rome.*

(From the Standard of Friday.)

All is false among the disaffected in Ireland, but nothing is so false as their swagger. "Can it be?" asks the *Times*, describing the present agitation with great vigour of eloquence—can it be, that this will "proceed long without kindling the flame of civil war?" Yes, indeed, it can be, and it will.—That it *can* be we know by the experience of 40 years, during which the very same agitation has been proceeding. That it *will be* we see in the manifest proofs of the break up of the sedition. Let us explain our greatest objection to the active measures of repression which the *Times* seems anxious to see tried. As we have already said, we think such measures wholly unnecessary for the preservation of tranquillity, and so far they are objectionable in common with all unnecessary deviations, from the usual course of law; but what we dread most from them is the reaction. None but a simpleton can hope to conciliate enemies by *coercion*, or indeed by anything but contemptous defiance.—None but a demon could contemplate the extirpation of a class so numerous as the disaffected in Ireland. Suppose, then, your coercive measures tried, how much nearer are you to peace? Granted that you put down insurrection, and hanged Mr. O'Connell, and a few more Repealers, a consummation no doubt much to be wished, what will you do with the rest? We know what you ought to do with them—*despise and defy them*; but this is what you can do at present with much better effect, and this is unfortunately what you never will do after your coercive measures. No, having beaten the traitors, you will as you have always done, try to conciliate them because you have beaten them—and you conciliate them only *at the expense of the loyal and good.* It is on this account that we look with especial alarm to any coercive measures against Irish traitors.

Three Military pentioners have been struck off the establishment in consequence of attending a Repeal meeting.

Several loads of timber have been received into the yard of the new barracks for the purpose of erecting stockades and other defences inside the walls; and two pieces of heavy ordnance are to be planted in the old Castle of Limerick, as a matter of precaution before the county Clare side of the river Shannon.

ARREST FOR MURDER COMMITTED NINETEEN YEARS AGO.—*Roscrea, June 15.*—This morning (Wednesday) Thomas Kilmartin was brought into this town, under a strong escort of constablary, charged with the murder of John Bergin, on the 25th of September, 1823, at Ashmore, in this county (Tipperary). The Prisoner was apprehend through the efficient arrangements of Sub-Inspector Morgan of this town, in the mountains of Clonaslee, forty miles from this. Bergin's widow and son indentified Kilmartin in the most satisfactory manner, who was forthwith committed by Sir W. Lyner to stand his trial at the approaching Assizes. The prisoner was arrested on the Coroner's warrant, backed by a Magistrate, which was issued on the inquest in 1823.

Died suddenly, last week, at Darlington, Mr. C. Wetherell, solicitor. He was in the 39th year, was 6 feet 2 inches high, and weighed upwards of 30 stone. His coffin was 7 feet 6 inches long, 2 feet 5 inches deep, and measured 3 feet 2 inches across the breast. The weight of the corps and coffin was 58 stone, the depth of the grave 10 feet the length 9 feet.

ELOPEMENT.—Monday a sine sensation was created in Tenby, by the elopement of a young lady of family and fortune with a German musician, one of the itinerant band performing here last season, who remained during the winter, giving lessons on the guitar. The attempt was made a week previously, but frustrated by the lady's friends, who discovered the plan, and intercepted her flight. She contrived, however to escape through a window in defiance of heavy shower of rain, copiously descending the whole of Sunday night. The route of the fugitives has not been traced, but the first part of their journey was performed on foot. The lady has a handsome fortune at her own disposal.—*Welshman.*

FRANCE.

(From the Morning Chronicle of Monday.)

Our Paris Express of Friday has not brought us the termination of the debate in the Chamber of Deputies on the reduction of the 14,000 men. M. Guizot spoke at length on Friday, as well as Marshal Soult in the previous sitting. Whatever be the result, we have the satisfaction of knowing that the commission of the Budget, consisting of eighteen of the most eminent and leading deputies of all parties, showed itself highly adverse to any measure or to any augmentation of force or expense which could be considered either as a menace, to Spain, or an aproach to an interference with that country.

M. Guizot, we learn, was closely questioned by the members of the Commission, when he stated that the affairs of Spain were so unsettled, that it would not be prudent to diminish the effective force of the French army. The Commission asked, how could the army or its effective be employed with any result in the affairs of Spain. The Minister said, it might be necessary to send troops to the Pyrenees. For what purpose send them there, if these were in all events to remain spectators, and not actors in what was going on? M. Guizot observed, that if an attempt was made *to convert Spain into a Portugal* (the Ministers must have in these word alluded to a marriage with a Coburg) then he would advise the French troops to pass the Pyrenees.

To this very grave avowal of the Ministers, the merciless Commission rejoined by further question, such as—"What would you do if you crossed the Pyrenees? Are you ready to occupy all Spain—to take charge of its government, its policy, its finance its reactionary measures? Do you want 14,000 men for us, in order to repeat the violent absurdity of 1823?"

M. Guizot replied, "That in case of intervention he did not want to meddle with the goverment of Spain. He would be contented with maintaining a Bourbon on the throne. He would not have the French troops advance beyond the Ebro; but *he would seize Pampeluna*, and the town on that river."

Several members of the Commission here observed that "This was war—war with England and with Spain: and that though ready for war with England on just provocation, and on national grounds, they would never sanction the embarking in such wars as these on which France had justly succumbed, wars in which France appeared as the invader and oppressor of Spain, whilst England was allowed to step forward as her savour and her liberator. If such are your views, M. Guizot, you shall have neither men or money from us; we maintain the reduction."

Several members insisted on the necessity of maintaining French influence in a country which, like Spain, was at the very door of France; but they also insisted on doing this in a manner that should not offend the Spaniards. The quarrelling with Espartero about court forms, and from a mean wish to half deny the quality of Regent, resembled, it was said, those family quarrels which were the great motives of policy in old times, when courts predominated. To keep away a French ambassador at Madrid from pique, and then suborne an insurrection, in order to bring about a new state of things which would permit an ambassador to return, formed a system of policy that could not be too highly reprobated.

THE FLOODS IN FRANCE.—The *Journal de Saone et Loire* states, that the Saone, far from falling, has risen at the bridge of Macon to twelve feet, several small rivers in the neighbourhood have, in consequence of the incessant rains, caused such floods that the passage of the coaches has been impeded at Cluny. The loss already sustained is incalculable.

A letter from Saumour, published in the *Messager*, states that a storm has carried desolation into several communes of the department of Maine et Loire. It commenced at Rosiers on the right bank of the Loire, and took the direction of Le Mans.—The hailstones were as large as pigeons' eggs, and destroyed everything in their passage, wheat, barley, hay and fruit trees. Several large trees were torn up by the roots and carried a long distance from where the were planted.

A letter from Auch, in the same Journal, announces that the weather has caused the most desastrous results at Panassac. A thunder storm, proceed by a cutting north wind, has destroyed every vestage of a most promising harvest. Not an ear of wheat was to be seen in the country. The vines are completely stripped of their fruit, and the trees of their leaves, as if it were winter. The meadows are covered with sand and stones washed down from the hills by the floods. In some places the hailstones remained on the fields to the height of six feet—The same hurricane had extended its destructive effects to the arrondissement of Lombez.

Communications.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

Mr. Editor.—I have been credibly informed, that an attempt was made to get up a Repeal Association in this city, during the last winter, but those who were the most actively engaged in the unholy calling, found to their dismay, that if the names of several of the most officious members were published to the community, it would be found that some of them were in very bad repute, and that they would heap disgrace or ruin even upon the cause of repeal. The proceeding itself was marked by the greatest folly and the most base ingratitude, as the object was to raise money to swell the amount of "the rent," and to divest this country of the use of it. The promoters of the foul design well knew that hundreds of their countrymen, and of their own faith were in a state bordering upon starvation, and who had not only claims upon their patriotism, but upon the better part of their religion for pecuniary aid—to these people they scarcely awarded a farthing, yet money would have been raised by them to promote faction, dissension and discord in their native land, and to aggrandise "the big beggar man," and mendicant agitator, and disturber of the quiet and peace of Ireland. Who did assist these objects of charity? The question is answered—*Bigotted* Protestants! otherwise they might have perished. To return however to the subject of repeal in Ireland, I will soon adduce some facts to prove that it would not only be unnecessary, but wholly impolitic to permit the well paid agitation of Daniel O'Connell to become successful. I will shortly furnish facts and figures, and at a future period will satisfactorily show, that the better portion of the Irish people, that is, the wealthy and intelligent are more inimical to a repeal of the Union, than even the Imperial Parliament itself. Large anti-repeal meetings have recently been held in the north of Ireland, and altho' a difference of opinion exists respecting the policy of such meetings at the present time, yet it must rejoice the heart of every loyal man to know that the protestantism of Ulster is as sound and determined, as when it chased the pusillanimous James from the walls of Derry, or routed his popish hosts on the banks of the Boyne. Protestants never will put their necks into O'Connell's yoke—they never will submit to a repeal of the Union, nor will they ever allow any Government even to entertain the question. But Mr. O'Connell and his friends will soon be informed of what they *will* do, and what they are determined to do, if the repeal humbug be persevered in—they will insist upon a repeal of the Emancipation act, and if once the Lion of protestantism be properly aroused on the subject, the demand must be accedded to, and then Mr. O'Connell and his dupes may find themselves in a more awkward position than they now dream of. In my next, I will give you statistical facts to show you that a repeal of the Union would be injurious to Ireland, in a Commercial point of view. The facility of obtaining this information is not great, but it can be relied upon and before these letters are brought to a close, your readers will be satisfied that the amount of my labor is not insignificant, but it is the cause of truth, and is therefore cheerfully bestowed

A LOYAL IRISHMAN.

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the Chronicle.

SIR,—I noticed in the *Observer* of Tuesday, an article taken from a Baltimore paper, and purporting to expose the imposition practiced upon Messrs. Dods, and others, by a colored lad, who had been exhibited as a Magnetic subject, and afterwards declared he had not been asleep. If we take this for truth, it amounts to no evidence of the existence or non-existence of mesmeric power. For the information of your distant readers, and those who have not witnessed the surprising experiments of Dr. Collyer, I beg to refer them to the "Cyclopædia of Practical Medicine," a work published in London and of acknowledged talent and authority among the Profession. In the fourth volume of this work, under the title of "Somnambulism," is an article from the pen of Dr. Pritchard, an honest sceptic, giving the most unprecedented account of Mesmerism I have met with in any *Medical Book*, and which leaves the reader to form his own opinion from authentic history and undoubted facts. It is to be observed, however, that the extraordinary case of surgical operation reported within the last year, had not been performed when this work was published—a volume detailing some of these cases has lately been published by Dr. Elliotson, in London.

To those who may not have an opportunity of consulting such works, the report of the Boston Committee, of 1841, may prove interesting, and which I now place at your disposal. Within the last two years the subject has created much interest in the United States, and more recently in Britain. If, as is asserted, it shall prove a more ready and effectual remedy for mental and bodily diseases, than any heretofore practiced, it will certainly repay the most untiring and minute investigation. In this hope, I am sir.

St. John, July 20. A SUBSCRIBER.

MESSRS. DURANT & CO.

Gentlemen,—By inserting in your independent journal the following article, from the London Examiner, of the 1st July instant, you will, I think, oblige all real lovers of truth and philosophy.—While the distinguishing characteristics of the truly wise have always been modesty, candour, and patience, in the investigation of truth, it cannot but excite surprise, that professors of science should be found whose conduct exhibits none of those characteristics. But it is quite too much when these men set themselves up as the sole judges of what is true in matters of science, and put themselves into a passion because others refuse to submit to their dictation. The folly of the attempt will, it may be hoped, prevent its repetition.

Yours, &c. PHILOSOPHICUS.

27th July, 1843.

Numerous Cases of Surgical Operations without pain in the Mesmeric State. By John Elliotson, M. D. Cantab, F.R.S. Bailliere.

The remark of a French writer is quoted in the course of this pamphlet, to the effect that all who in times past, have presented themselves with a truth in their hand "at the door of this great Bedlam called the World," have been received with stones or hisses. To which, for times present, we will add the remark of Bentham, that constituted as society is, with its errors and prejudices, its narrow interests and interested passions, nothing makes such large demand upon courageous virtue as the pursuit of truth. Whosoever, said that great thinker, shall move one step beyond the line of the world's convention, "must expect to meet with the thundering anathemas and obloquies of all who wish to stand well with the arbiters of opinion." And as an eloquent and striking protest against this custom of the world, not as an argument for or against what is called Mesmerism, the pamphlet before us makes direct appeal to every man, whatever his habits or modes of thought may be, who counts a reasonable fairness better than a blind unreasoning prejudice.

We desire to call attention to it in this character only, because, on points of medical science at issue between Dr. Elliotson and his opponents, we are not qualified to give opinion. But matters of fact have wider scope, and if as we apprehend to be the case, the existence of certain phenomena, undoubtedly of great interest and probably of great importance in a physiological view, is pretty generally admitted to be the result of recent experiments, it is high time to cease calling names and begin rational discussion. The treatment to which Dr. Elliotson has been exposed from the time these questions were started, the members of a liberal calling should surely have reserved for the interested quack or the the vain pretender. There had been as little of either in the career of this distinguished physician, as in that of the foremost member of the profession he had so long assisted and adorned. Policy and worldly considerations apart—no man had better claims to be respectfully listened to. His admitted learning, his foregone recognised discoveries in medicine, his unimpeached veracity and high character as they qualified him for that course which only the Few are at any time fit to take, should have saved him from those vulgar imputations which the Many are at all times prone to indulge. We repeat that this is quite beside the question of scientific accuracy or its reverse. Upon that we do not pronounce. We cannot, and we need not undertake to say that Dr. Elliotson is right, or that his opponents are wrong. We find ourselves in the precise position described in the letter of Harvey's friend, when in utter doubt himself of the truth of the Circulation, he listened with unaffected sympathy to the complaint of the Great Discoverer—that his doctrine had lost him his practice and gained him instead the reputation of a madman.

In a remark upon the charge of rash and reckless speculation, Doctor Elliotson affirms—

"I have never speculated, but have always devoted myself to the observation of facts; so that, whatever I have advanced, I have seen ultimately established. I appeal to my writings on Quinine, Hydrocyanic Acid, Iron Creosote, Glanders, the Use of the Ear in ascertaining the state of the Heart my *Human Physiology*, and my *Lectures on the Practice of Medicine*, and my *Clinical Lectures*. I came into practice solely from the devotion to facts evinced in my Clinical Lectures."

But what has been said of himself appears to impress Doctor Elliotson little, compared with the imputations of falsehood and deceit more liberally cast against persons less able to cast them back. The "Sisters Okey" have been made a by-word—and it is right to hear what is said of them by a man incapable of dishonesty or falsehood.

"The cases of both sisters were genuine throughout, similar but very differently modified, and it was ignorance only which led any one to doubt them and it was heartless cruelty to slander two perfectly virtuous and afflicted female children, who had been carefully brought up and had lived only with their parents and afterwards in a respectable family till they were seized with epilepsy. . . . . The display of disputable unacquaintance with this kind case, and the composition of vulgar tirades by so many professional men pretending to medical knowledge, was precisely the conduct which we witness in the streets when a deranged or imbecile person is pursued and hooted by boys and rabble, as though he were master of his own condition and conduct, and not the subject of an affliction profoundly interesting to the philosopher and to the man who can feel for others. *Everything* stated or ever printed to their disadvantage was *an absolute falsehood*; I repeat these words emphatically, *an absolute falsehood.*

He adds:

"To accuse patients of imposition is *very easy.* But it is a very vulgar, as well as cruel, habit, founded on ignorance, presumption, and heartlessness. We should never prefer such an accusation on light grounds: and, to be assured of the grounds, we should be well acquainted with the subject. He who is ignorant of a subject is surely not justified in giving an opinion: and yet medical men and others, because they are ignorant of the phenomena of the more wonderful and uncommon diseases of the nevous system, and of mesmerism, preposterously pronounce the subjects of them impostors and those, who know the truth, to be fools, or rouges, or in league with the devil. It was the same cause which made the people pronounce Democritus mad when he looked for the source of insanity in the brain; to pronounce Bacon a sorcerer, who knew physical facts of which they were ignorant: to ascribe epilepsy, St. Vitus's dance and numerous other diseases, to demoniacal possession; to ascribe the phenomena of electrical and galvanic apparatus to the agency of spirits, as the savage supposed there must be a spirit inside the watch. Of peasants better things could not be expected; but——"

And again:

"Ignorance, mistaken for knowledge is a frightful perpetrator of injustice and cruelty. Were I a I a preacher, there is one sin—a daily, hourly sin—one productive, unheeded of immense mischief,—against which I would lift my voice in season and out of season, but which I never once in my whole life heard preached against, though I find it treated of in one of the late Dr. Arnold's sermons: It is the sin of presuming to hold opinions on matters upon which we have not qualified ourselves to have any opinion at all. Men and women, young and old, educated and uneducated, rich and poor, equally commit this from morning to night, committing it not only in word but in action; and yet they, in superficial routine, pray to God to keep them from presumptious sins.—'Keep thy servant also from presumptious sins.'"

We may believe or disbelieve what is called mesmerism—we may doubtfully accept it or reject it with utter scorn—but we cannot refuse to acknowledge that what Dr. Elliston here says is true, that it is wise, that it is charitable, and that the conduct in which such remarks will justly apply, can certainly be none of these things.

The substance of the pamphlet is an exposure of the inconsistencies and illiberal conduct of "Members of the Royal Medical and Chirurgical Society," in opposing and discountenancing a report of "Surgical Operations without Pain," which had been read at a previous meeting. Humour and sarcasm are not spared in the exposure, which with strict reference to the mere facts of the case, seems to be quite as complete, as the other portions of the phamplet are eloquent and impressive. Lord Chatham said of Oxford on a memorable occasion, that its streets were paved with disaffection to the State—and to say of this Society that its very floor was paved with disaffection to Mesmerism would be by no means to say too much. But this which is no crime with us, is far from its great crime with even Dr. Elliotson. It is not the mode in which disaffection is shown; the conduct in itself unworthy of a profession which claims to be liberal, scientific, and humane; to which the really grave objection is effectively urged.

"Though I had been above thirty years a member of the society,—had been its president when it obtained its charter, which has no other living name in it than my own,—had procured for it myself the epithet *Royal*, and for its members the title of *Fellows*,—had allowed the society to hold its general evening meetings and the afternoon meetings of the council at my house when it had no house or its own and givee the members numerous *conversazioni* during the two years of my presidency, and afforded not merely my house but the proper trifling hospitality on all these three kinds of occasions, and had furnished many papers to the Society's Transactions;—I thought that I could not convent to continue a member of it."

The concluding passages of the phamplet—in which he again quietly submits to the future calm consideration of his brother practitioners, the three grounds of science, liberality, and humanity, which he accuses them of having violated in these late discussions—seem well worthy the attention of all men.

"It is the character of a *scientific* man to acknowledge that he is only an observer of the universe, and, of a minute fraction of it; that he comes into existence with his peculiar nature, and is placed here without his own interference, and has had no share in constructing the universe; that he must admit all that he finds, and could never have imagined what he does find; that he can explain nothing, and what he calls explanation is merely the placing of various facts under the same head. Medical men constantly refuse to admit facts, because they presumptuously suppose beforehand that such facts are not; thus creating the world according to their poor narrow conceptions, and forgetting that it is their duty to be 'humble, teachable, and mild.' . . . It is the character of a *liberal* man to give others credit for sincerity, a love of truth, industry, and sense equal with his own; yet they are puffed up, thanking God that they are not such fools as some other men are—even as this mesmeriser. . . . . 'Plagiarist! liar impossible! heretic! were among the expressions of malignant hatred lavished upon Galileo,' in 1609 . . . It is the character of a *humane* man to be anxious that all promises of benefit to his fellow-creatures may be fulfilled; that every alleged means of curing disease may turn out not a fallacy, but a reality,—to 'hope all things.'—*Medical men should be the humblest of all practitioners of art.* Highly as I estimate the powers of my art, when carefully and earnestly employed, and invaluable as is a skilful, laborious, and conscientious medical man, we know in our hearts that we have yet but *an* insufficient insight into disease; that the investigation of cases is too difficult and too laborious to be carried on efficiently, in the greater number of them, by persons who see many in the day, whether in charities or in profitable round; that well-established measures require more pains for their perfect administration than are generally given; that for a very large number of cases our means are very inadequate, for many all but useless; and that medical men are receiving money every day for doing little or no good. "Were not their art so imperfect, they would not have to complain, as they do everlasingly, of the prosperity of quacks and persons altogether, and not, like themselves, in part, pretenders." They should each feel it a duty strenuously to be looking out for improvements of their art; and, satisfied that it may be as greatly improved as any other art, they instead of hugging themselves on their receipts and sneering lazily at the disinterestedly industrious, when a new fact or remedy is mentioned, should hopefully listen, and determine to ascertain what amount of good it contains, ashamed of the errors and vices of their predecessors, who violently opposed the truths of the circulation,—the lacteals, and then of the lymphatics,—the physiology of the brain,—inoculation, and then of vaccination,—bark,—antimony, &c.;—remembering that our College of Physicians imprisoned one physician for employing cantharides, and another from differing from Galen; that Ambrose Pare was 'hooted' for tying wounded arteries instead of applying boiling pitch, the pain of which they thought nothing of, and which Dr. Copland would have admired; that just as the course of the earth taught by Phythagoras had to be taugh afresh by Copernicus, at the end of two thousand years, after being reviled, and then again required all the powers of Newton for its demonstration, so the truth of nerves of sense and motion being distinct fell into contempt in the last century, and no preparation of that ancient and powerful remedy, colchicum, was in the London Pharmacopœia when I was student at St. Thomas' and Guy's Hospitals, in 1826.

"The happiness of a scientific, liberal, and humane course they would find great beyond all expectation. They would feel raised as men, and be enabled not to view their poor coterie, or college or profession as their world, fashioning their opinions and habits, and whole nature by its cramping influence; but, regarding themselves as a part of universal nature, would find themselves always moving freely in it, would keep their regards constantly upon its truths only, and, walking happily onwards, bestow no more attention upon the sayings and doings of the coteries and prosperous men of the moment, than upon the noisy sparrows which flutter and chirp outside their window to-day and will not be heard to-morrow."

It is admirably said. And whatever the value of such a writer's judgment may be, the privilege of holding opinions for himself will hardly be denied to him. None but a sincere man could express himself thus—none but a man accustomed to think independantly, and able to maintain what he thinks with spirit and with courage.

United States.

BOSTON, July 15.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A sad accident took place last Saturday afternoon on the Lehigh and Susquehanna Railroad, about three miles from Wilkesbarre. A letter from that place, in the United States Gazette, states the particulars as follows:—

Mr. Theodore Titus, his wife and son, a lad about fourteen years of age, (the two latter of whom had been out on a visit to the husband at his mills, near the Lehigh) were coming in their own convevance, a truck car, to Wilkesbarre. They had, with the aid of a common *brake* simply, come down the tunnel plane and the first plane of Solomon's Gap, (to reach the level below, there are three planes.)

On reaching the head of the second plane, one mile and a rod in length, descent one foot in ten, Mr. Titus was requested to put on the *shoes* of the car, a safe guard beyond all contingencies. But unfortunately, feeling confidence in his power of control over the car, he neglected to take the advice given, and disobeyed the express and positive orders of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, which are that no car should pass the planes without the shoes. Husband, wife, and son, started on the descent—it was but a moment before it was discovered that all command of the car was lost, and sweeping with a lightning-like rapidity, the doomed freight was scattered at the bottom of the plane—the wife almost a mangled mass, life instantly extinct—the husband bruised, lacerated, senseless—the son with skull fractured and dangerous, if not mortal wounds—as the result.

The distance that Mrs. Titus was thrown, her head having struck the fragment of a rock, could not have been less than from thirty to fifty feet; the son was also thrown from the car some twenty five or thirty feet. Mr. Titus having retained hold of the brake, it seems must have retained his position until the truck struck against another, at the foot of the plane, as he was found not more than ten feet from it.

AN EXCITING SCENE AT CAPE COD.—On Tuesday about noon, a school of black fish, which had entered Barnstable harbour, were circumvented and attacted by the inhabitants in about twelve boats, manned by about sixty men, armed with scythes, pitchforks, axes, some old lances, one bayonet fastened to a pole, &c. The attack continued until five, P. M., when ninety-five black fish were killed. Three others, being the remnant of the school, escaped. The sport is represented to have been very animated; but, most of those engaged in it being farmers, were not accustomed to it, and not being provided with whalemen's gear, boats, &c., laboured under some disadvantage. The result, however, was very gratifying, the fish being expected to average a barrel of oil each, worth about forty cents per gallon. The sportsmen are represented to have striven manfully with the huge animals, fighting, in some instance, with sheath knives, and at such close quarters that their garments were sprinkled with blood.

ARREST OF COUTERFEITERS OF AMERICAN COIN.—Information having been received some time since that several persons purporting to be of respectable standing, were engaged in carrying on the manufacture of American coin, consisting of half eagles and half dollars, in a house standing alone near 23d street in this city, the Mayor employed officers A. M. C. Smith, Huthwaite, Welsh, and Scally to ferret out and arrest the offenders. These officers after ascertaining the locality, and after a long and tedious period of watching in order to find the parties to the felony together on the premises, about three o'clock on Thursday morning proceeded to the place, and with a sledge having driven in the door, rushed in and secured the fire-arms the coiners had to guard themselves, and succeeded in arresting Joel Nason, a wealthy white and blacksmith of Boston, where he carries on a large business; together with George Whitehouse, late keeper of a passenger office for up river and western passengers as also his wife. After securing these they searched the house and found there a handsome die for making the spurious half eagles, together with some of the coin, and some counterfeit half dollars, and also found the iron press, weighing some 800 weight, and all the other implements and metal necessary for carrying on an extensive manufactory of counterfeit coin. The mould was adroitly thrown by Mrs. Whitehouse into a pail of filthy water, which she wished to throw out, but officer Welsh said he would do it for her, and pouring off the water discovered the mould. After ironing the prisoners and taking them to Burnham's, where they were carefully guarded, the officers proceeded to the house 107 Walker street, where they arrested another man named J. Sherman, reputedly an old coiner from the west, whom they found in the same bed with the wife of Thomas Rector, (late of Albany,) who is now in the state Prison for manslaughter. The prisoners were all committed to prison by Justice Taylor.

As soon as the above were arrested, officer A. M. C. Smith wrote to officer Clapp, at Boston advising him of the fact. Mr. Clapp, on receiving the intelligence, proceeded to the house of Nason, in Boston, and, on searching, found 37 dies for making Hayneen coin, and a quantity of coin ready made for utterance. He also found a letter written by Nason here to his wife in Boston, prior to his arrest, in which he stated that he should not return to Boston in eight or ten days. These coiners were committed, and will be handed over to the United States authorities for trial.—[New York Journal of Commerce.]

THE CHRONICLE.

SAINT JOHN, JULY 28, 1843.

The English Mail, (19th July) may be looked for on Wednesday morning, arrangements having been made to forward it to this city by the Windsor route.

THE ORATORIO at Carleton Church was performed yesterday, according to previous announcement. The fineness of the day and the prospect of a musical treat, induced many ladies and gentlemen from this side to attend, who were much pleased with the various performances. The treble department was well sustained—the daughter of Major POYNTZ, 30th Regt. honored the performance with her talents, and sang several pieces to the admiration of the audience. Miss CRAFT, of Carleton, can boast of a good voice, but we should think injures it by too much exertion. The gentlemen's voices are far inferior to the ladies', which caused a flatness in some of the choruses. The Band of the 30th Regiment were in attendance and performed with admirable effect. The Oratorio was not so well attended as on a similar occasion last summer, and in looking round the Church did not appear to be so well supported by the people of Carleton as it should have been.

We have received several communications, (one extremely well written and signed "*Loyalty,*") in answer to an article which appeared in the 'New-Brunswicker' of the 18th instant, complaining of an Orange Procession having taken place at Hampton Ferry, on the 12th July last. We are aware that we should only be doing the parties justice, by giving their communications an insertion; but as the tenor of them is little calculated to allay feelings on a subject which should have no existence in New-Brunswick, we must for the present decline. In the meantime, we beg to assure the writers, that we shall keep our eyes open to the cause, and if time of need arrive, will do them ample justice for any imagined derliliction of duty on our part in the matter.

STANTON BLITZ, the great Magician, arrived in this city on Wednesday by the *North America*, from Boston. We understand that he is prepared with a great and new variety of performances, and will fully keep up the high character he sustained here some three years since.

The new commission of the Peace for the City and County of St. John, which was recently issued by order of His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor and Council, comprises the following list of Justices:—

John Ward, Wm. Scovil, James Peters, Ralph M. Jarvis, Hon. C. Simonds, Gehardus C. Carman, Zalmon Wheeler, John Jordan, George Anderson, James Moran, Hon. Hugh Johnston, Henry Gilbert, Robert W. Crookshank, Senior, Noah Disbrow, Robert Payne, Archibald Menzies, Geo. Brown, Ben. L. Peters, Charles Ward, Hon. John Robertson, Esq., at the Lemeg, near Gagetown, was struck by the lightning and totally destroyed.

Storms seems to be more prevlent this season than usual. From an article copied into our columns from an American paper, it appears that the Canadas and the United States were visited on the 2nd inst. by a storm remarkable for its violence, which did immense damage.—*Ib.*

We have much pleasure in mentioning to our readers that his Excellency the Governor General, with his accustomed liberality, has given the sum of twenty five pounds, towards the erection of the Church of Knightsville, now building in the village of Milford in this district, under the able and active superintendence of Mr. Harvey the catechist.—*Prince Edward Gazette.*

Montreal, July 15th.—BEAUHARNOIS CANAL.—The investigation into the causes of the late fatal riots, will be concluded to-day. In consequence of the illness of Messrs. Morrogh and Drummond, the duties of the Commission have devolved entirely on Capt. Wetherall; and we have reason to believe that the Contractors will be entirely exculpated from the blame attempted to be cast upon them.

Messrs. Daly and Killaly visited the line of the Canal on Thursday, and directed the arrest of a man named Caffrey, one of the principal ringleaders. Mr. Seaton was entrusted with the execution of the warrant, and succeeded in apprehending him in a shanty, where he fled for concealment; a scuffle ensued, and the man was thrown on the ground and the handcuffs forced on him; a disposition being shown to rescue the prisoner, Mr. Killaly galloped down the road to bring up a detachment of Dragoons, sent out to support the civil authority. But before they arrived, about fifty women crowded into the shanty, and hustled the constables, a number of the canal men keeping back the remainder of the police on the outside; by these means the man was set free, and made his escape into the woods. An attempt to arrest four others of the ringleaders was equally unfortunate. The bold and determined conduct of Mr. Seaton, elicted the highest encomiums from Mr. Killaly.

Mr. Laviolotte has been reprimanded by the Government, for dismissing without authority, the prisoners taken on the day of the riots, and for not having caused the apprehension of those ringleaders known to him. Mr. Laviolette is a very worthy man, but not perhaps possessed of energy sufficient for the office which he fills at the Canal; another gentleman will be immediately appointed to assume the duties.

The conduct of Father Falvey has met with the severest animadversion, and as his continuence at Beauharnois will, by his evil councils, only tend to keep up a bad spirit, and prevent the establishment of peace and order, the Government have wisely determined to discharge him at once.

Mr. Killaly intimated to