ight, some on us, and take it afoot, whilst the rest keep along on their critters."

Joe's advice was taken; he started off on the end, and, strange to say, within ten rods of the spot where the consultation had been held—stopped, and intimated by a very significant whistle, that he saw "sign."

Old hunter as Joe was he for once allowed himself to be thrown off his guard—instead of passing quietly on, giving us "item" as he would have called it, and permitting us to surround the beast, and make a sure thing of it; at the sight of the "footprints in the sand," he first whistled, then peeping into the bush, and espying the much-sought-for "varmint," he allowed the exuberance of his joy to evaporate in a yell that would have aroused the dead. The wolf did not move, until Joe very imprudently seized a stick and poked it in her lair. Then with but one spring she dashed at her tormentor, who, slipping, fell backwards into the water; and without waiting even to crawl out, gave us a succession of shouts that would have done honor to a Cammanche.

The wolf had evidently made up her mind that there was nothing left for her but a run for life, and, crossing the water, made for the open prairie—but her situation was far from agreeable. Seen by three of the outposts, she was immediately headed off, and, turning, she had to encounter the party stationed on the edge of the island; her speed was sensibly diminished, and her pursuers now felt sure of her. Keeping her right between them, they now forced her to a course parallel with the island, by which manœuvre not only would our whole party be gathered, but she would be driven into the main prairie, without any chance of finding shelter, except by taking the back track, and from that they could easily cut her off. As they passed the end of the island the whole party fell in, and we all obeyed Dave's direction to the very letter.

The chase headed down the prairie, running parallel with the wolf, and at a distance of a quarter of a mile on either side were three riders, while the rest, spread out widely, followed at about the same distance behind—the dogs semi-distant between us—thus forming three sides of a hollow square, with the wolf and dogs in the centre.

Riding at half speed, and watching every motion of the animal, we now commenced drawing in, four or five riders leaving the back, and joining the side line, until we felt that we had her safe, and then Dave prepared to fulfil his promise.—Leaving the line, he took his "caberos" from the pommel of the saddle, passed it underneath his leg, then unfastening it, gathered it in a coil in his left hand, in which the bridle was also firmly grasped. In his right hand was the noose at the end of the rope.

Rising in his stirrups, with an encouraging shout to his horse, he dashed directly at the wolf, who, now maddened with fear, rage, and pain, made a rush first on one side and then on the other, in hopes of escape, but giving up in despair, resumed her straightforward course.

Dave approached behind, and driving the spurs into his horse's flanks, was soon parallel with her, and not more than twenty feet off.

Giving the noose three or four twirls around his head, he launched it with the certainty of a bullet at the head of the animal, and without one instant's pause wheeled his horse.

The rope ran out, and Sir Isengrim, jerked suddenly about from his headlong career, found himself heels in air, with a half-broken neck, dragged on his back at a rattling pace over the prairie.

At this very moment the yell of a dog was heard, and "old Bose," lame, tired, half-dead as he was, running on two, three, or four legs by turns, made his appearance, and dashing through the throng of his useless fellows, fastened upon the wolf's throat. Over and over they went together, Bose having all the fighting and biting to himself.

Dave checked his speed; found the poor wolf past praying for; and it was with difficulty that he could drive the dogs off, so as to redeem his promise, "that he would cover his saddle with that wolf's hide."

From late English Papers.

PRINCE ALBERT'S VISIT TO BOULOGNE.

(From the Boulogne Correspondent of the Illustrated London News.)

Boulogne, September 11, 1854.

Fifty years since, the great plateau which stretches above the town of Boulogne to Honvault and Wimereux, towards Calais, was alive with all the bustle and din of war. Tents were pitched, drums were beaten, and trumpets sounding. In the distance the white cliffs of England shone, brightly and distinctly to the naked eye; and, though fifty years have elapsed, the plateau is again covered with tents, drums are beating and trumpets sounding, and, as far as the eye can reach, the emblems of war meet the view. If a veteran of the Vieille Garde were to emerge from his tomb, he might fancy that the great army assembled had for object the conquest of the opposite shores.

What a happy change has since then taken place! The chivalrous sons of France now stand side by side with our gallant countrymen, fighting against despotism; their united flags forming, as happily expressed by the Emperor Napoleon III. at the recent banquet, given to the Royal consort of our Queen, "a rainbow of liberty" against despotism. The general effect produced by the visit of his Royal Highness Prince Albert to France, has convinced every one that the *entente* between France and England is truly *cordiale*, and there exists at the present moment a friendly feeling between the two nations—and I include every class of the population—which promises well for the future peace of the world.

The announcement that Prince Albert was to visit Boulogne created a considerable stir in this quiet population, and every incident connected with the visit became a matter of paramount importance. When the Folkestone steamer arrived on Saturday, the 2d inst., the quays were crowded with curious spectators, to witness the arrival of the Guards. The steamer, however, steamed quietly to her moorings, no Guards being on board. A few hours later the smoke of another steamer became visible on the line of the horizon, and the crowds on the quays assembled denser than before. There was no disappointment this time. A loud cheer from the crowd welcomed the arrival of a small detachment of the Guards to French soil—an event which had not taken place since the celebrated meeting on the Field of the Cloth of Gold. With the Horse Guards came twenty fine horses belonging to his Royal Highness Prince Albert. They were all landed without accident. The small detachment of Guards consisted of 5 Life Guardsmen and 2 Blues. As soon as their steeds were landed, they saddled them with the greatest nonchalence, seemingly paying little attention to the curious gaze of the crowd. An incident occurred between the time of their landing and of their mounting, which will illustrate better than anything the good feeling which prevails in France towards our army. Among the crowd were a number of the Guides, which, until the formation of the Cent Gardes, were regarded as the crack regiment of the French army—fine fellows, handsomely dressed, and picked men. As soon as the first Life Guardsman was ready to mount, two of the Guides went up to him and cordially shook him by the hand. A little boy, who did not reach quite up to the knee of the Guardsman, but who spoke the two languages, and acted as interpreter, intimated that they wished to drink a glass of wine with him. No sooner offered than accepted; and, on the open square in front of the *douane*, the Guardsmen touched glasses, and quaffed a bumper to their mutual prosperity. The men and horses elicited universal admiration, and as they rode off in a body to the lodgings provided for them they were loudly cheered.

. . . . .

Having succeeded in obtaining an excellent position for observing all that passed, I am able to give you a faithful account of the meeting between the Emperor and Prince Albert. The Emperor was nearly five minutes at the landing-place before the Royal yacht came up. He was looking remarkably well, and conversed and laughed with the officers near him. The *Victoria and Albert*—amidst the enthusiastic cheers of thousands of liege subjects of our beloved monarch, and the no less enthusiastic shouts of the assembled French—glided up the harbour and along the quay. The Prince, in a Field-Marshal's uniform, was standing on deck; by his side were the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Seaton, and other officers. It was about twenty minutes past ten when the yacht was moored alongside. The Emperor and the Prince raised their hats as soon as they perceived each other. The Prince, on stepping ashore, again raised his hat; the Emperor then put out his hand, and a most cordial shake was exchanged. The coup d'œil at this moment was magnificent—all the vessels in the harbour gaily decked with flags; brilliant [illegible] in every direction; ladies' dresses of every hue. The batteries fired a salute of nineteen guns; and the military bands played "God save the Queen." The cheering never ceased till the Imperial carriages had entered the Imperial residence.

Of the grand banquet given by the Emperor to Prince Albert, at the Hotel Brighton, I am also able to give you some details. The Prince sat on the right of the Emperor; the French Ministers of Foreign Affairs and of War, the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Seaton, General Grey, Lord Cowley, the Hon. Captain Denman, and other officers of the Navy and of the Imperial Staff, took their appropriate places. After dinner, the doors were closed. The Emperor proposed the health of her most gracious Majesty in nearly the following words: "J'ai l'honneur de proposer un toast a l'honneur de notre alliée intime Sa Gracieuse Majeste la Reine d'Angleterre." The Emperor then alluded to the pleasure the visit of Prince Albert had given him, and finished with a sentiment of a political character, which was received by a burst of applause from all present. He said that the united flags of France and England formed a rainbow of liberty which would annihilate the yoke of despotism ("forment un arcen-ciel de liberte qui ane antira le joug du despotisme.")

His Royal Highness Prince Albert replied in French, in a most appropriate speech. He expressed the gratification he experienced at his visit. He felt confident that his reception by the Emperor would be a cordial one, but the reception he had met with from the French people had touched him deeply. He expressed a hope that the Emperor would visit England, and he felt confident that his reception by the English people would be as warm and friendly as that he had met with at Boulogne.

On Thursday the Emperor paid a visit to the Royal yacht; the weather was intensely hot, but it did not prevent crowds of elegantly-dressed ladies from waiting hours to witness the procession. The depth of the port of Boulogne allows vessels of heavy tonnage to anchor alongside the quay. It was about four o'clock when the Emperor arrived; he was attended by his staff and the usual body-guard. Prince Albert accompanied him. They were both loudly cheered as they stepped on board. The officers of the Royal yacht, assembled in a body, were introduced by the Prince to the Emperor, who conversed with each of them. They then went down stairs to the state cabin to partake of refreshment. The crew of the *Victoria and Albert* stood in rows along the bulwarks (there being no yards to man), and cheered lustily—a hearty British cheer—which rang through the air; and a finer set of tars cannot easily be found; they, in fact, with the Life Guards, came in for their share of admiration from the fair Boulonnaises. The Emperor only remained a short time on board the yacht, and then proceeded to his residence in the same order he had come.

EXTRACTS FROM LATE ENGLISH PAPERS.

(From the Illustrated London News.)

Whatever may be the result of the present contest, it is already decided that the Prussian Government must suffer degradation. It is possible that its subjects in the East, carrying on much of the customary trade in Riga, Revel, and St. Petersburg, must be enriched by the war. In fact, the blockade instituted by our ships, has had the effect of driving the Russian trade with Western Europe, through Prussia; and Prussia will gain much that Russia loses, and much that the Western States—including England, will have to pay in the increase of price of Russian products for the difficulty of procuring them. But this gain will be a poor compensation for the loss of character which the Prussian Government has already incurred. When she extended her frontier to the Rhine, and acquired there the extensive territories she now holds, she ceased to be a strictly northern German Power, and became a sharer in the enlightenment and feelings of the western part of that great country. A large portion of her subjects are now closely allied with the more advanced Powers of Europe and her Government has forfeited their respect as well as the good opinion of all the enlightened people of Germany, by covertly supporting the pretensions of Russia. More immediately dangerous to Germany than to either France or England, the advance of Russia is looked on, in Germany, with greater apprehension than even here; and the German Monarch who has favoured Russia, when an opportunity offered successfully to oppose it, has sacrificed the good opinion of all patriotic Germans. Independently of the conduct of Prussia having been erroneous in principle, it has been vacillating, feeble, and unreliable. In a circular note recently addressed to its foreign Ministers, regret is expressed that Russia has rejected the conditions which would have put an end to the war; but it is satisfied with the assurances of Russia that it will "evacuate the Principalities," and "will remain henceforth on the defensive." Like Austria, therefore, Prussia finds, after her prolonged negotiations with the Western Powers, that she has no *casus belli* against Russia; and she therefore denies—contrary, we believe, to the general opinion of Germany—that there is any necessity to interfere by arms, and so bring the contest—which, if it be continued, may desolate all Europe—to a speedy conclusion. The Court of Prussia would gladly save Russia from humiliation, were that possible; and would weaken its old opponent, Austria, as much as possible, to which the Prussian Court, but not the people, are more decidedly opposed, than to abating the power of Russia. In fact, Prussia finds the success of Austria, in getting a footing in the Principalities, more annoying than the growth of Russia. "She cannot realise," says the Circular, "the project of a common protectorate over the Principalities; and believes that that protectorate might even lead to a state of things but little in conformity with German interest." The occupation of the Principalities by Austrian troops is extremely galling to Prussia; it extends the power of Austria on both sides of the Danube; and it is one of the remarkable incidents of the present remarkable contest, that the act of the Allies, in introducing the Austrians into the Principalities, has given umbrage to Prussia, and goes far to dissolve the feeble alliance which she has lately formed with Austria. Her people may dread the Russians—her Court dread and hate the Austrians a great deal more. Thus the marked success of Austria in getting possession of the Principalities, and the important position she now occupies, being powerful to mediate between Russia and the Western Powers, are extremely grating to the Government of Prussia, which seems willing to sacrifice the good opinion of all enlightened Germany and of the inhabitants of Western Europe to gratify its old hereditary enmity for the House of Hapsburgh. Austria and Prussia, the two greatest Powers in Germany, can never act long in concert. On this the Emperor of Russia relies; and the consent of the Allies to the occupation of the Principalities by Austria has had the effect of alienating more than ever the Court of Prussia from the Western Powers. Hence, in the Note already quoted, it avows itself adverse to the Protectorate, and quite adverse to taking any active measures against Russia.

PARKS IN LONDON.—Since the year 1830, four new parks have either been formed, or are in course of formation, throughout the metropolitan districts. Primrose-hill, containing sixty acres, was completed in 1842; Kennington-park, containing eighteen acres, is now enclosed, laid out, and nearly finished; Victoria-park, containing no less than two hundred and sixty-five acres, was completed in 1849; and Battersea-park, containing three hundred and nineteen acres, is now in the course of formation. The sums expended upon these various places of resort amount, in the aggregate, in round numbers, to £330,000.

MURDER OF AN ENGLISH GENTLEMAN AND LADY IN GREECE.—A very painful sensation was created in Manchester on Tuesday, by the announcement of the murder, by Greek brigands, of Mr. and Mrs. Leeves (the latter being the daughter of Samuel Fletcher, Esq., of Broomfield, Cheetham), which was perpetrated on Sunday, the 27th of August, at their own residence, in the island of Negropont (the ancient Eubœa). Whether this atrocious crime was instigated solely by a desire for plunder, or had its origin partly in the revengeful feeling entertained towards Englishmen and Frenchmen generally, on account of their interfering to put down the buccaneering Greek incursions into the Turkish provinces, is not known. It is very well known that many of the invaders were either professional brigands or *palicari*—irregular Greek soldiers, who are little, if any, better. When driven out of Thessaly by the Turkish troops, many of these are known to have taken refuge in the island of Negropont; and it is said that Mr. Leeves, in a letter written only a few days before his death, expressed some uneasiness on account of the number of these desperate ruffians who were known to be in his neighbourhood.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, N. B., October 6, 1854.

NAPOLEON THE THIRD;

His Public Career, and Influence upon the affairs of Europe.

(Concluded from last week's Chronicle.)

No sooner had Napoleon the Third been proclaimed Emperor of the French, than the English Journals that had been so long abusing him, and sneering at his pretentions, became alarmed, and, changing their tune, shouted "INVASION!" Their conduct at first was bullying, as it was subsequently cowardly. They imagined themselves to be "the people of England," and measuring Napoleon by their own little souls, they thought he could not fail to resent their impertinences, and therefore must feel hostile to England! Never was there a more silly notion entertained. They also argued thus:—"He can never maintain himself upon the throne of France, unless he goes to war with some foreign power, and with whom should he go to war but with England?" He did maintain his position, nevertheless, for nearly three years, without a war or a prospect of a war, and then the audacious and hypocritical demands made on the Sultan by the Emperor of Russia, and the march of the Russian armies into the Danubian Principalities, drew forth his dormant energies, and the warlike people over whom he reigns began to sharpen their swords, and furbish up their armour, with the cheerful alacrity and self-confidence for which the French people have long been distinguished.

Neither time or space will at present admit of our going into the history of a year's negotiations with Russia before England and France declared war against her; but arguments are not wanting to show that the Aberdeen Ministry were actually *dragged* into it by the pertinacity of the Emperor of the French. Nay, more; we verily believe the British Ministry would have folded their arms, and seen the Russians enter Constantinople, and put themselves in a position to overrun Europe, and annihilate its liberties, if it were not for the fact that Napoleon was determined to prevent it with or without British aid. This it was that aroused them. They could not afford France to have all the glory and *eclat*. But by their vacillating policy they have allowed Louis Napoleon—the contemned, the quizzed and caricatured—to step forward and take his position as the leading man in Western Europe; and we may add that, with respect to the war, the English people place much more confidence in the Emperor of France than they do in their own Ministry

We will now consider Napoleon's conduct since the commencement of the war, and the influence he will probably exercise at its termination. Very shortly after war was declared, and just about the period when France agreed to send 70,000 men, and England 30,000, to assist the Turks on the Danube, a most extraordinary document appeared in one of the Paris Journals, headed—

THE NEW MAP OF EUROPE.

This remarkable document came out with semi-official authority, and bore internal evidence that it was written or dictated by Napoleon. Indeed, the London Journals that copied it, headed it as "*Napoleon's New Map of Europe*." The very able paper to which we refer commenced with a sketch of the history of Russian aggressions, exposed the Czar's designs upon Turkey, proved incontestibly that the liberties of Western Europe were at stake if the Russ were suffered to occupy Constantinople, &c. The writer then went on to say that it would be impolitic for the Allies to attempt the conquest of Russia, but the peace of the world required that the sword should never be sheathed until the Russ was made to disgorge his ill-gotten gains—until he was driven back to his native fastnesses, and effectual means taken to keep him there. He then went on to propose that all the territories conquered by the Russians during the last hundred years should be wrested from them. He next proposed the following distribution at the close of the war; viz:—Austria (presuming she would join the confederation) must yield up her Italian possessions, all except Venice, and they are to be united, and form one independant kingdom. To remunerate Austria for this sacrifice she is to have Wallachia, Moldavia, and the Russian Province of Bessarabia, which lies between Moldavia and the Black Sea. This would give the Austrians the command of the Danube from its source to its mouth, and make her a naval power in the Black Sea. To compensate the Sultan for the loss of the nominal sovereignty over Wallachia and Moldavia—for it amounts to nothing more—the Crimea and Georgia are to be wrested from the Russians and restored to Turkey, from whom they were taken. The writer assumes that were Poland wrested out of the hands of the Czar, the Poles would find great difficulty in maintaining their independence,—not so much from their inland as from their social position, their noblest being haughty and overbearing, claiming the exclusive privilege of governing; while the lower orders are little better than serfs. He therefore proposes that Poland shall be united to Prussia, under a constitutional form of government; presuming that Prussia would also join the Allies. He next proposed that Finland should be taken from Russia and restored to Sweden, as the price of her alliance with the western powers. He winds up with a declaration that neither England or France desires any accession of teritory, but that the Russ having been thus driven within his ancient boundary, and the balance of Europe restored, the two Great Powers of Western Europe will be content to look on, and see that the terms they propose are strictly observed.

The above is an outline of the "map," and it certainly displays a large amount of sagacity and foresight. With Austria, Turkey, Prussia, and Sweden committed to the policy of Western Europe, and each enriched by a large slice of what is now-Russian teritory, any future alliance between either of those nations and Russia will be rendered impracticable, and thus a cordon of four powerful nations, cherishing all the hostility towards Russia that a dread of vengeance engenders, will be ever ready to oppose her if she marshalls her armies for an inroad into Western Europe. Italy will be satisfied; and with Sebastapol in the hands of the Turks, and the mouths of the Danube commanded by Austria, Russia could no longer navigate the Black Sea except by *sufferance*.

And now let us see what probability there is or this notable scheme being carried into effect. We find that Austria has taken possession of the Danubian Principalities, and occupies them with a powerful army. She calls her position "armed neutrality;" but should the Russians again advance, and endeavour to regain possession of the Principalities, we should soon see where Austrian neutrality would be. Would Austria evacuate the Principalities without fighting? No: and we do not hesitate to express an opinion that it is perfectly understood among the Allies that she is to hold permanent possession of them. After the Sultan had driven back the Russians and regained possession of his Principalities, how kindly, and cheerfully she handed them over to Austria! Will any one imagine he would have done so if he had not previously agreed to accept the "New Map?" Certainly not. And mark what follows. The moment the Allied Commanders are relieved from all apprehension of the Russians advancing on the Danube again, they sailed to conquer the Crimea, and storm Sebastopol, in order that they may hand over the peninsula to Turkey. Immediately that the flags of the Allies float over the captured fortress of Sebastopol, Georgia must fall, as the Russian army in that country will be effectually cut off from all their supplies. The war in the East will then be at an end.

In the Baltic the war has not yet fairly begun. True, it was of some importance to frighten the Russian navy out of their propriety, batter down some of the Russian strongholds, and annihilate Russian commerce. The Czar may have assumed the utmost *sang froid*, but he must have been seriously mortified and embarrassed.

For land operations in the Baltic this year the Allies were not fully prepared; the rapid fitting out of the Army of the East, with arms and ammunition, horses, heavy battering trains, &c., being sufficient to occupy their whole attention and exhaust their resources for one brief summer. It is said to be beyond a doubt that the sentiments of the Swedish Court and people are favourable to the Allies. But Sweden cannot risk the vengeance of Russia until she is supported by a strong auxiliary force, and therefore remains neutral for the present. There is every indication, however, that a powerful army will be sent to the Baltic next spring, and the Emperor Napoleon has hinted that he intends to take the command in person. In all probability the troops now encamped at Boulogne, and recently reviewed by the Emperor, are destined for that sesvice. No one need be astonished to hear by this time next year that Cronstadt is battered down, the Russian fleet captured or destroyed, Petersburg sacked, and Finland taken and restored to Sweden.

The only part of the scheme embraced by the "New Map," that apears at all difficult of accomplishment, is the union of Russian Poland and Prussia.* The King of Prussia leans towards his brother-in-law, Nicholas, against whom he refuses to bear arms. Let him take care,—a volcano is smouldering beneath his feet. The "Map" will have to be altered, however. The Allies will be obliged to erect Poland into a kingdom, whatever may be the risk.

We must now conclude our very imperfect sketch of the extraordinary career of Napoleon the Third. He has astonished the world by his greatness and wisdom. He appears to have been raised up by Providence to occupy the throne his uncle forfeited by his illimitable ambition, and to save France from a second Reign of Terror. He has outlived the vulgar prejudices that existed against him, made France and England firm friends, and been the principal means of checking the ambitious designs of Russia. When his "New Map" is completed—as we believe it will be—he will be hailed THE SAVIOUR OF EUROPE!

* In another column will be found a leader upon this subject, copied from the *Illustrated London News*, and received since the above was written. The reader will be pleased to draw the comparison.

THE RECIPROCITY MEASURE.

The Reciprocity Measure has taken a new phase. The quidnuncs who advised our Executive to kick the constitution overboard, and, assuming the responsibility, give effect to the Treaty by Proclamation, must have been sadly taken aback when they saw the Proclamation issued by President Pierce, wherein he plainly shows that the Treaty is null and void until it has received the approval of *all* the Colonial Legislatures—*i. e.* Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island—and ordering the usual duties to be collected on Colonial produce. So that if either of the four Colonies withholds its assent to the Treaty, it cannot take effect.

☞ We know not what course our Executive Government intends to pursue in this matter. It is rumoured that a Special Session of the Legislature will be called, and that the Reciprocity Treaty will be submitted to the House as a Government measure. Certainly there is a strong excuse of which the Executive can avail themselves, for, as we showed in our last, the Treaty is very nearly in accordance with the terms set forth by the late House in their Address to the Queen, which was carried by a vote of *twenty-six to two*; but we deny emphatically that the late House represented the feelings of the people on this subject, and believe that if the Province was polled an overwhelming majority would be found opposed to the Treaty.—Much as we desire to support the present Executive Government, we can support no man, and no set of men, in a measure that we consider fraught with injury to the country; and such we consider this Treaty, for reasons already stated.

We perceive that the Treaty has received the assent of the Governor General, in Canada, and has been published officially in the *Royal Gazette* of that Province; also that Mr. Attorney General Drummond has posted off to Washington to endeavour to have the Treaty carried into immediate effect, so far as Canada is concerned. He will fail in his mission, for the terms of the Treaty are distinct and positive.

THE "FREEMAN" AGAIN.

The *Freeman* of Tuesday last contains the strongest evidence of Papist arrogance and presumption we have seen for a long time. In reference to the late Levee, held in the Common Council Chamber, it has the following paragraph:—

"If the Bishop and his Vicar the Very Rev. Mr. Sweeny, were the first to be presented to his Excellency as our correspondent states and that too accordingly to an evident preconcented arrangement, it was for the very simple reason that they were first in rank and dignity and that the Governor and his aides knew what was correct and proper to be done. At a levee elsewhere even if held by Queen Victoria a Bishop would take precedence of Sir Edmund himself, ranking above a temporal peer."

Now the fact is, a Roman Catholic Priest has no title in the British Empire recognised by law, except in two or three conquered Colonies (Canada and Malta, for instance), where former usages were guaranteed. In fact, in Great Britain and Ireland there is an Act of Parliament still in force making it penal for a Catholic Priest to assume the title of Bishop, although that Act does not extend to this Colony. But what is a Roman Catholic Bishop here? He is no *Peer*—he is merely recognized as a *Priest*, and whoever arranged the ceremonies at the late Levee must have intended an insult to many of the gentlemen present, when it was ordered that the presentations should commence with two Romish Priests. But, says the *Freeman*, at the Queen's Levee "*a Bishop would take precedence of Sir Edmund himself, ranking above a temporal peer*." This is most jesuitically written, because it is true, and yet conveys a false impression. An *English* Bishop is a Peer of the Realm, and ranks above a temporal Peer, but no Catholic Priest belongs to the Peerage of the Empire—he has neither rank or title. Even an English Colonial Bishop is only "my Lord" by courtesy, the same as the younger son of a Nobleman. Lord John Russell (so called) is nothing more than John Russell, Esquire.

The paragraph in the *Freeman* may be considered harmless—in fact we attach but little importance to it if considered without any connection with other matters—but it is of a piece with the systematic presumption of Bishop Conolly and his toadies, but too apparent for some time past, and which sooner or later will lead to trouble. "You may vote for *Liberal Protestants*," said the Bishop, when addressing the Catholics of Fredericton, last winter, "but we number *two-fifths* of the population of the Province, and we are increasing more rapidly than the Protestants; we shall soon outnumber them, and then we must endeavour to find a sufficient number of Roman Catholics to represent us." The Bishop stretched the number of Roman Catholics in this Province about one half, but the intolerant spirit appears. Because the Bishop can command a majority in our milk-sop House of Assembly, he has lost his wits, and his slave of the *Freeman* flatters his vanity by telling him he ranks higher than the Governor General of British North America! Poor fools!

There is one laughable side to the *Freeman's* conduct in this affair. Last Friday that paper contained a column or two ridiculing the Levee and all connected with it—the shabby coaches, motley dresses, shocking bad hats, and all. It was all a piece of "tom-foolery," and of course all who were concerned in it were tom-fools. Now it turns out that Bishop Conolly came in one of these shabby coaches, and *ergo* the Bishop must be one of the *tom-fools*! It is wonderful that our Jesuit was not aware of the presence of another by *sympathy*!—We wonder what penance Tim has been obliged to undergo for calling his *Lord* Bishop a Tom Fool?

RUN ON THE BANKS.—On Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of last week, a crowd of Irish labourers might be seen besieging the Bank doors, but chiefly the doors of the Commercial Bank. On enquiry we found that some one had told them a cock-and-bull story that the Bank was likely to fail, and so, by jappers! away ran the Paddies with their hoardings—from one pound to a hundred each—determined to get their change in *gould*. In the course of three days they drew out several thousands in specie, besides effectually putting a stop to the ordinary business of the Bank. It must be difficult for our business men to keep their temper with these people. A short time since they were waited on by Protestant gentlemen who volunteered their services, and those who were afflicted with the cholera received medical aid, and whatever necessaries they stood in need of; and those who died were interred at the expense of Protestants. And yet, here we find them actually closing up the avenue through which their employers procure the means of paying them for their labours! Some will excuse them on account of their ignorance, but it must be admitted that they are an ungrateful and impracticable race. As for our Banks, we believe they are as sound as any in North America.

The HALIFAX RECORDER has the following paragraph on the Reciprocity Treaty. It coincides with our own:—

"The Treaty is, in fact, a protective measure; but one of the very worst kind; for by it we shall protect the Yankee Fishermen and Shipbuilders whilst we ruin our own. But we are told that when the Treaty goes into operation, our fishermen will be enabled to undersell the Yankees in their own markets, and by so doing, ultimately drive them off our fishing grounds. How? The voyage round will be just as long for our fishermen as for his antagonist. We are quite aware that our countrymen possess, in a greater degree than their Republican neighbours, the talent and the temperament which lead to success; but it strikes us that it would be counting too much upon these qualities to suppose that our Fishermen could, under this Treaty, compete successfully with their opponents of the Eastern States, backed up as the latter have long been and are likely to be, by heavy bounties."

ARRIVAL OF THE NEW LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.—The Steamer *Governor*, arrived yesterday about noon, from Portland, having on board the Hon. Mr. Sutton (our newly appointed Lieut. Governor), Lady and suite. His Excellency was welcomed by a large crowd of our citizens, and a salute of 19 guns. His Excellency proceeded to his lodgings, at the St. John Hotel, and this morning he left in the Steamer for Fredericton.

☞ S. L. Tilley, Esquire, a Member of the Provincial Parliament of New Brunswick, and Most Worthy Patriarch of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance, having come over to this Island on a visit, was invited by the Members of the order here, to meet them, and such of the public who choose to attend, in order to give some information respecting the progress of the cause, and of the adoption of the Maine Liquor Law in New Brunswick. There was, we are happy to record it, a numerous and highly respectable meeting, who were greatly pleased at the appearance of Mr. Tilley amongst them, and not less gratified by the prospects of ultimate success, which was held forth by the able, enthusiastic and zealous head of the noble order of the Sons of Temperance. Mr. Tilley disclaimed, from the first, all idea of making a speech or giving a regular lecture, and his address was, as he himself termed it, a "rambling one;" but, in our opinion, not the less effective on that account. The orator was full of the subject, and, accordingly, it came from him in a copious stream from the heart, and to the hearts, we trust, of all his hearers.—*Hazard's (P. E. I.) Gazette.*

MR. HOLLOWAY'S NEWSPAPER MUSEUM.—At Mr. Holloway's establishment, near Temple Bar, there is the most extensive, the most complete, and the most extraordinary collection of newspapers in the world. Mr. Holloway, it should be known, advertises his pills and ointment in about 2,000 foreign newspapers, and in nearly every English paper.—Probably the year of the Great Exhibition, and the calls of foreigners from distant climes, first gave him the idea of collecting the papers sent him; but be this as it may, it is now carried out by his own private enterprise, in a manner compared with which, the collection in the British Museum is a mere ridiculous farce. In a suite of lofty apartments are the newspapers of every civilised country in the world properly and systematically arranged in convenient portfolios; and the stranger in London, whether from the United States, New Zealand, the Cape, Australia, China, Hindostan, Persia, or elsewhere, may by visiting Mr. Holloway's museum, at once become acquainted with the latest intelligence from his own country. There is every facility and accommodation for reading and extract. Several clerks are kept constantly employed in receiving, sorting, and arranging the papers, and the whole establishment is conducted in a manner which for order, comfort, and celerity is a perfect contrast to the arrangements at the British Museum. Any gentleman from the country wishing to look at newspapers from any of the globe where newspapers are printed, may by calling at Mr. Holloway's, be instantly put in possession of the requisite intelligence. Of course this museum, so useful and so unique, attracts great attention, and many distinguished men are often to be seen there,—members of Parliament, newspaper editors, foreigners of eminence, &c. &c. It is a striking instance of what individual energy and enterprise can effect.—*English Paper.*

On Thursday His Excellency, and Lady Head and family took their departure from the Province, by the Steamer *Governor*, Capt. Wood, for Portland, *en route* for Canada, where Sir Edmund will succeed Lord Elgin in the high and responsible office of Governor General. His Excellency will remain a few days in the United States, where he will meet our new Lieutenant Governor, the Hon. J. H. Manners Sutton, who came out by the Mail Steamer America, to Boston.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for October has been laid on our table. It is an excellent number, containing no less than twelve pages of engravings. The steel engraving, "*Crossing the Brook*," is exceedingly good, both in design and execution.

☞ The *Freeman* has found out another "mare's nest." He asserts that Carden, who was recently convicted at Tipperary for attempting the abduction of a young lady, is an Englishman. He may be, but in that case he must have studied his crime in Ireland. It is an Irish *trick*, while such things are of extremely rare occurrence in England.

ROBBERY.—Some thieves broke into Mr. Hunter's wine and spirit store in Princess-street, on Tuesday night last, and carried off £4 10s. in silver and coppers, and some bottles of champagne.—They entered by breaking open a door underneath, and ascended through the hatchway.

THE HALIFAX COLONIST gives "facts and figures" showing that the first seven miles of the Nova Scotia Railway will cost £11,000 per mile. The *Colonist* challenges contradiction.

A PIRATE REWARDED.—The notorious Bill Johnson, who aided with and assisted the rebels of Upper Canada in 1837-8, and committed so many deeds of blood at the "Thousand Islands," in the St. Lawrence, has been rewarded by the American Government with the post of Light-House Keeper on Rock Island—one of the American Islands in the above named group—with a salary of $400 a year. In addition to his salary he has carried over soil from the main land, and now cultivates a snug garden. He also spends a part of his time in fishing.

☞ Henry Pryor, Esq., has been re-elected Mayor of Halifax by a majority of 120 votes.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor—So much has already been said pro and con, on the question of *Reciprocal trade* for the Colonies, that it is scarcely worth while to go over the ground again, unless indeed some champion for Yankee tricks, and Whig truckling should feel disposed to enter the field, and try a "passage of arms" with your humble servant. Then and in that case he may expect to be fairly met. I shall main time confine myself to the bare facts connected with the so-called Reciprocity Treaty, concocted by the Prince of SCHEMERS "MARCY," and consented to by the LORD of DUPES "ELGIN!" I have thrown down my gauge as an earnest that I am willing to do battle with any advocate of the recently agreed to Treaty, provided always, that he or they (who may enter the list with me) will confine themselves to common sense, and facts, and avoid the circuitous beating of the bush to which the fanatics of free trade generally resort. As a schedule of my position, and in order to give my opponent, if such can be found, a fair opportunity to understand with what he has to contend, I shall place before the public, in the most possibly concise way, my position, and what I consider the position of my opponent, and as I shall hold myself open to conviction, I shall ask only from my antagonist, instead of sophistry, to deal in facts as they *have* existed and as they now exist, and shall ground my claim to victory on that platform. We have in this Province tasted both PROTECTION and FREE TRADE, (when I say free trade I would be understood FREE to AMERICANS, but highly restrictive to PROVINCIALISTS.) And should I have to controvert the arguments of an opponent I shall refer to what HAS transpired, as the experience of the PAST, and if I show a REASONABLE opposition I trust that those who differ with me will admit the fact that, "*as there is no surer sign of fish than when fish are in the net*," so is there no surer sign of PROSPERITY or POVERTY than when they really exist.—And this is a FACT, that the wind of the sophist, blow as it may, cannot scatter; and on this I rest my hope of success.

I have one favor only to request of you, which is, to allow this challenge three or four insertions in your paper, in order that they, the friends of Yankeedom and Annexation, may "see how plain a tale shall put them down."

The Oregon Territory was conceded to the Americans rather than have a dispute with a good customer. But what did we get in return?—NOTHING.

Our claim to California was conceded to America, "It was not worth disputing about," and what did we get in return?—NOTHING.

The Yankees begged the trade of the West Indies from England, (which if not given away would at this time employ 600 sail of vessels out of this Port instead of five or six), which formerly was so highly lucrative to the Colonies, and what got we in return?—NOTHING.

Lord Ashburton and his Yankee Wife, aided by Whig truckling, gave away the Arestook, our best, and we may add, our only timber land, and what got we in exchange?—NOTHING.

America has obtained the carrying trade for the Provinces, and rendered worthless the Thousand sail of Colonial vessels formerly employed in that trade—and have they given us the like privilege? No. And will they ever do so?—NO SIR! NO!! We have given them our Coasting trade, and will they return the compliment?—NO SIR! NO!!

They have obtained a British Registry of Vessels built in the Union, but have they reciprocated?—I GUESS NOT. And will they ever?—Catch a Weasel asleep!

They now ask, *as a preliminary step to the ownership of the Colonies*, the right to fish in our WATERS, BAYS, and HARBORS, (which has been granted,) but stubbornly refuse to give us the slightest compensation or privilege in return. And last not least, are secretly preparing to attack GREAT BRITAIN, and her Possessions, the moment they find her contending against odds. The possession of CUBA, CANADA, the SANDWICH ISLES, and ST. DOMINGO, loom in the distance.

"What's this I see before me?" . . . . .
Come let me clutch thee."—SHAKSPEAR.

RECIPROCITY TREATY.

Oak Point, King's County, 26th Sept., 1854.

Mr. Editor—Referring to my communication of the 28th August, which appeared in your publication of the 8th instant, I now beg again to trespass on the patience of yourself and readers; and I would in the first place ask the Editor of the *New Brunswicker* what his ideas with regard to this treaty really *are*, for *I* cannot make them out; during the past Spring, before the sanction of the iniquitous measure by the Senate and President of the United States, our friend *seemed* opposed to giving up the fisheries *for anything* the United States could give us in return. He spoke like a real patriot, and protectionist. Again something would appear in his editorials as though he could not see his way clearly; an appearance of fuddleism pervaded his leading articles. Again he spoke of the absurdity of refusing so great a boon—and at length comes boldly out by calling upon our Executive to take upon itself the responsibility of assenting to the treaty, as far as New Brunswick is concerned. Now, Mr Editor, I love consistency: I should think much more of that man who is true (if I may use the expression) to false colours, than he who has no colours at all, or never holds them fast. I call upon the Editors of the *New Brunswicker*, *Morning News*, and *Freeman*, (and as a native of New Brunswick I trust I have the right), to explain to the public in what way the interests of New Brunswick are to be prospered by this treaty. Let them jointly or severally, through their publications, explain to the consumer how *he* is to be benefited, unless at the expence of the farmer—the farmer unless at the expence of the consumer. I wish to know whether the prices of agricultural produce, such as beef, pork, butter, lard, &c., will range higher or lower in our markets. I also wish to know how our mechanics are to be benefited should our markets be glutted with Yankee notions. I also wish to know in what way New Brunswick is to be benefited should our mechanics be driven to Boston, and other places in the United States. I should also like those sapient Editors to inform the people of New Brunswick how long the markets of the United States (for remember it is only the Northern that consume our lumber) could sustain themselves in the face of heavy shipments from the North American Colonies, when prices fall in Great Britain; therefore how is the lumberer to be benefited? I should also like to know how, with Free Trade with the United States, our noble Province could become a manufacturing country similar to Massachusetts or other States of the Union, the facilities for which she possesses in an eminent degree. I should also like to know how the interest on our Railroad is to be paid, and the necessary expences of our Government, Legislature, &c., as well as the moneys required for our roads, bridges, schools, &c. I am serious in asking those questions, and it is for information I put them, consequently I consider that I am entitled to a reply; or at all events the public are. I wish also to be informed how our ship builders are to be benefited by the Treaty, as the United States do not give us the shadow of a return for the privilege they enjoy in our markets. And though last not least, I ask those Editors to explain to the people of New Brunswick what we are to receive in return for giving up our fisheries?

I must again confess that the present Government at home is weak and vacillating; they did not possess the power to carry any measure that was for the good of the Empire thro' Parliament, although, unfortunately they have arrogated to themselves, through Lord Clarendon, (the Foreign Secretary), the unfair and dishonest prerogative of giving to the Americans the fisheries of New Brunswick; and, mark the absurd inconsistency of such a proceeding. The government of and control over all matters affecting New Brunswick has been solemnly conceded to us through our Legislature—that is, we have as much control over all matters within our borders, affecting our fiscal and other matters, as the private individual over his property and affairs; and astonished would that person be to awake some fine morning and see a stranger exercising control over his own private property. So Lord Clarendon has committed an act of gross injustice, and trampled upon the rights and best interests of our Province when he issued his Dispatch to the American Government the other day, allowing them the use of our valuable and [illegible] fisheries! And I hope, Mr. Editor, never to see the day when New Brunswick will, through her Legislature, (for that consent must be obtained according to the terms and provisions of the Treaty), sacrifice and give away to our [illegible] neighbours, these mines of wealth which a bountiful Providence has vouchsafed to us.