

**HINDOO RITES.**—The late Miss Winslow, under date of Madras, August, 1837, in a letter to a friend in this country, gives the following painful picture of Hindoo superstition :

"The natives have been lately performing the Churakeen or hook-swinging near our house, and a more dreadful scene can hardly be imagined.—The manner of doing this is by erecting a high post in an open place and crossing it by a long pole in the manner of a well-sweep. The cross-pole has cords at both ends. The man who has to swing has two strong iron hooks inserted in his back by taking up about two inches of the flesh and forcing them through. These hooks are fastened to the cord on one end of the cross-pole; a rope at the other end is then pulled down until the end on which the man swings is raised high in the air, (we judged about fifty feet from the ground, as he was above the tops of the tallest cocoa-nut trees near him.) When he gets to a certain height, those holding the rope at the other end, run round with it three or four times. As the poor victim is thus swung round, he throws flowers, betel-leaves, and sometimes fruit among the crowd below, which are eagerly gathered up and considered sacred. In two cases yesterday, they let off pigeons which they had taken up with them. Seventeen persons swung in this way, in the course of the afternoon. Mr. Winslow was very near to one when he came down; saw the hooks through the flesh, and witnessed the poor creature's attempts to conceal the pain. Thousands and tens of thousands flock to these spectacles. It is like a great fair. Booths are erected for the sale of arrack, fruit, etc. The beating of tom-toms, blowing of horns, and constant firing of guns are never failing accompaniments, and all this is considered agreeable to their gods."

**THE PEARL.**

HALIFAX, FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 22, 1838.

**VICTORIA AND ENGLAND.**—On Thursday next, June 28, the day appointed for the solemnization of the CORONATION of HER MAJESTY, Great Britain will present a scene of rejoicing and magnificence, unrivalled even in the annals of her own brilliant and far-famed history. The cheerful greens of her happy villages will display one universal manifestation of joyous and loyal feeling—while her thriving towns and populous cities will ring with shouts of rapturous applause to our beloved Queen Victoria. Throughout the length and breadth of the land not a mute tongue will be found—not a haggard or envious countenance will be seen; all eyes will be brightened and all hearts and mouths will be opened, to give echat and true glory to the coronation of Britain's Queen. Certainly England has never witnessed such demonstrations of general satisfaction and joy as, without doubt, will mark the ensuing week. A beautiful female in the flower of youth, invested with the robes of royalty, and with the imperial diadem on her brow, will be the object of thought and attraction to unnumbered thousands. Every happy spectator of the gorgeous coronation scene will afterwards have occasion to say of the most beloved of all Queens,

"She was a form of life and light,  
That, seen, became a part of sight;  
And rose, where'er I turned mine eye,  
The morning star of memory."

*Hail to thee, happy Victoria!* Thousands bless thee on these Western shores, and thousand thousands will pour forth to thee their grateful songs of love on thy Coronation day! On that day these distant lands shall be vocal with thy praise, and where'er the banners of Old England float, thy name shall be echoed, loud as the sound of many waters. **VICTORIA and the LAND OF OUR FATHERS** for ever!

**NARRATIVE OF JAMES WILLIAMS.**—"American Slavery," said the celebrated John Wesley, "is the vilest beneath the sun." Of the truth of this emphatic remark, no other proof is required, than an attentive perusal of the simple and unvarnished history of James Williams. In this affecting narrative the scenes of the plantation rise before us, with a distinctness which approaches reality. We hear the sound of the horn at day break, calling the sick and the weary to toil unrequited. Woman, in her appealing delicacy and suffering, about to become a mother, is fainting under the lash, or sinking exhausted beside her cotton row. We hear the prayer for mercy answered with sneers and curses. We look on the instruments of torture and the corpses of murdered men. We see the dogs, reeking hot from the chase, with their jaws foul with human blood. We see the meek and aged christian scarred with the lash, and bowed down with toil, offering the supplication of a broken heart to his Father in Heaven, for the forgiveness of his brutal enemy. We hear, and from our inmost hearts repeat the affecting interrogatory of the aged slave, "How long, Oh Lord! how long!"

And this is slavery! American Slavery! **REPUBLICAN SLAVERY!!!** It assumes the right to transform moral beings into brutes—legalizes man's usurpation of the divine authority—annihilates the rights of conscience—discourages purity and chastity—encourages crime and legalizes concubinage; and while it

places the slave entirely in the hands of his master, provides no real protection for his life or his person. Yes, this is Republican Slavery! But softly, you must say nothing against it, or the trumpeters of the essential equality of man will denounce you a fanatical abolitionist! Nor must you discuss the subject of slavery in a Hall dedicated to "FREEDOM, VIRTUE, and TEMPERANCE," for the consistent friends of liberty will burn it down! Aye, said one, in an ecstasy of delight at the late Philadelphia carnage, as the door of the Hall was shivered into a thousand splinters, "That's liberty, my boys!" The abolitionists must be silent on the evils of slavery, or they are persecuted with a bloody persecution. Nay, not even ministers of the Gospel must lift up their voices against the abominations of American bondage, or they are suspended from their ministerial functions, as was the case with two only last month, by the New York Episcopal Methodist Conference. On the other hand, say as much as you please in favor of the institutions of slavery, and you are an honorable man! So are they all honorable men! The late Southern Convention of Merchants have published the following declaration:—

"Of all the social conditions of man, the most favorable to the development of the cardinal virtues of the heart, and the noblest faculties of the soul—to the promotion of private happiness and public prosperity, is that of **SLAVEHOLDING COMMUNITIES under free political institutions.**" With this unblushing avowal of their shame we leave for the present, the men-stealers and men-drivers of America.

**THE STEAMER GREAT WESTERN.**—Captain Tay of the bark Cambridge, arrived at Boston on Thursday, from Glasgow, reports that on the 18th of May, when in lat. 43. long. 50 30, he spoke the brig Madrid, Birkett, 25 days from Rotterdam for Philadelphia. Captain Birkett reported speaking the steamer *Great Western*, Captain Hosken, on the fourteenth of May, then in longitude forty-four—thus having completed half the passage in one week.

**Congressional Ruffianism.**—On June 1, in the House of Representatives, a fight occurred between two slave-holders, Messrs. Turney and Bell. Quite right in such men, for if a man may, with impunity, knock down a black man, we do not see why he may not smite a man with a white face!

The following is an extract of a letter dated Kingston, Upper Canada, 28th May:—

"The Rebels have again mustered, and it is said for the purpose of destroying the Welland Canal; the Militia are called out at Niagara, and the 24th Regt. are doing duty in the streets of Toronto. Things look squally at present."

**FROM THE MONTREAL COURIER.**—By passengers arrived from Upper Canada last night, we learn that the new steamboat affair, of which rumour had made so much through the day, was much less than rumour had made it.—About 9 on Friday evening, it appears that the *Telegraph*, an American steamboat running between Ogdensburgh and Rochester touched at Brockville on her way up, with a vessel in tow. Just after she had left the wharf, she was hailed, and the captain desired any one who wanted to come on board to come out in a boat, as he could not come back.

No boat putting out, he again got under weigh, and 10 musket shots were immediately fired into the boat, but without doing any mischief. The *Telegraph* let go the vessel she was towing, and made off; and the men (two in number) who had fired, were seized, and their firing stopped by those on the wharf. One of our informants states that these men were volunteer sentries placed on the wharf; another understood that they were not on the wharf, but at a little distance, and that the people were therefore some time before they could stop them.

We are farther informed, that the captain of the volunteer company at Brockville followed the *Telegraph* in the Kingston, and explained the whole circumstance to the captain, from whom he learned that no harm was done.—It is added, that the affair has not created any considerable excitement on the American side, and that the two men had been arrested.

**Comparative Statement of Vessels, &c. arrived at the Port of Quebec in 1837 and 1838.**

	VESSELS.	TONNAGE.	PASSENGERS.
1838.—June 6. . . .	377	126225	723
1837.—June 6. . . .	256	83372	3193
More this year, . . .	121	42853	3190 Less.

A congratulatory Address from the British Wesleyan Ministers stationed in Lower Canada was presented, on June 7th, to His Excellency the Governor-General, by the Rev. Mr. Lusher, of Montreal, accompanied by a deputation of gentlemen belonging to the Wesleyan Connexion in this city. The following is His Excellency's Reply to the Address:—

"GENTLEMEN,—Your congratulations are most agreeable to me, and demand my grateful acknowledgments.

"I have implicit reliance on your assurances of attachment to the principles of the British Constitution, in which you and all her Majesty's subjects in these Provinces will ever find protection and encouragement.

"I shall not fail, in obedience to the dictates of that holy Christian religion of which you are ministers, and in accordance with the prayer of your address, to exercise the high functions entrusted to me with "justice and mercy"—Justice towards the guilty—Mercy towards the misguided.

"Your fervent expressions of loyalty to our beloved Queen are such as I expected to receive from you and from all who are sensible of the advantages of living under a Constitutional Monarchy."

**MOST DISTRESSING EVENT.**—The Barques, *Fasque*, *Stackpoole*, and *Francis Lawson*, Mitchinson, arrived here from Liverpool on the 18th ult. The *Fasque* was loaded and ready for sea on Thursday last, but the *Francis Lawson* is yet up the St. Croix waiting for orders. Capt. Mitchinson came down to see his friend Capt. Stackpoole previous to his sailing, and went aboard the *Fasque* then lying at the Ballast ground. On Thursday about noon they left the *Fasque* to come ashore in a small boat with a lug-sail, and four hands to row back. There was a strong, variable breeze in opposition to the ebb tide, which produced a rough sea in which the little boat had enough to do to live. One of the sailors sat on the gunwale to windward, and whilst he was being cautioned to sit down, a heavy sea lurch-ed the boat to leeward and half filled it with water. All hands naturally inclined to the upper side, but the sudden reaction caused the sail to gibe and upset the boat. It is supposed that on being freed of the mast and sail the boat rolled round and righted; for when Job Gardiner passed near the spot in his wood-boat from Deer Island, he heard the cries of people in jeopardy and steered for that quarter, there being then a dense fog; when he discovered a man sitting in the bow of a sunken boat, another in the stern-sheets, and another holding on by the stern. The first was James Middleton of Montrose, the second mate of the *Fasque*, John Williams of Liverpool, one of the crew, and the third was Capt. Stackpoole. They were relieved from their perilous situation and brought ashore.—Middleton recovered rapidly, and landed quite hearty and alert, but Williams seemed quite gone and Capt. Stackpoole to sink rapidly.—They were carried to Mr. Driscoll's, medical aid called in, and every means, we are assured, were used for their recovery. Williams speedily revived and is now doing well, but while Capt. Stackpoole was being undressed he suddenly expired. The means of resuscitation were however persevered in for more than two hours without success. Capt. Mitchinson's body was found in the afternoon, and likewise the bodies of Wm. Keswick of Liverpool, and James Souter of Montrose, two of the *Fasque's* crew.

This melancholy event has created strong feelings of sorrow for the untimely fate of so many of our fellow beings. The Captains were both young gentlemen of high respectability and great promise, of engaging manners and most exemplary conduct. It is almost needless to say that every attention will be paid to their obsequies, the only consolation we can offer to their distant relatives.—*The Standard, St. Andrews.*

**THE CORONATION.**—We are glad to find that preparations are making in this City to celebrate the Coronation of our Most Gracious Queen with becoming spirit. The Common Council, we understand, have determined to commemorate the auspicious event by a Public Dinner, and, that the poorer classes may enjoy a share of the good things, two Oxen are to be provided for their entertainment, one to be roasted on Queen's Square on the Eastern side of the Harbor, and the other in the Square of the same name on the Western side. Preparatory arrangements for a Coronation Ball and Supper have also been made; and a Subscription List for a Regatta, to take place on the day appointed for the Coronation, is now rapidly filling up. To allow all classes to participate in some of the festivities of the joyous occasion, we feel confident that there will not be a dissenting voice in this community against proclaiming Thursday the 28th of June a general Holiday in the loyal City of St. John.—*St. John, N. B. Courier.*

On Wednesday last, a deputation of Ministers from the Annual District meeting lately held in Charlotte Town, P. E. I. waited upon his Excellency Sir Colin Campbell, to present the following Address:

TO HIS EXCELLENCY SIR COLIN CAMPBELL, K. C. B. LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR OF THE PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA, &c. &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency; We Her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Wesleyan Ministers of Nova Scotia, Cape Breton and Prince Edward Island, having assembled in this our first annual district meeting since the demise of His late Majesty William the Fourth, of blessed memory, and the accession of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria to the Throne of the British Empire, beg permission by deputation to approach your Excellency on behalf of ourselves, and of the Societies we represent, to express our firm attachment to Her Majesty's Royal Person, and Government—to the princi-