[illegible] form of sermons; while with many of the men it took that of wrath.

And how did the Russian guardsman conduct himself amidst this panic? Many were surprised at his behaviour some complained of it. I did neither. He took a reasonable interest in the details with attention, and in the examination of the small clues to furnish evidence, never failed to [illegible] pertinacious questions. But still he manifested a [illegible] almost amounting to carelessness, which [illegible] to notice that all the other military students, who had been long in the army, felt exactly in the same way. In fact, the military service of Christendom, for the last ten years, had been any thing but a parable service; and to those therefore, who were familiar with every form of horrid butchery, the mere outside horrors of death had lost much of their terror. In the recent murder, there had not been much to call forth sympathy. The family consisted of two old bachelors, two sisters, and one grand-niece. The niece was absent on a visit, and the two old men were cynical misers, to whom little personal interest attached. Still, in the case as in that of the Weishaupts, the same two-fold mystery confounded the public mind; the mystery of the how, and the profounder mystery of the why. Here, again, no atom of property was taken, though both the misers had hordes of ducats and English guineas in the very room where they died. Their base, again, though of an unpopular character, had rather avail to make them unknown than to make them hateful. In one point this case differed memorably from the other—that instead of falling helpless or flying victims as the Weishaupts had done, these old men, strong, resolute, and not so much taken by surprise, left proofs that they had made a desperate defence. The furniture was partly smashed to pieces, and the other details furnished evidence still more revolting of the acharnement with which the struggles had been maintained. In fact, with them a surprise must have been impracticable, as they admitted no body into their house on visiting terms. It was thought singular that from each of these domestic tragedies a benefit of the same sort should result to young persons standing in nearly the same relation. The girl who gave the alarm at the ball, with two little sisters, and a little orphan nephew, their cousin, divided the very large inheritance of the Weishaupts; and in this latter case the accumulated savings of two long lives all vested in the person of the amiable grand-niece.

But now, as if in mockery of all our anxious consultations and elaborate devices, three fresh murders took place on the two consecutive nights succeeding these new arrangements. And in one case, as nearly as time could be noted, the mounted patrol must have been within call at the very moment when the awful work was going on. I shall not dwell much upon them; but a few circumstances are too interesting to be passed over.—The earliest case on the first of the two nights, was that of a courier. He was fifty years old; not rich, but well off. His first wife was dead, and his daughters by her were married away from their father's house. He had married a second wife, but having no children by her, and keeping no servants, it is probable that, but for an accident, no third person would have been in the house at the time when the murderers got admittance. About seven o'clock, a wayfaring man, a journeyman currier, who, according to our German system, was now in his wanderjahre, entered the city from the forest. At the gate he made some inquiries about the curriers and tanners of our town; and agreeably to the information he received made his way to this Mr. Heinberg's. Mr. Heinberg refused to admit him, until he mentioned his errand, and pushed below the door a letter of recommendation from a Silesian correspondent, describing him as an excellent and steady workman. Wanting such a man, and satisfied by the answers returned that he was what he represented himself, Mr. Heinbergh unbolted his door and admitted him. Then, after slipping the bolt into its place, he bade him set to the fire; brought him a glass of beer; conversed with him for ten minutes; and said, "You had better stay here to-night; I'll tell you why afterwards; but now I'll step up-stairs and ask my wife whether she can make up a bed for you; and do you mind the door whilst I'm away." So saying he went out of the room. Not one minute had he been gone, when there came a gentle knock at the door. It was raining heavily, and being a stranger to the city, not dreaming that in any crowded town such a state of things could exist as really did in this, the young man, without hesitation, admitted the person knocking. He has declared since—but, perhaps, confounding the feelings gained from better knowledge with the feelings of the moment—that from the moment he drew the bolt he had a misgiving that he had done wrong. A man entered in a horseman's cloak, and so muffled up that the journeyman could discover none of his features. In a low tone, the stranger said, "Where's Heinberg?" Upstairs." "Call him down then." The journeyman went to the door by which Mr. Heinberg had left him, and called, "Mr. Heinberg, here's one wanting you!" Mr. Heinberg heard him, for the man could distinctly catch these words, "God bless me! has the man opened the door? Oh the traitor!—I see it." Upon this he felt more and more consternation, though not knowing why. Just then he heard a sound of feet behind him. On turning round, he beheld three more men in the room; one was fastening the outer door; one was drawing some arms from a cupboard; and two others were whispering together. He himself was disturbed and perplexed, and felt that all was not right. Such was his confusion, that either all the men's faces must have been muffled up, or at least he remembered nothing distinctly but one fierce pair of eyes glaring upon him. Then, before he could look round, came a man from behind and threw a sack over his head, which was drawn tight about his waist, so as to confine his arms, as well as to impede his hearing in part, and his voice altogether. He was then pushed into a room; but previously he had heard a rush up-stairs, and words like those of a person exulting, and then a door closed; once it opened, and he could distinguish the words in one voice—"and for that!" to which another voice replied, in tones that made his heart quake—"Ay for that sir." And then the same voice went on rapidly to say, "Oh, dog! could you hope"—at which word the door closed again. Once he thought that he heard a scuffle, and he was sure that he heard the sound of feet, as if rushing from one corner of a room to another. But then all was hushed and still for about six or seven minutes, until a voice close to his ear said, "Now, wait quietly till some persons come in to release you. This will happen within half-an hour. Accordingly in less than that time, he again heard the sound of feet within the house, his own bandages were liberated, and he was brought to tell his story at the police-office. Mr. Heinberg was found in his bed-room. He had died by strangulation, and the cord was still tightened about his neck.—During the whole dreadful scene, his youthful wife had been locked into a closet, where she heard or saw nothing.

In the second case, the object of vengeance was again an elderly man. Of the ordinary family, all were absent at a country-house, except the master and a female servant. She was a woman of courage, and blessed with the firmest nerves; so that she might have been relied on for reporting accurately every thing seen or heard. But things took another colour. The first evening that she had of the assassins' presence was from their steps and voices already in the hall. She heard her master run hastily into the hall, crying out, "Lord Jesus!—Mary Mary, save me!" The servants resolved to give what aid she could; seized a large poker, and was carrying to his assistance, when she found that they had locked up the door of communication at the head of the stairs. What passed after this she could not call; for, when the impulse of intrepid charity had been balked, and she found that her own safety was provided for, by means which made it impossible to aid a poor fellow-creature who had just invoked her name, the generous-hearted creature was overcome by anguish of mind, and sank down on the stair, where she lay, unconscious of all that succeeded until she found herself raised in the arms of a mob who had entered the house. And how came they to have entered? In a way characteristically Scottish. The night was starlit; the patrols had remonstrated the street without noticing any thing suspicious, when two footpassengers, who were following in their rear, observed a dark-coloured stream traversing the causeway. One of them at the same instant treading the stream backwards with his eyes, observed that it flowed from under the door. Mr. Runner, said, dipping his finger in the trickling fluid, he held it up to the lamp-light, yelling out at a moment, "Why, this is blood!" It was so indeed, and it was yet warm. The other saw, heard, and, like an arrow, flew after horse-guard, then in the act of turning the corner. One cry, full of meaning, was sufficient for were full of exclamation. The [illegible] Mr. Hubert, Gov. The crowd, gathering like the drifting of snow, supplied implements, which soon forced the chains of the door, and all other obstacle. But the murderous party had escaped, and all traces of their person had vanished, as usual.

Barely did any case occur without some peculiarity more or less interesting. In that which happened on the following night, making the fifth in the series, an expressive incident varied the monotony of horrors. In this case the parties sin-

[illegible] female boarding school. None of the pupils as yet had returned to school from their vacation; but two sisters, young girls of thirteen and sixteen, coming from a distance, had staid at school throughout the Christmas holidays. It was the youngest of these who gave the only evidence of any value, and one which added a new feature of alarm to the existing panic. Thus it was that her testimony was given!—On the day before the murder, she and her sister were sitting with the old ladies in a room fronting to the street; the elder ladies were reading, the young ones drawing. Louisa, the youngest, never had her ear inattentive to the slightest sound, and once it struck her—that she heard the creaking of a foot upon the stairs. She said nothing, but slipping out of the room, she ascertained that the two female servants were in the kitchen, and could not have been absent; that all the doors and window, by which ingress was possible, were not only locked, but bolted and barred, a fact which excluded all possibility of invasion by means of false keys. Still she felt persuaded that she had heard the sound of a heavy foot upon the stairs. It was, however, daylight, and this gave her confidence; so that, without communicating her alarm to any body, she found courage to traverse the house in every direction, and as nothing was either seen or heard, she concluded that her ears had been too sensitively awake. Yet that night, as he lay in bed, dim terrors assailed her, especially because she considered that, in so large a house, some closet or other might have been overlooked, and in particular, she did not remember to have examined one or two chests, in which a man could be a lain concealed. Through the greater part of the night she lay awake but as one of the two clocks struck four, she dismissed her anxieties, and fell asleep. The next day, wearied with this unusual watching, she proposed to her sister that they should go to bed earlier than usual. This they did; and on their way upstairs, Louisa happened to think suddenly of a heavy cloak, which would improve the covering of her bed against the severity of the night. The cloak was hanging up in a closet within a closet, both leading off from a large room used as the young ladies' dancing-room. These closets she had examined on the previous day, and therefore she felt no particular alarm at this moment. The cloak was the first article which met her sight; it was suspended from a hook in the wall, and close to the door. She took it down, but in doing so, exposed part of the wall and of the door, which it folds had previously concealed. Turning away hastily, the chances were that she has gone without making any discovery. In the act of turning, however, her light fell brightly on a man's foot and leg.—Matchless was her presence of mind: having previously been humming an air, she continued to do so. But now came the trial; her sister was bending her steps to the same closet. If she suffered her to do so, Lottchen would stumble on the same discovery, and expire of fright. On the other hand, if she gave her a hint, Lottchen would either fail to understand her, or gaining but a glimpse of her meaning, would shriek aloud, or by some equally decisive expression convey the fatal news to the assassin that he had been discovered. In this torturing dilemma fear prompted an expedient, which to Lottchen appeared madness, and to Louisa herself the act of a sybil instinct with blind inspiration. "Here," said she, "is our dancing-room. When shall we all meet and dance again together?" Saying which, she commenced a wild dance, whirling her candle round her head until the motion extinguished it; then, edging round her sister in narrowing circles, she seized Lottchen's candle also, blew it out, and then interrupted her own singing to attempt a laugh. But the laugh was hysterical. But darkness, however favoured her; and, seizing her sister's arm, she forced her along, whispering, "Come, come, come!" Lottchen could not be so dull as entirely to misunderstand her. She suffered herself to be led up the first flight of stairs, at the head of which was a room looking into the street. In this they would have gained an asylum, for the door had a strong bolt. But as they were on the last steps of the landing, they could hear the hard breathing and long strides to the murderer ascending behind them. He had watched them through a crevice, and had been satisfied, by the hysterical laugh of Louisa, that she had seen him. In the darkness he could not follow fast, from ignorant of the localities, until he found himself upon the stairs. Louisa, drawing her sister along, felt strong as with the strength of lunacy, but Lottchen hung like a weight of lead upon her. She rushed into the room; but at the very entrance, Lottchen fell. At that moment the assassin exchanged his stealthy pace for a loud clattering ascent. Already he was on the topmost stair—already he was throwing himself at a bound against the door, when Louisa, having dragged her sister into the room, closed the door and sent the bolt home in the very instant that the murder's hand came into contract with the handle. Then, from the violence of her emotions, she fell down in a fit with her arm round the sister whom she had saved.

How long they lay in this state neither ever knew. The two old ladies had rushed up stairs on hearing the tumult. Other persons had been concealed in otherparts of the house. The servants found themselves suddenly locked in, and were not sorry to be saved from a collision which involved so awful a danger. The old ladies had rushed, side by side, into the very centre of those who were seeking them. Retreat was impossible; two persons at least were heard following them up stairs. Something like a shrieking expostulation and counter-expostulation went on between the ladies and the murderers—then came louder voices—then one heart-piercing shriek, and then another, and then a low moaning and a dead silence. Shortly afterwards was heard the first crashing of the door inwards by the mob; but the murderers had fled upon the first alarm, and to the astonishment of the servants, had fled upwards. Examination, however, explained this: from a window in the roof, they had passed to an adjoining house recently left empty; and here, as in other cases, we had proof how apt people are, in the midst of elaborate provisions against remote dangers, to neglect those which are obvious.

The reign of terror, it may be supposed, had now reached its *acme*. The two old ladies were both lying dead at different points on the stair-case, and as usual, no conjecture could be made as to the nature of the offence which they had given; but that the murder was a vendictive one the usual evidence, remained behind, in the proofs that no robbery had been attempted.—Two new features, however, were now brought forward in this system of horrors, one of which revived the sense of their insecurity to all families occupying extensive houses, and the other raised ill-blood between the city and the University, such as required years to allay. The first arose out of the experience, now first obtained, that these assassins pursued the plan of secreting themselves within the house where they meditated a murder. All the cure therefore previously directed to the securing of doors and windows of nightfall appeared nugatory. The other feature brought to light on this occasion was vouched for by one of the servants, who declared that the moment before the door of the kitchen was fastened upon herself and fellow servant, she saw two men in the hall, one on the point of ascending the stairs, the other making towards the kitchen; that she could not distinguish the faces of either, but that both were dressed in the academic costume belonging to the students of the University. The consequences of such a declaration need scarcely be mentioned. Suspicion settled upon the students, who were more numerous since the general peace, in a much larger proportion military, and less select or respectable than heretofore. Still no part of the mystery was cleared up by this discovery; many of the students were poor enough to feel the temptation that might be offered by any *lucrative* system of garbage. Jealous and painful allusions were, in the meantime produced; and during the latter two months of winter, it may be said that our city exhibited the very anarchy of evil passions. The condition of things lasted until the dawning of another spring.

(To be continued.)

The Galway packet says there is no truth in the statement that the potato disease has re-appeared in Ireland.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

MR. EDITOR.—A short time since a difficulty springing out of a most trifling occurrence, having presented itself between Mr. Joseph O. Dunham and myself, it resulted in proceedings being instituted by him against me, before John Johnston, Esquire, the Police magistrate. A very partial [illegible] duly appeared in two of the morning papers of this city. I should have considered such publications as unworthy of notice, had they not—a very unusual thing, and for which Mr. Dunham can possibly account, re-appeared *in a Boston journal*—as those who constitute this community, and who are acquainted with me, would not readily believe, that I would maliciously destroy his property, in the manner described by himself, and his servant girl, at the Police court.

Hearing of the Boston publication, this morning, for the first time, I consider it to be a duty owing to myself and my acquaintances, to record a brief, and truthful history of this *important* transaction.

Very lately, the line fence, which separated Mr. Dunham's property from my own, requiring repairs and adjustment, I proceeded to do what was necessary, and, as I have hitherto done, when I discovered that three small shoots, or suckers, the offspring of the root of a plum-tree on my own land—two of them, the size of a common pipe-stem, the other three-eighths of an inch in diameter, as measured by Mr. Charles Whipple—were growing through the fence, and as they slightly interfered with my work, I cut them off with a spade, taking care to cover them on my own property. This act constitutes the trespass complained of and prosecuted by Mr. Dunham.

On the morning after this grevious trespass had been committed, two respectable neighbours informed me, that Mr. Dunham had stated to them, "that I had wantonly gone upon his premises and dug up his fruit trees." Feeling desirous of satisfying my informants, and others of my acquaintance, that the statement thus made was wholly devoid of truth, I shewed them the line fence, and they examined for themselves that portion of the soil, where these "trees" had been severed, when they were satisfied that the charge preferred against me was frivolous and unfounded, and expressed themselves accordingly.

At the trial, his worship, probably influenced by the unsupported testimony of Mr. Dunham's hired girl, gave judgment against me, and imposed a fine of forty shillings and costs. I am constrained to say, that this result created no little surprise on the part of respectable by-standers, and who did not hesitate to express it. It may not be improper for me here to remark, that since the trial, information has been communicated to me, which enables me to say, that Mr. Dunham has distinctly admitted that the alleged "trees," were not considered by him as his property at any time. This fact must clearly establish the unmanly, and unneighbourly motives, which actuated his mind, when he commenced his vexatious law proceedings.

Mr. Dunham in giving the transaction publicity in the papers of this City, and in one, or perhaps more, of the Boston journals, and in a most garbled manner, indicates the basest intentions on his part, not only to injure me in the estimation of my friends and neighbours, but if possible, to damage my business transactions in a foreign country. In the indulgence of either design, however, he will reap disappointment.

In the possession of such propensities, I do not envy him, as sooner or later, he may rest assured, that the hateful indulgence of them, will inevitably bring down upon him, its own just punishment.

JOHN C. LITTLEHALE.

Carleton, June 10, 1852.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

MR. EDITOR.—Those who read the Morning Freeman, a paper dedicated to the pandering to the very worst passions of human nature, and read principally by those whose delight is in disaffection and disobedience to the laws of the land, and whose readers sir, look with a demoniac delight to that licentious sheet, to see the more respectable portion of the community exhibited in print, and brought down to their own filthy and degraded level, the Editor himself being one of those unprincipled demagogues whose very existence depends on his catering for those foul and filthy mortals, feels no compunction, in tearing to pieces the characters of respectable people, he can never expect to vie with. In this his usual avocation, I find in the Freeman of the 8th instant, under the head of police reports, that James McLoon was fined the sum of five shillings for being drunk and disorderly. Now, Mr. Editor, the only James McLoon in this city is myself. Under the impression that he had committed the blunder inadvertently, I went to Mr. Anglin and explained, and requested him to rectify the mistake. To which that *gentleman* gave a very evasive, and I consider, an impertinent reply. In his next issue, however, I find a *sort of an apology*, which one possessed of common judgment, would pronounce far more insulting than his first impertinent blunder. This "*Jesuitical" Gentleman*, did after sundry surly replies, promise he would enquire as to the name of the party convicted, and intimated that he would rectify his mistake, if any there should be. I have since learnt from Sergent Nixon, of the Police, that the name of the party convicted was Jemmy Maglone, and not James McLoon—a fact as easily ascertained by Mr. Anglin, as by myself, had he chosen to take the trouble to inquire. However lightly Mr. Anglin may estimate the characters of respectable citizens, I can inform him that in this Province where Order, Character, and Respectability, are sacred things, he must not expect that people whose standing in society is far beyond what he may ever expect, or hope to attain, will permit him to insult them with impunity, even if it should be by him considered necessary to expect the prostituted penny for the support of such a moral pestilence as the Morning Freeman. My character, Mr. Editor, from my infancy up to this time, and unlike Mr. Anglin's, is known in this community, and stands unimpeached and unimpeachable.

JAMES McLOON,
St. John, June 10. Surveyor.

[FOR THE CHRONICLE.]

MR. EDITOR—Your correspondent "A" in the last Chronicle endeavours to convince me that I have been labouring under a mistake, in regard to his meaning, declaring that when he imputed to the Editor of the Morning Chronicle the design of doing away with the use of wine at the Sacrament, he intended it to be understood as speaking of alcoholic wine; and he thinks it strange I did not apprehend the kind of wine he meant. I think it equally strange he did not say expressly what he meant, and thus avoid the wrong of attributing to another an improper object. Had he *written* his communication "more carefully," as he recommends me to *read* it, he would never have been troubled with any remarks of mine.

To my argument in support of the view that unfermented wine is the fit element for the Sacrament, it is objected that the same argument will prove brandy to be a proper element also. The force of this objection, I frankly conceive is interfered with by the fact, that the beverage referred to was not known in our Saviour's time, and consequently it is certain that "the fruit of the vine" employed at the institution of the Eucharist was neither brandy nor brandied wine.

The imputations of unsoundness, hazardous teaching, &c., can only be sustained by establishing the position, that the Sacrament must be invalid, unless it is administered with alcoholic wine. Let those who will, believe that such wine only, is lawful to be used at the Lord's table, I confess that I fail to see in the "uniform practice" of the church, (if such uniformity ever existed) a binding reason for procuring that element which is to be employed to represent the Blood of the spotless Lamb, from the same source, perhaps from the very package which supplies the means of revelry and the incentive to crime to the weak and crying of our fellow-creatures, so long as another beverage which is really the fruit of the vine, can be obtained.

A LOVER OF FAIRNESS.

NOTICE.

McL. SEELY has removed his Office to the City Wiggins' Brick Building, over the Telegraph Office, and opposite the new Post Office, where he will continue the business of

TIMBER BROKER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Having in May last resigned his Pond business to RICHARD SEELY and D. V. ROBERTS, and the receiving and surveying of Timber at Indian Town to GEO. W. ROBERTS, solicits for them that patronage so liberally bestowed on himself. 3; May 7.

The Chronicle.

Saint John, June 11, 1852.

AMERICAN VIEWS OF PROVINCIAL RAILWAYS.—The Americans are certainly entitled to the credit of being a shrewd-thinking and far-seeing people.—The existence of this fact being generally acknow- [illegible] way papers of the United States—published in Boston—entertained views, exactly in union with those expressed by the Hon. Mr. Lawrence, when he was diligently engaged solicitating aid, in urging down the *Northern line* between Halifax and Quebec.—One old out-and-out-progressive correspondent of this city, was too blind, however, to see the true state which laid for us, and actually copied this editorial in [illegible] what is the view of our neighbors in reference to the construction of "The European and North American railway," and the effect it will have in diverting a portion of their trade with Canada.

During the course of last year, under the advice and sanction of the State authorities of Maine, application was made to the legislature of Massachusetts, for assistance towards building the European and North American line, on the ground that the lands still held by Massachusetts in the sister State—amounting to about two millions of acres—would be materially enhanced in value, if this railway were once constructed. The application was referred to a joint committee of the legislature, embracing some of the ablest men of each branch, including Senator Seaver, now Mayor of Boston, the Hon. Caleb Cushing, and the Hon. R. B. Curtis, now one of the justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. This committee agreed unanimously to report a bill, loaning the credit of the State to the extent of $500,000. After setting forth the claims of the enterprise, the committee in conclusion said:

"The petitioners ask that aid may be furnished by Massachusetts, in the form of engaging thereto, a portion of the annual proceeds of the lands belonging to the Commonwealth in the State of Maine.

"The committee, however, do not consider it expedient thus to engage the public domain, deeming such an engagement not wise in itself, and not called for by any necessity of the Commonwealth.

"Nor do the Committee deem it advisable for the Commonwealth to take any money from its treasury for an object of expenditure, in which it has but incidental and indirect interest.

The Committee entertaining these views of the enterprise, and the policy of the Commonwealth in regard to it, recommend, in aid of it, merely a loan of the public credit to a limited amount, under such guarantees, for the security thereof, as may guard against all possibility of loss to the Commonwealth, and in conformity therewith report the accompanying Bill."

This bill came up for discussion, on the 24th of May, 1851, and after some debate, it was ultimately referred to the next session of the General Court.

At the recent meeting of the Massachusetts' legislature, the measure was again brought forward. In the first instance, it was unsuccessful in the Senate, the adverse vote however, was reconsidered, and the bill ultimately passed after a debate of several days. The measure was then introduced into the House of Representatives, and up to this period, the delegation from Maine had every reason to believe, that it could receive the united support of the Boston members. But more recently, a remonstrance against the passage of the bill, embracing in its list the leading influence of State street, headed by the Hon. Samuel Lawrence, who was always regarded as a particular friend of the measure, from his business connexions in Halifax and Saint John, and his staunch advocacy of reciprocal trade with the Provinces. The whole influence of State street was arrayed against its passage.—The argument urged, was, that the road would transfer to Portland, Halifax, and the eastern ports, the business of Canada, which now seeks the railroad conveyances to Boston. The *Portland Advertiser* remarks, that "when the debate came on, there "was a large delegation from Maine in attendance; "some gentlemen from Canada were also present, "as also were the Hon. Mr. Young, Speaker of the "Assembly of Nova Scotia, and the Hon. Mr. Gray, "of St. John, of the New Brunswick Assembly, "and a leading member of the government.

Colonel Thompson said "that he thought the title of the bill should be amended, so as to read" a bill to divert trade from the city of Boston, and injure the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." He denounced the whole scheme as artfully contrived to build up Portland and Halifax, at the expence of Boston and her railroads. One of the speakers said, "this was the last stab, aimed at the bleeding corse of the Vermont Central Railroad," which brought down a hearty laugh from the whole house.

The whole railway interests of the Vermont Central Railroad," with S. S. Lewis, *the agent of the Canard steamers!* were busy in canvassing for votes during the discussion. In the end, the house declined to give any assistance whatever towards the construction of this inter-continental railway project.

The following is the remonstrance, above referred to—it was signed by 65 of the leading capitalists of Boston, headed by Samuel Lawrence, Esquire, brother of the Hon. Abbot Lawrence the present American Ambassador at the Court of St James:—

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled:

The undersigned, Merchants of Boston, respectfully remonstrate against the proposed loan of State Bonds, or credit of the State, for the sum of $500,000, in aid of constructing the "European and North American Railroad," through the State of Maine, to Halifax, N.S., for the following, among other reasons.

First: Because it will be a State loan in the aid of a foreign corporation, over which the Legislature will have no control, and thus will establish a dangerous precedent.

Secondly: Because, if the objects contemplated in constructing said road are accomplished, it will prove greatly injurious to the commerce and trade of Boston, and the Commonwealth; inasmuch as it is intended thereby to make Halifax the point of arrival and departure for steamers and other vessels, and to transship their cargoes and passengers for Boston, and the Canadas, at that port.

Thirdly: Because Boston and Massachusetts have already invested some $50,000,000 in railroads extending from the sea-board to the Canadas, and by the construction of the proposed road, travel and freight to and from the Canadas will be diverted from those roads to the Portland and Montreal Railroad; and it is therefore the policy of the State to encourage trade through the established channels, instead of building up a foreign port, and encouraging transportation over a road through another State, in competition with, and to the injury of our own lines.

Fourthly: Because the establishment of the proposed road will facilitate the introduction of foreign immigrants into this State, via Halifax, without affording the present means of controlling and regulating such immigration, and protecting the State from foreign pauperism.

What may be the ultimate fate of this line, is a question which at the present juncture it would be difficult to answer, but at all events, we have the deliberate opinion of the leading men of Massachusetts formally conveyed to us, that even a line from Canada to Halifax, *via Portland*, "would prove greatly injurious to the commerce and trade of Boston, and the Commonwealth." If such would be the disastrous consequences, of course, the inhabitants of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, would reap advantages in proportion to the losses of their *cautious* friends in Massachusetts, and still more,—if the American calculation is correct, in reference to the route between the Provinces, by the *round-about way* of Portland, have we not just reason to entertain the conviction, that their losses, and our consequent gains will be far greater, if a *direct* line of railroad is established between Quebec and Halifax, and wholly through British territory? We have very little doubt that one of the leading rail- [illegible] series.

Halifax and Quebec Railway.—As will be seen in another column, the news from England, in reference to this undertaking, does not at the present time wear the most encouraging aspect. We shall wait with patience the official report of Mr. Chandler, before we publish extended comments upon the recent development. The executive of this Province, and its Legislature, have nobly performed their duty, and done all that men could do, towards advancing the public interest, and in compliance too, with the well understood wishes of the people, as expressed in, and out of, the Legislative chambers; so that we blame can justly be attributed to the fault to the local Government, or to a majority of the house of assembly.

Let our Railway projects assume even the most gloomy aspect, by reason of the denial of Imperial aid, we are thoroughly convinced, that the people of New Brunswick, are too essentially British and soundly loyal to dream of "annexation," as a remedy for their disappointment, and that the denial of a loan, will induce very few of the number, either to designate the Imperial Government, as "the Black Serpent," or to fling out local executive, by falsely imputing to its members, base and dishonorable motives.

But a short time has elapsed, since a petition signed by upwards of four hundred persons, who represented the ownership of several scores of thousands pounds worth of property, was produced in this City, in a few hours, and which prayed the legislature to pass the bill, which it now appears, owing to the refusal of the British Government to aid the work, has turned out to be abortive. Had time permitted, this petition would have borne at least five times the number of signatures,—but as the measure it advocated, was then under discussion in the house of assembly, it was deemed advisable to send the document to Fredericton without delay, and in its unperfected state.

These facts, furnish conclusive proof, that no community in the Province, will more sensibly feel the disappointment just announced, than that of the city of St John, forming as it does, with the inhabitants of its vicinity, nearly one-fifth of the entire population of New Brunswick. We hope for the best, being well convinced of the integrity of our own executive, and their anxious desire to promote the country's weal, despite of the opposition, which is so frequently manifested by the obstructionists, who however, we are happy to add, are in a desperate minority, and likely to remain so.

Seven Days Later from Europe!

The Royal Mail steamship *America* arrived at Halifax at 2 1-2 o'clock on Tuesday, bringing Liverpool dates to the 29th of May, and 88 passengers, 37 of whom landed at Halifax. Among the latter are the Hon. Messrs. Hincks and Chandler, the Railway delegates, who bring intelligence that the Imperial Government have refused to guarantee funds for the line of Railway from Halifax to Quebec, *via* the valley of the St. John, but that they had received most important offers from private capitalists in England to construct the line from Halifax to the American frontier, and from Quebec to Hamilton, in Upper Canada.

The Rev. Mr. Shore and lady also came out in the America.

The steamer Niagara arrived at Liverpool on the 21th May, and the Baltic on the 26th.

The Liverpool cotton market was brisk, with a slight advance for the better qualities. Sales of the week 104,700 bales.

Flour inactive. Indian corn was in demand at an advance of 1s. to 1s. 6d. for best yellow.

In the Manufacturing districts a good deal of activity prevailed, with a large consumption of cotton.

In Parliament, the Maynooth endowment grant has been once more debated and adjourned.

The Militia Bill is ordered to be read a third time on Monday week.

The Patent Law Amendment Bill has passed a second reading—this Bill proposes to reduce the expence of patents from £200 to £25, and to make one registration serve for England, Ireland and Scotland.

A Committee of the Commons has been appointed to enquire into the causes of the frequent explosion in Coal Mines.

The British Consul at Ancona has been instructed to use every means for the pardon of Murray, a British subject, under sentence of death for political offences.

Lord Stanly states officially, that Britain lays no claim to the Lobos Guano Islands, but the Admiral on the Station has sent a ship there to protect British interests.

Gold continues abundant from the Australian placers. Two vessels from Port Philip bring 41,000 ounces, valued at £140,000.

A second steamer of the line to Australia, is to sail from Southampton on 7th June, calling at the Cape of Good Hope and Port Philip; other Steamships will follow simultaneously.

It is stated, that Parliament will be prorogued, and perhaps dissolved, about the 20th inst.

Baron Rothschild again offers himself as Candidate for the Parliamentary representation of London.

Efforts are on foot to direct Emigration to Australia. An Emigration Company has been formed in York and another in London to assist emigrants from the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, where great destitution at present prevails.

The Telegraph is now open between Galway and Dublin. A Submarine line is to be laid down between Holyhead and Howth.

The Scotch Submarine line between Port Patrick and Donoughadee will probably be opened on the 10th June.

FRANCE.—Refusals to take the oath still continue. A Bill is before the Legislature to extend the Tobacco monopoly to the Province, 1856.

M. Berryer, Louis Napoleon's counsel, had an interview with the Czar, and seven other Monarchs. The object of the interview has not transpired.

ITALY.—In Sardinia, the Marquis D'Azeglio has succeeded in [illegible] a loan of [illegible] sand francs, [illegible] on a basis. The [illegible] cent down by the [illegible] Florence, [illegible] and his friend [illegible] the Englishman [illegible] authorities is [illegible] punishment will [illegible]

HOLLAND [illegible] have resigned [illegible] uneasy feeling [illegible] effect that Louis [illegible] scheme of [illegible]

The Government [illegible] accounts of the [illegible] price of provisions [illegible]

NEWS [illegible] Bonaparte [illegible] patrols from Lyons [illegible] Indian mail, with [illegible] from Calcutta to the 2nd April, and from Rangoon to the 3d May. The British troops have taken Rangoon, and 100 pieces of cannon. The loss on the side of the English is said to be over 150 men.

PUNCTURING OF MACCARONI.—At a recent visit to Wedwick Dockyard of the Neapolitan Corvette of Aquilla, in the Southern dominions, he was [illegible] a very powerful Nasmyth's Steam Hammer [illegible] forging a lump of iron of [illegible] immediately after which the [illegible] the hammer, [illegible] equal, when [illegible] tons weight, [illegible] put in his pressure [illegible]

[From the London Standard.]

The Standard writing on the subject of Maynooth, deprecates any precipitate attack. "The question," it says—

"As a mere question of time and the longer time given to the Romanish establishment the more useful will be its fall. For our part, we anticipate a great deal more from the present movement of Puseyism than the destruction of Maynooth. To us it is quite plain, that since the Romanist sect have cast off our Church, with the rest, the garment of meek [illegible] wing friend so long shrouded them—we have arrived at a point when one thing must happen—viz, the complete conversion of Ireland, a repeal of the legislative union between the islands or a repeal of the acts of 1793 and 1829, conferring upon Romanists the elective franchise and eligibility to sit in parliament. The first of the three alternative propositions is that which every Christian and every British patriot, must most anxiously desire to see carried into effect, and we are convinced that it is not impossible, or even difficult, if only the legislature would seriously undertake it. If, however, Ireland is to remain as at present, the legislative union must be repealed, or Romanists must be excluded from the treasury and from parliament. The Protestant of Great Britain, and the faithful Protestant people of Ireland, will not, and ought not to endure that the balance of parties in the legislature shall remain in the hands of eighty, or it may be one hundred nominees of the servants of the Pope of Rome—nominees of men who all practically, and the heads of them expressly disclaim all allegiance to the British Crown and renounce the obligation of British law. Such a profession may be disguised under the name of liberality, but it is real slavery, and not to be endured by free-born Britons. The repeal of the legislative union how much sooner to be deprecated on other grounds, were preferable to such degrading thraldom. The repeal of the union must, however, be regarded in any light as a dangerous expedient. The repeal of the acts of 1793 and 1829 were far preferable, and it would have the further good effect of forwarding the Reformation; for as it were the act of 1793 that flooded Ireland with its miserable tenantry of Popish paupers, the repeal of that act would do much to restore the Protestant yeoman class, which was once the strength of the island, and no mean support to the power of the whole empire. One of these three measures the conversion of Ireland, the repeal of the legislative union, or the repeal of the acts of 1793 and 1829, must be resorted to sooner or later; the sooner we begin to think of them and the more calmly the better. We do not look for the remedy from the Earl of Derby, or from any one minister in particular. The movement will come, as it ought to come, from the people, and come it certainly will—as certainly as the revolution of the seasons. The tree that cumbered the ground has been spared, and nourished, and fostered, for nearly sixty years, it has proved barren of all good, prolific of all evil; and it can be permitted to cumber the ground no longer. The game of the tree is "Popish Ascendancy," of which Maynooth is but one branch. For more than fifty years Ireland, as each Viceroy alleges against his predecessor, has been governed in submission to—that is, has been virtually governed by, Romish priests. This can be endured no longer."

THE MAYNOOTH GRANT.—We stated, two weeks ago, that the Derby government had come to the resolution of supporting Mr. Spooner's motion for the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the expediency of the grant to Maynooth. Some persons doubted the accuracy of our information, chiefly because Lord Derby stated, some time previously, in the House of Lords, that he had no intention at present of bringing in a measure for the repeal of the Maynooth endowment. There is nothing incompatible in that statement with the government support of Mr. Spooner's motion, because that motion does not go for the direct repeal. It merely asks for an inquiry into the expediency of the measure of 1845. We now repeat what we formerly stated, that Mr. Disraeli, in the House of Commons, in his capacity of ministerial leader, will support the motion of the member for North Warwickshire. The adoption of this motion by the house will seal the doom of the grant. From that moment the sentence of death will hang over its head—*Morning Advertiser.*

"THE BRETHREN OF MOUNT SAINT BERNARD'S," in Leicestershire, have a picture of a Saint to raffle, for the benefit of their establishment, and nothing can be more alluring than their appeal to the gambling piety of their patrons. "The holy Sacrifice of the Mass is offered up every Thursday, the litany of the Blessed Virgin said every morning for all benefactors, living or dead; and tickets can be had of Mr. Dolman, who will give due notification *to the fortunate* winner of the saint."

CORK COUNTY ELECTION.—We have it on very good authority that it is the determined intention of the Conservatives to start two out-and-out Protectionists at the approaching election for the county.—*Cork Reporter.* [If so we hope they will be also out-and-out Protestants.]

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—*Six Lives Lost.*—We learn with deep regret, by a telegraph despatch from Nova Scotia, that a boat containing the Rev. EDWARD D. VERY, Pastor of the Baptist Church in the adjoining Parish of Portland, and Editor of the *Christian Visitor*, published in this City, Professor CHIPMAN, of Acadia College, Horton, and four students belonging to the College, was upset on Thursday last, and that all on board were drowned.—Their bodies had not been recovered. The boat had left Horton, but her destination is not stated, nor are the names of the students given.

The Rev. Mr. Very, left this City a few days ago on a visit to Nova Scotia, and the sad intelligence of his sudden and unexpected death will be deeply felt by his afflicted family and friends, and by the congregation to which he was attached. He has left a wife and three children to mourn their loss.

Professor Chipman was highly respected as a gentleman and a scholar, and his friends in Nova Scotia and this Province will deplore his sad fate.—*New Brunswicker.*

LAUNCHED, on Thursday last, from the Shipyard at Long Wharf, Portland, a handsome modelled round-sterned ship of 1279 tons register, named the *Imperial*. She is constructed of hackmatack, oak and pine, is copper fastened, thoroughly ironfastened, and built in conformity with Lloyd's regulations for a seven years classification. The *Imperial* is altogether one of the best specimens of our naval architecture, and reflects great credit on her master builder, Mr. Francis Smith, Sen., for the superior mechanical skill displayed in her construction. She is owned by Messrs. J. & R. Reed, of this City, and commanded by Captain D. Hammersmen.—(Cour.

The interior design of the Imperial is worthy of praise, and particularly the massive iron knees by Mr. H. Nichols, could not be excelled in any country.

A very handsome barque, called the *Harem*, measuring 377 tons, N. M., was recently launched from the Ormondsville, where she was built by Mr. W. W. Hicks, for Messrs. J. A. Crane and T. E. Backhouse, of this City, and is intended for the West India trade.

A Barque [illegible] model,